

START

The  
Emma  
Goldman  
Papers



REEL

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Emma  
Goldman  
Papers

*A Microfilm Edition*

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Reel 33

Correspondence

November 1, 1934, to February 15, 1935

Edited by  
Candace Falk  
Ronald J. Zboray  
and  
Daniel Cornford

CHADWYCK-HEALEY INC.

Alexandria, Virginia

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# The Emma Goldman Papers Project

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- [Letter, 19]34 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]34 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to Jonathan] Cape, Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Bonn Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Martin Lawrence, Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Peter Davies, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to Victor] Gollancz, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Elkin Mathews, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Wishart Publish[ing Company], London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Secker Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to G. P.] Putnam[’s Sons], London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers], London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Chicago [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / M[aximiliano] Olay.
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / William J. Robinson.
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman].

- [Envelope] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman].  
[Letter, 1934 Dec. 28? Montreal to] Mill[y Witcop Rucker, Towanda, Pa.] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York (fragment) / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Joseph Ishill].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28 [Seattle, Wash. to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta].  
[Postcard] 1934 Dec. 29, Montreal [to] Esther and Max Laddon, Toronto / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 30, Montreal [to] Harry J. Stern, Montreal / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 30, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington].  
[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Envelope] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger [Baldwin].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Roger Baldwin].  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Anna Aron.  
[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, London to Emma Goldman, Montreal / C.W. Daniel Company.  
[Letter] 193[5?] Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emmy Eckstein].  
[Letter, 1935? Jan.? Montreal to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935 Jan. 1, Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 1 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, Montreal [to] M[aximiliano] Olay, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, San Francisco / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 2 [New York? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mildred Mesirow.  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner], Chicago / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Clayton M. Stein, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 3, Rochester, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Clayton M. Stein.

- [Letter, 1935 Jan. between 3 and 8, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 5, Montreal [to] Clayton M. Stein, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 6, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 8, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, Montreal / T[heodore?] Schuller.
- [Letter, 1935 Jan. between 8 and 11, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 9, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ivor Nicholson & Watson Ltd.
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 9, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 10, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, London] / Thelma Goldman.
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph] Goldman.
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 12, Barrington, Ill. [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Harry T. Moore, Jr.
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 12, Vienna [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / M[ax] N[ettlau].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Envelope, 1935] Jan. 14, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Evelyn S[cott], New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 15, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Meriel E. D. Biggs.
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 15, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Martha Allan.
- [Letter, 1935 Jan. 16? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Harry [Kelly].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes.
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].
- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Montreal [to] Stella Ballantine, New York / [Emma Goldman].



- [Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Montreal [to Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 17 [San Francisco? to] Emma [Goldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 18, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 18, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to W.S. Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to] Martha Allan, Montreal / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to] Abe Bluestein, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 20 [Montreal to] Augustin [Souchy, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 20, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 20, Jacksonville, Fla. [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / I. LaDame.  
[Letter, 1935] Jan. 20 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Samuel D. Schmalhausen.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Bernard Smith.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, Forbach, France [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Deutsche Freiheit.  
[Letter, 1935] Jan. 22 [Montreal to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 22 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh and] Sadie [L. Robinson].  
[Letter, 1935 Jan. 22, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh and Sadie L. Robinson].  
[Letter, 1935 Jan. 22, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh and Sadie L. Robinson].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 24, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emily Holmes Coleman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935] Jan. 24 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24, The Hague, The Netherlands [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Wim Jong.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Albert de Jong, Haarlem, The Netherlands / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Marion Seltzer, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Montreal [to] Emily [Holmes] Coleman, New York / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 1935?] Jan. 26, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Maria Jolas.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter, 1935] Jan. 26 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26 [St. Louis, Mo.? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / J. Handshear.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 27, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Samuel D. Schmalhausen, New York] / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Samuel D. Schmalhausen, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rocker].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] W.S. [Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Pauline [Tukel, New York?] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29-31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935] Jan. 29 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker], New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] T[heodore] Schuller, London / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo.] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, [San Francisco?] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] Rose [Pesotta, San Francisco?] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Montreal to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].  
[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [Frank G. Heiner].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 1, Montreal [to] J.B. Lind, Duluth, Minn. / [Emma Goldman].  
[Telegram] 1935 Feb. 1, Montreal [to Alexander] Berkman, Nice / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman.  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 3, Montreal [to] Johanna [Boetz, New York?] / Emma [Goldman].



- [Envelope] 1935 Feb. 4, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 4, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Arthur Leonard Ross.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 4 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / [Arthur Leonard Ross].
- [Letter, 1935 Feb. 4, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [Arthur Leonard Ross].
- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma] Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935] Feb. 5, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 5 [New York to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / John Haynes Holmes.
- [Letter, 1935?] Feb. 6 [New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Stella [Ballantine].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 6, New York [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Abe Bluestein].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 6, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ross Winn.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 7, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 7, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 7, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma] Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal to Max Nettlau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Envelope] 1935 Feb. 9, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].
- [Letter, 1935] Feb. 8, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Walter Starrett Van [Valkenburgh].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emmy Eckstein].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 9, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 9-13, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 11, Montreal [to] A[be] Bluestein, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 11, Montreal [to] C.E.S. Wood, Los Gatos, Calif. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 11 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Secretary to [John Haynes] Holmes.

- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 11 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].
- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 12, Montreal [to] Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] M[orris and Becky] Langbord, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma [Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Ivor Nicholson & Watson, Ltd., London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers], London / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 13 [New York? to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / S.J. Reginald Saunders.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal] / B[aruch] C[harney] Vladeck.
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Saxe Commins, New York / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Ross [W]inn, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].
- [Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].

- [Letter, 19]35 Feb. 12, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York /  
[Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] M[orris and Becky] Langbord, Toronto /  
[Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma  
[Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Ivor Nicholson & Watson, Ltd., London /  
[Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers],  
London / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter, 1935] Feb. 13 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13 [New York? to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van  
[Valkenburgh].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / S.J. Reginald  
Saunders.  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / B[aruch]  
C[hárney] Vladeck.  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Saxe Commings, New York / [Emma Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Ross [W]inn, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma  
Goldman].  
[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma  
Goldman].

## **Introduction to Reels 31 through 37 (May 1, 1934, to June 30, 1936)**

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The twenty-six months following the end of Goldman's American tour in April 1934 were a restless but productive period in her life. She lectured extensively in Canada and Great Britain, spending the summer and early fall of 1935 at her cottage in St. Tropez. With Alexander Berkman's editorial assistance, she wrote several major articles on anarchist theory and on the political crisis in Europe. In her personal life, 1934 was marked by the exhilaration of her affair with Frank Heiner, but Berkman's suicide at the end of June 1936 plunged her into despair.

After leaving the United States, Goldman settled for a year in Canada, lecturing frequently in Toronto, Hamilton, and Montreal on a broad range of literary and political topics, alerting her audiences to the twin menaces of Nazism and fascism, and continuing to speak on such topics as birth control and "The Erotic Element in Life". While lecturing was her own primary means of support, she also used the occasions to raise funds for political prisoners in Europe.

Her correspondence during this period includes long, passionate letters from Frank Heiner, who she met in Chicago during her U.S. tour. Her initial response while still in the country was to attempt to confine the relationship to a friendship based on their mutual political interests (4/11/34). His talent as an orator, his magnetic personality, his broad education in the social sciences, and his keen interest in anarchist ideas led her to hope that he could effect a resurgence of anarchist activity in America and carry on her legacy. While she found his effusive expressions of love exhilarating, she remained cautious, expecting his love for her to be "too much of a miracle to be real" (5/6/34). But after returning to exile in Canada, she had to confront her loneliness and her desire for an intimate relationship: "Mine has been and is

a very lonely life since I have been exiled. Lonelier and [with] an inner void much more so than my outer appearance suggests" (4/11/34).

Goldman was also aware of the obstacles that would inevitably taint an intimate relationship with him: the twenty-nine-year difference in their ages; Heiner's stable marriage to Mary Koll Heiner, with whom he had a twelve-year-old daughter; and the restrictions on Goldman's travel to the United States. But Mary's tolerance of Frank's romantic interest in Goldman, along with his lyrical love letters, gradually persuaded Goldman to put aside her misgivings and allow him to come to Toronto in August. After two weeks of "overwhelming bliss," she felt devastated when he returned home to Chicago. Still, the relationship with Heiner, she wrote Stella Ballantine, "strengthened my belief in freedom as the highest expression of man" (9/9/34). She maintained both a personal and professional correspondence with him for two years: she kept him informed about her political activities, quizzed him about current developments in the social sciences, and articulated her despair about not being able to visit him.

Goldman sustained her voluminous correspondence with Berkman throughout these years as well. After returning to Canada, she began to worry about his health, even though he usually joked about or minimized his illnesses. He had a chronic, unspecified heart condition and, in the last year of his life, prostate cancer. He also suffered from depression, which was neither diagnosed by his physicians nor recognized by his friends. Goldman knew, however, that he felt despondent when separated from her for long periods, a feeling she attributed to his lack of intellectual camaraderie, as she believed that his companion, Emmy Eckstein, did not share any of his interests. And his status as a political exile, which made any kind of political activity impossible and forced him to reapply every few months for permission to reside in France, was responsible, she felt, for some of his pervasive sense of hopelessness about the future. In letters to him and others, she focused

primarily on his complaints of physical exhaustion that hampered his ability to work. She worked with Phillip Kapp of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union and Minna Lowensohn, an associate in New York, on establishing a retirement fund for him.

Goldman did what she could to help Berkman in all aspects of his life, attempting, for example, to relieve the pressure of the deadline he set himself to complete the translation of Rudolf Rocker's large volume of theoretical essays, *Nationalism and Culture*. As a friend and a correspondent of Rocker's, she tried to coordinate their efforts. But a quarrel was inevitable, since Berkman believed he had been given the authority to edit and shorten the German text for a popular English audience. When Rocker expressed displeasure at Berkman's deletions, Berkman withdrew from the project feeling hurt and unfairly treated. Goldman supported Berkman throughout this ordeal, even though she understood Rocker's point of view.

In the spring of 1935, as Goldman prepared to leave Canada, she began to correspond with Berkman's companion, Emmy Eckstein. Eckstein's many letters before Goldman's arrival in France testify to a growing warmth between the two women as they resolved their mutual, but previously unspoken, jealousy over Berkman's attention. Nevertheless, when the three set up a joint household in St. Tropez, day-to-day tensions undermined the harmony they had achieved. Goldman, grieving the loss of her intimacy with Heiner, felt ignored by Berkman. Eckstein, as previously, felt shut out of Goldman and Berkman's close friendship. Berkman was dismayed by the inability of his two closest friends to solve their difficulties with each other. Eckstein and Berkman soon returned to their apartment in Nice, while Goldman began to prepare for her lecture tour of Great Britain the following fall.

Goldman met with a warmer welcome in Great Britain in 1935 than on her two previous tours in 1925 and 1933. She attributed her success to British



intellectuals' gradual disenchantment with Stalinism and their recognition, with the Italian invasion of Ethiopia, of Mussolini's expansionist aims. Unlike their counterparts in other countries, even Communists in Britain seemed more tolerant of Goldman's anti-Soviet perspective. She found several new organizations open to her, including the National Council of Labor Colleges, the British Drama League, and the Rationalist Society. Nevertheless, she faced an "uphill struggle" to earn a living by lecturing; after five months of lectures in London, Bristol, and Wales, she anticipated being forced to sell her home in St. Tropez.

Midway through her British tour, Goldman learned from Emmy Eckstein of Berkman's hospitalization for prostate problems. Assured by Eckstein of Berkman's eventual recovery, Goldman continued her lectures. Although more surgery for Berkman and Eckstein's own hospitalization for colitis followed shortly, the two repeatedly insisted in their correspondence that Goldman had little cause for alarm. Still, guilt at her delay surrounded Goldman's return to Nice, where she nursed both her friends until Eckstein felt well enough to care for Berkman. He remained in pain and recovered slowly. Having returned to her home in

St. Tropez, Goldman wondered whether she had done enough for him. On June 27, after he sent Goldman warm birthday greetings and in the midst of a painful relapse, Berkman shot himself in the abdomen. Upon receiving a call from Eckstein, Goldman hurried to Nice where she found Berkman still conscious but unable to speak.

Goldman experienced his death a few hours later as her greatest personal loss. Her forty-seven-year friendship with Berkman, though sometimes strained by disappointments and failures of communication, provided her with unwavering affection that grew more essential to her well-being with the advancing years. Her intimate correspondence with him allowed her the opportunity to explore and define her thoughts about both her public and

private lives in an atmosphere of complete trust. No wonder that, grieving the loss of this friendship, she described it as "the one treasure I have rescued from my long and bitter struggle" (7/12/36).

In the years prior to Berkman's death, and despite her worries about him, the anguish of her affair with Heiner, and her own continuing financial woes, Goldman continued to publish a variety of essays. In "Was My Life Worth Living?" for *Harper's*, she updated her autobiography. She prepared a theoretical piece, "Two Communisms: Bolshevik and Anarchist" for *American Mercury*, whose editor retitled it "There Is No Communism in Russia" and deleted the crucial section on the anarchist alternative to the Soviet system. Although she prominently placed the "The Tragedy of the Political Exiles" in the *Nation*, she failed to find a mass market publisher for her article "The Place of the Individual in Society".

In addition to this formal writing, Goldman expanded her circle of correspondents during these months, her American tour supplying the occasion to revive written exchanges with old friends in the United States. And she found new correspondents, including Jeanne Levey and Dorothy Rogers, among those who had helped with her lecture tours in the United States and Canada. She also corresponded more frequently with relatives during a period that included several family crises: the death of her brother Herman, the successive heart attacks of her other brother Morris, and the psychiatric depression of her grandniece Ruth Lowe, Stella Ballantine's daughter.

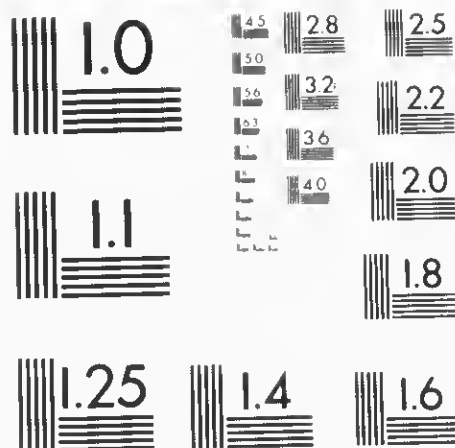
In several letters of the period, Goldman expressed the dark mood that resulted from these tragedies. In a letter to Roger Baldwin, for example, she quotes the German novelist B. Traven: "'Why do I permit myself to be tortured? Because I have hope, which is the sin and the curse of mankind.' Hope has been that to me.... Well, I have had so many disappointments in my long struggle that one more is not likely to kill me" (10/24/34). Goldman's revelations of her internal struggle against hopelessness elicited crucial



support from old friends like Joseph Goldman, a Chicago comrade, who wrote her: "What if your ideal for which the better part of your life has been devoted, is at present in eclipse? Is there reason to despair? I don't think so.... If I had to live life over again, I would choose the same path" (4/4/35). As much as she sought solace from others, she had to console them as well. When Rose Pesotta wrote in a despondent moment that her work for the International Ladies Garment Workers Union in Seattle had met with the same obstacles as Goldman's work as a labor organizer forty years earlier, Goldman encouraged her to continue her efforts and insisted that she would make a lasting contribution to the labor movement.

Throughout this period, Goldman's interest in the anarchist movement in Spain increased. She had been in contact with immigrant Spanish anarchists in New York in the 1910s. Renewing these relationships during her U.S. tour in 1934, she kept informed about events in Spain through Maximiliano and Anna Olay, Chicago activists with connections to the Spanish movement, and encouraged several other comrades, including Frank Heiner, W. S. Van Valkenburgh, and Victor Martinez, editor of *Cultura Proletaria* (a Spanish-language newspaper published in New York), to publicize Spanish events to an English-speaking mass readership.

# 16X



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov.? Montreal to] Milly [Desser, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.  
*Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.*

---

Darling Milly. You can't possibly miss me as I do you. There is so much to do and so far I have no one who can act as secretary. Mrs Goldberg helped address envelopes by hand and is running errands. But that is not satisfactory. As I said and I mean it seriously, I will see how the response will be. If at all encourageing and I can arrange more lectures I will get an Aprt and send for you. There are plenty of excursions so your fare would not be much nor your keep if I have to cook for myself anyhow. It will be a change for you and gre,t help to me especially when I will start to prepare new lectures. I will know in two weeks what to expect. I will then olet you know to get ready. At least I hope I can send for you. The letters to the publishers for the works on sex I will not need to send. The Shanes went to New York for a week so I wrote my niece to get the books for me and bring give them tot he Shanes. Its alright though as they will have the address of Arthurs brother which I may need later on. I inclose the Yelensky letter of which I want some copies. Later I my need copies of the rest of the important letters.

Good by dearest. Rather au revoire.

Much love.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov.? Montreal to] Milly [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 15 × 13 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

Darling Milly.

You had no business to spoil me so much. It is just awful to be without you and your great help. I don't see how I will ever get through with the bulk of my mail. As to any kind of writing for publication, it's unthinkable. Dearie, If you have time please make me a dozen copies of the enclosed letter to the Dutch comrade. Also a dozen of Haynes Malles wonderful letter which I also inclose. You can read the letter to the group and give Dorothy a copy. I thought at first to ask you to send copies of the Holmes letter to a number of people direct from Toronto. But that will mean double postage. So you had better send the copies to me. Someone in Paris made me six copies. I have enough therefore for my immediate needs. Still, I would like that letter and the one to the Dutch comrade as soon as you can make them and send them on.

Give a copy to the Seltzers, Langbords, Mrs Laddon and of course Dorothy.

I inclose a dollar bill. It is all I have in either American or Canadian money. You will need some paper, carbon and postage when you write me. Later I will send a little money for yourself my dear. I don't suppose you found a job. I wish you would for your sake.

Dearie, you and all my friends evidently thought they must wait with writer until they hear from me forgetting that it will be an awful delay to hear from all of you. As it is I had not a word from Montreal from anybody and only from Dorothy and the Andersons in Toronto. It's most painful to be cut off so suddenly. Please, please write soon.

With loads of love.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Emm[y] Eckstein, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



Toronto Nov 1st 34.

Dearest, own Emma.

This is my last letter from here for a long while. I leave Monday for Montreal. I only hope my experience there will not be so painful as here, and my work more worth while. Here it was simply awful. But it is over. So it is no use lamenting the failure. To tell the truth, I am not looking forward to great things in Montreal though last time I had good and interesting attendance. But then I had Ann Lord. She did all the work and she got all the publicity. Now I have only a few comrades and they know nothing about organizing English lectures. But beggars are no choosers. I have struggled very hard all last week with the problem whether to sail back or stick it out until spring. Had I followed my innermost desire I would have decided to sail back next month. But the economic factor does not permit one to always follow one's deepest wishes. I explained all that to Sasha in my last letter this week. I have only my fare. I know I can earn nothing in France. And I simply could not face adding to Sasha's and your meagre means. And so I had to decide to remain in Canada until spring. Of course, other ~~many~~ reasons effected my decision. The very faint hope that I may be given a visa in May. I say the faint hope because I have no faith whatever in the promises of government officials. The fact is they have not even promised. They said they would consider my case again in the spring. I am certain they will consider it. But I am not at all sure what the outcome would be. But as I already stated I have no choice.

Canada so far is also hopeless, at least this city is. The comrades have even failed to attract a large crowd for free meetings. The paid admissions have left them a large deficit. As to how I manage to live I don't think they give this much thought. True they knew that I got some money for articles and that my precious brother Moe was sending me a little every month. They knew therefore I was not starving. Besides, half of them are out of work themselves. In comparison with them I was still a regular plutocrat. So it is not lack of consideration on their part ~~is~~ not to inquire about my resources. Now die Herrlichkeit is over. I can't take any further support from my brother. And I can not draw any more on the few dollars I have to pay my way back to ~~my~~ France. I will therefore have to draw on the meetings in Montreal especially as I am forced to live in a hotel there. Here I lived six weeks with comrades who charged me only forty dollars a month for two lovely rooms and food. In Montreal I have to pay forty a month just for the room alone. It is the cheapest hotel. There is no one in Montreal I would care to stay with except the Bernstein and they have not enough rooms and live too far. Well, I will see. If the meetings are a success I will remain in M. until Feb. Then come back here. I have organized a group of young Anarchists I discovered as a result of my lectures. And they will do preparatory work for my return. Life is awfully hard my dearest for those who can not swim with the tide. There is no help for us. So we must grit our teeth and face it.

I would lie if I did not admit that my decision to remain here until spring ~~was~~ was not motivated by the hope that I may see Frank again. Once in Europe it will be impossible.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Emm[y] Eckstein, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

Even if he and I were not so poor no country would admit him with his handicap if he came alone. And I would rather not see him again than with his wife on the scene. ~~It would be impossible~~ I could not enjoy Frank's presence knowing that Mary is left out. It's different if she is away, has her own home and her own circle of friends and her work. In France, or St Tropez she would miss Frank terribly and I could not enjoy a moment's peace knowing that. Besides, the very idea is far fetched and will not be realized. As I have often written you and Sasha if I were many years younger I could afford to wait a few years. I am certain Frank's love for me would not lessen. But, in my case time does count. Well, I may see him again in the spring either in Canada, or of the impossible should happen and I should be granted a visa. I have come to the conclusion that "hope is a blessing, a sin and a curse". To be sure we could not continue life without hope. At the same time it is really a sin and curse because of the agony ~~xxx~~ of nonrealizable hopes. Meanwhile Frank writes marvelous letters, real poems and symphonies of love. I cling to that. If only I would not have to count every word when I write him. But I must. I simply could not bear to hurt Mary and to expose my own inmost feeling for Frank to her eyes. Altogether it is the craziest love affair you or even I ever came across. Naturally, it had to happen in my life and at my age. I never was so conscious of my age as I am since such a youngster as Frank awakened me to a new radiant consciousness that I am loved by a creature so rare and tender as he. Eine vorurthe Welt wirklich.

Indeed my darling you and I are rich to have Sasha in our lives. There is only one Sasha. I agree with you on that. In all my struggle and misery so far away from you both is the thought that Sasha has you, your sweet love and your devotion. Had I known more of you seven years ago my visit to Canada would not have been so agonizing. Neither would I have suffered so much the years after. I know, I know dear heart you too suffered. Left or of us caused each other pain deliberately, it was just the unfortunate wall between us. But now that we have looked into each others soul we know that we are rich with our boy in our life. That is something to help us both no matter what comes. Isn't it dearest?

And so you had Valentine to keep you company one night. I just doled up with laughter. I had to think about what she told me once. She was getting up the ladder to feed the pig, she had nothing under her summer dress. V was holding the ladder for her. When he saw her naked underneath he turned his face. So you see you ran no risk from this virtuous pig. I wonder how he felt sleeping in a soft and clean bed. I am sure he never had that before. He is surely funny. Dearie you have always admired my "courage" ~~xxxxxx~~ that I remained alone in Bon Esprit. Here is a description of Pyrd the explorer. How insignificant was my "courage" to this mans fortitude? In fine, Pyrd stood all that not for the wealth it was going to bring him but for his love of exploration. It is an overwhelming proof for the Anarchist contention that the greatest good and the most useful are not done for money

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Emm[y] Eckstein, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



3

That there are in man untapped forces that will enrich society when the shackles binding man and the prejudices ~~which~~ benumbing his mind will be done away with.

No one can give Zensl comfort in life. But she will find solace in Errichs works and her task of getting them out. I am glad she has Meta Kraus Wessel near her. She will be able to e it Errichs Nachlass. I feel deeply with Zensl. I have sent her fifteen dollars. The women comrades here are arranging something that may bring \$25 and I will also try to raise some money in Montreal. The trouble is Zensl has been persuaded by Die Rote Hilfe a crooked bunch as the rest of the Communists organization ~~to~~ to tour under their auspices. I am sure nothing will come of it in cash for any body except the propaganda the Communists are carrying on. Worse yet it will queer Zensl with our own people. I am sorry for her though it will not effect my effort for her.

I have heard nothing from Lucy. If I should get to the states again I will try to see her. ~~Yes~~, I realize that Sasha spoiled her scheme of going before the world as a great writer. There is nothing more disintegrating than conceit. And our Lucy is consumed by that. ~~Sasha's worship~~ It is an old story. Every darling the smaller the human fry the more important it feels. ~~One~~ one regret is that our Sasha was so abrupt. Otherwise I should not care. I know Lucy adored Sasha. But of what avail is such adoration when it can turn to gall over "jeden Dreck" as you justly call it? I hold that real friendship a real love takes greater joy in giving than ~~expecting from~~ expecting from others. Sasha is write in this when he said that for years after our deportation Lucy was not heard from nor did she take pains to find out how we live. ~~Remember~~ it was in the most prosperous time in America when Lucy had made fortune in real estate. Not that S. or I expected anything from her. Still, she should have taken the trouble to find out to shew concern. Well, she didn't. That proves that her worship of Sasha or her love for me was not wait her. However, that did not change my feeling for Lucy, nor will it ever. But I should not like to depend on her for my existence or my joy. As I said if I get to n. I will look her up. Now I have no idea what to do to get her to write you. Poor darling how can she be so petty to make you responsible for Sashas action it is silly.

You look nice on the picture, Sasha not so good this time. And your English man must look a beauty. I have not yet received another little picture from Frank. I will send it to you when I do. Yes Frank writes but so unleserlich every thing he is to be revered. I suppose Mary does that. But he has a brilliant mind. He is preparing a series of lectures of which he sent me an outline. It is amazing the wide and deep knowledge he has. What an idea of Sasha to say that you should not write him before asking me. By all means go ahead. Frank will be happy to get you note. I told him about you and Sasha. So you are no stranger to him. I am glad you like my article. I do not think it is ~~too~~ so very radical. But it is true America

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5

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Emm[y Eckstein, St. Tropez] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

has advanced very far in readiness to read and the most advanced  
and radical stuff, much more than in our time. And that the  
youth is more mature and more radical than when Sasha and I  
wanted to awaken them. Indeed many of the ideas we propagated  
have now been embodied in the life of the American people,  
at least the thinking people in the U.S.

I had hoped to have word from Sasha to day.  
Or you, but nothing came so I will rush this off to catch the  
Majestic. I will write Sasha before I leave here, either tomorrow  
or Saturday.

With much love.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Ann Watkins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.  
*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.*  
*Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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4409

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Mrs. Ann Watkins,  
210 Madison Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Watkins:

I have your note of the 18th inst. that you have received *Living My Life*. I realize that you are not yet in a position to tell me what you think of the dramatic possibilities of the work or whether you had approached the studios.

Have you had further word from any of the editors you submitted my articles to? I don't mean to be impatient, but I am naturally anxious.

Monday I leave for Montreal for an indefinite time. Until further notice my address will be The Ford Hotel. Until the 5th of November I can still be reached here.

Sincerely yours,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028343

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Houghton, Mifflin C[ompany], Publishers, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3752

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Houghton, Mifflin Co., Publishers,  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "My Confessionals" by Havelock Ellis. While I will not be able to review the book in my paper or magazine I will bring it to the attention of my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the book through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the book c/o Mr. J. Desser, 753 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028477

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Viking Press, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3909

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

The Viking Press,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "Three Plays" by Lion Feuchtwanger. While I will not be able to review the book in any paper or magazine I will bring it to the attention of my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the book through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the book c/o Mr. J. Desser, 79 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028457

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Simon & Schuster [Inc.], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3883

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Simon & Schuster, Publishers,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I would be glad if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "Now in November" by Josephine Johnson. I am particularly interested in books that have social significance. Any of your publications along that line you can let me have I will be glad to discuss before my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representatives. I ask this because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Messer, 711 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028453

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Cha[rle]s Scribner[']s Sons, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3885

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Chas. Scribner's Sons, Publishers,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in demand for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "The Death and Birth of David Markland" by Aldo Frank. While I will not be able to review the book in any paper or magazine I will bring it to the attention of my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the book's through your representatives. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the book c/o Mr. J. Mosser, 711 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] R. [F.] Bond, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3608

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Mr. R. F. Bond,  
c/o Dodd & Knapp,  
445 4th Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Bond:

I received a letter from your office of August 17th stating that you couldn't send me a review copy of "Merchants of Death." I regretted it very much, and so I spoke on the subject of Traders in Death. I have just finished my first course of lectures on social and literary topics and am now preparing a similar series of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "The Best Plays of 1933-1934," and also "The Year Book of The Drama in America." I will, of course, stress these books before my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representatives. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the customs here. Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Dodson, 723 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] E.P. Dutton Co., New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3692

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

E. P. Dutton Co.,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

As you know I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a smaller group of lectures.

You will be glad to know that in my lecture on Russian literature I discussed at length "Eugene Ionesco: The Victims" which you kindly sent me. I wonder if you will be equally obliging to let me have "Peace With Honour" by A. A. Milne.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Desser, 719 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Farrar & Rinehart Publishers, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3709

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Farrar & Rinehart, Publishers,  
252 Madison Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

As you know I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "The Folks" by Ruth Suckow. I have received "The Adolescent Boy" and I will have occasion to speak about it. I am particularly interested in novels that have social significance. Any of your publications along that line you can let me have I will appreciate and stress before my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Decker, 719 Bathurst St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Freethought Press Association, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3712

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Freethought Press Association,  
317 E. 54th Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in search for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a review copy of "Turmoil In Spain." While I will not be able to review the book in a paper or magazine I will bring it to the attention of my audiences.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the book through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the book c/o Mr. J. Becker, 710 Bloor St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] Henry Holt [and] Co[mpany], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3765

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Henry Holt & Co., Publishers,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course on war enclosed and am now preparing a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you would be good enough to send me the trilogy by Fort in Holland. I see that the last one "The World in Birth" has just appeared from your house. I am not sure if you are also the publishers of the two preceding works "The Death of a World" and "The Soul Enchanted". If not, perhaps you will be good enough to tell me who the publishers are.

If you have an agency here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028397

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to Horace] Liveright Publishers, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3818

71 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Liveright Publishers,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am in Canada for a series of lectures on social and literary topics. I have just finished a course of lectures on a similar group of lectures on literature and the drama.

I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a review copy of "Kerkhoven's Third Existence" by Jacob Kerkhoven and also a copy of "Cheff Before The Wind" by Signe Christensen. I am particularly interested in books that have social significance. Any of your publications along that line you can let me know I will be glad to read and stress before my audiences.

If you have any money here, I would ask you to kindly send the books through your representative. I ask that because I am having considerable trouble with the Customs here. Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Desser, 713 B Church St., Toronto.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to E. Elliott] Booth, Toronto / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3840

471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

Miss Booth,  
The Macmillan Company of Canada, Ltd.,  
70 Bond Street,  
Toronto.

Dear Miss Booth:

I have closed my first course of lectures in this city. In my last lecture on Constructive Revolution I referred to your publication by Mr. George S. L. on "The Coming American Revolution." I am now starting to prepare a new course on literature and the drama. I would very much like to have two of your recent publications which I will include in the books I will discuss.

Will you be good enough to send me "The Peterans" by Mary Ellen Chase and also H. G. Wells's book on "Anticipations." Please send the books c/o Mr. J. Besser, 754 Bathurst Street.

Yours sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, Toronto [to] George McLeod [Ltd.], Toronto / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3848

271 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, November 1, 1934.

George McLeod Publishers,  
266 Bloor St. West,  
Toronto.

Gentlemen:

I have closed a course of lectures in this city and am preparing to prepare another course exclusively on literature and the drama.

If the sender you were good enough to send me the three plays by Ben Jonson which of course I will gladly include in the course. In addition I am preparing a course on various novels of social importance. I wonder if you will be good enough to let me have "Black Monastery" by Val de Miencz. Please send the book c/o Mr. J. Lemmer, 719 Bloor St.

Sincerely,

Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 1, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / W.W. Norton. —  
1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

W. W. Norton, President • H. P. Wilson, Treasurer • Storer B. Lunt, Secretary—Trade Department • Robert E. Farlow, College Department



3850

CABLES • SEAGULL • NEW YORK

W • W • NORTON &amp; COMPANY • INC • PUBLISHERS • NEW YORK

70 FIFTH AVENUE

November 1 1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
471 Brunewick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

*Saken  
Nov. 3/34*

My dear Miss Goldman:

I have your letter of October 27 inquiring as to the possibility of a review copy of Russell's FREEDOM VERSUS ORGANIZATION. A stock of this book is available at our agents, George J. McLeod Ltd., 266 King St. West, Toronto. If you care to approach them and arrange to secure a review copy, this is probably the simplest way to proceed and on the understanding that you will review this book in your lectures I will be glad to have you use the present letter as authority to receive it.

Sincerely yours,

*Mr. George J. McLeod Ltd.*

*Dear Sir. Her letter explains  
itself. I wonder if you will  
be good enough to let me have  
a copy of Mr. Bertrand Russell's  
work for my new course  
of lectures.*

*Sincerely  
Emma Goldman*

Books that Live—1924-1934



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. [1?] New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / James Terrell. —  
2 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3764/2

THE HOLT COMPANY  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

Publishers New York

ONE PARK AVENUE

HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK  
NEW YORK

Nov 10, 1934

Mr. J. M. Goldman  
171 Franklin Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Mr. Goldman:

I have just received of November  
1st, for the "Golden Rule" the "GOLDEN RULE".  
I have just received of November 1st, for the "Golden Rule" the "GOLDEN RULE".  
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I have just received of November 1st, for the "Golden Rule" the "GOLDEN RULE".

Very truly yours,

James Terrell  
HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY

Gentlemen  
Will you kindly let  
me have your review  
of the book "GOLDEN RULE"  
by Mr. J. M. Goldman, Toronto  
I am anxious to prepare

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. [1?] New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / James Terrell. —  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5764 A

a course of literature  
and reading  
much like the  
one I have  
made

Dear Lady  
Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2, Montreal [to] McGraw-Hill Book Co[mpany], Inc., New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3042

19 E. Tupper Street,  
Montreal, Nov. 2, 1934.

McGraw-Hill Book Co., Inc.,  
1221 Avenue of the Americas,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics. I am now preparing a similar course and am very much interested in the work "The Psychology" by David Sanbury. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy for review. I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine, but my audience will be able to get the review. Also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send it, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian agent. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you have no agent here, please send the book direct to me.

Yours truly,

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2 [Toronto to] The Nation, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3052

The Ford Hotel, Montreal,  
November 2, 1934.

The Nation,  
10 Vesey St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

The Nations you sent October 17th  
haven't yet arrived. But I cannot  
pay for what I didn't get. Besides I  
have written Mrs. MacLennan that I have  
loaned her for the Nation seven cents a  
copy in this city. I am, therefore, sur-  
prised to be charged fifteen cents in  
wholesale. I have as a matter of fact  
bought dozen copies of the issue of the  
10th of October containing my article so  
I really don't need the copies you sent.  
However, I will pay for them when they arrive.  
Until then you will have to be good enough to  
wait.

Yours truly,

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010501

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p.; 30 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25473

Toronto Nov 2nd 34.

*above*  
*below*  
My Dearest. I leave Monday for Montreal and I still have hundred tasks to perform and the least the thing you like so well and I loath. Namely parties. Perhaps I should not say loath. I like them well enough if I am in a less harassed state of mind, with ~~gax~~ congenial spirits who are not only held together by theories but by common temperament and cultural tastes. ~~And~~ all I would like them if you could be near me at the parties. But I can not refuse our comrades and so I will have to go to the parties, one is to night. However, I have determined not to leave here to ~~write~~ you once more from this town. Whatever misery it has given me was as nothing ~~as~~ the golden two weeks of your visit that filled every ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ part of me with with a new meaning of life. I could never hate Toronto though the last month had given me ample cause, if not for hate certainly for disgust with the paralyzing dullness of the people in this city. Anyway, dearest mine I want to send you a line from here before I depart for Montreal. I doubt however whether I can finish this to night. I'll do so tmorrow if the heavens fall.

Your letter so permeated by your spirit was balm to my aching heart. Every day for the last two weeks had brought some shock. Nowhere a ray of light, ~~xxx~~ or relief. Luckily time does not stand still. Life moves on and with it the joy as well as the pain. Except that pain out stirps joy in intensity and duration. Your glowing assurance of love came like a golden stream from a bleak sky. Dearest, dearest you can not guess how great my need of you and your love. Pagan that I am the mere theoretic expression of your love is not entirely soothing. Yet I would be more desolute than I am without it.

It is now difinite that Wash will not act on my case until spring. And it is doubtful whether it will then. I seriously considered to sail the end of next month. ~~Tan~~ forces held me back, First You, and the certainty that I can not ~~save~~ my salt in France or anywhere in Europe. I admit my hope of seeing you again soon is not very strong. Yet I know that Europe will remove even that slender thread. With you to tug at my heart I could not bear to put the ocean between us without trying once more to reach the states. The other factor is no less important, ~~that~~ thought that all avenues of earning my keep would be closed to me. Not that I have much to look forward to in Canada. 13 lectures in one month have not left enough for carfare. It was already a relief when Desser told me the meetings paid for themselves. I dread a dificit for the poor people here. Well, at least I am spared that. To be sure the moral value was considerable. It may even lead to something more tangeable when I return here. But for the present I am leaving as poor as I arrived. As to Montreal, I can't say what it will give. I hope for enough response to enable me to continue for three four months. It is uselss to make plans. The Saar elections may upset everything. I dare say you have been told that France has announced it will send troops to see that "order" is maintained. Certainly Hitlers henchmen will leave nothing undone to cause a blood bath. But French troops will only help and not hinder the stream. In other words there maybe war. So why pay plans about ones own life and needs? I am just drifting, one can do nothing else. The only thing is I am staying on until spring. The dicision to do so was almost as hard as my staying. A year is a long time to be away from Sasha. But what is there to do? Life is a crazy quilt to give me the love and friendship



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p.; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25474

2

f two of the rarest of men and yet keep them both thousands of miles away from me. It is fantastic.

My Frank you have often said how nearly our minds and thoughts meet. Imagine I have been thinking of one of the themes you are contemplating. Namely the social aspects of literature. Of course, I delivered such lecture on the drama. I have never done so with the novel. I want to ~~that~~ do that in Montreal. You see; to hold out in Canada until spring I must device some way of earning my living expences. I therefore suggested to some of my women friends in this city to use my absence to organize a course of ten lectures on literature and the drama for a group of fifty or sixty women at \$3 for the ten talks. It would be more or less private, perhaps in a hotel room. Anyhow with the smallest possible expence. I have talked here about the drama seven years ago. So I will not be able to use the same material. But I can find enough interesting stuff in the recent American drama. And I want to prepare some lectures of social importance in modern fiction. The trouble is I have been cut off for several years from good books, too poor to buy them. Now I have a few publishers who supply me with their publications and I think I can get more. Of course it will mean a lot of extensive reading and preparation. I hope to have more time for that in Montreal than I had here. I am going there with prepared material for my popular lectures. In Toronto I had to grind them out in between the meetings. So, you see my own dearest our thoughts really go in the same direction. My trouble is I really am not conversant with the changes you mention namely the agricultural to the industrial, or rural to urban condition I mean in modern times. Of course I know the influence of the changes from agriculture to industry. But as I ~~cannot~~ ~~exactly~~ my course must be limited it would take me too far afield to treat works except ~~of a~~ ~~few~~ ~~sorts~~, since the war. It will not be quite as thorough as your s. Still I hope to point out the social significance of those I will discuss. How I wish I could attend yours, my Frank, especially those on sex psychology. I'll have the devils own time getting any modern works on that in Canada. At any rate, will you tell me some recent works on sex? I might have them sent in a round about way, to Arthurs brother who lives in Detroit and often comes to Canada. Of course, I knew Freud and those who came after him. But what I want is some ~~work~~ reference work I might ~~refer to~~ <sup>use</sup> in the lecture on the new approach to sex. That will have to be a popular talk, for a larger public. Anyway write me more fully about the theme and tell me some of the modern works.

I am happy beyond words that your visit has helped you to see the necessity of more careful preparation of your platform work. I maybe too pathologic in this matter. But I find most of the speakers and lecturers I have heard terribly superficial. I have never been able to face an audience unless I had worked and reworked my material. Not that I find it easy even with the best mastery of my theme. Certainly not at the first delivery. Take my course here, everybody told me it was "brilliant". And I wept tears of blood after each lecture. I know I will only begin doing well when I have delivered the course a few times. And even then I will not be content. I am delighted therefore to know that you my beloved will take greater care. You have such marvelous equipment, you are so deeply versed in every modern field. With a little care you ought to give the very best. If possible I would strongly urge that you get a competent stenographer to take your talks. The transcribed notes would be most useful for a book of essays. Try hard to find some body to stenograph your lectures. Besides, since I will not have the joy

## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010501

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p.; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25475

3

of hearing you I want to have the pleasure of reading your talks. And as I said it might be possible to find a publisher for them that would bring your work before a larger public and do more for Anarchism than the groups who do not get anywhere beyond their confines.

<sup>and</sup>  
Your rember last spring I wrote about some recent works on modern educational methods. Mary had promised to give me a list of works. Will you ask her if she could get up such a list for me? I do not mean technical ~~stuff~~ pedagogique stuff. I am not interested in that. I mean something along the line of Ira Wile's CHALLENGE OF THE CHILD. It would help me greatly not only to do educational work from our angle. But also to attract larger audiences in Canada. I must do that to have some hold until the spring.

<sup>get</sup> In one of your letters you spoke of my lecture on Victims of Morality, and the newer stuff that has appeared on that theme. I wish I could hold of that. When I ~~deliberately~~ prepared that lecture about 25 years ago there were of course Freud and Havelock Ellis but damned few others as clear and profound as they. Certainly no one in America I knew. Can you direct me to the newer material? You see my own I am giving you some jobs. But you will really help me greatly.

About my group here. It is purely proletarian. The trouble is not one of the few has the ability to speak much less to write even a decent letter let alone anything for the public. I fear therefore the group will not last long. I may be able to hold it together through correspondence and by the promise that I would come back here in a few months. For the present I have induced them to get out your resolution agains against war and fascism only somewhat enlarged. I ~~wrote~~ added a few paragraphs to it. I will send you some copies when it arrives from the printers. I have also suggested some affair to raise funds for our Spanish comrades. And most important, some reading and discussion for their own education. We have a Canadian women in the group who is most promising. She admits having read but little of Anarchism. But she is an Anarchist and she has a lot of intensity and sincerity. I rather expect she will develop into a worth while addition to our ranks. We also have a lovely chap very much interested. But ~~he~~ is still more I.W.W. than Anarchist. I still clings to Lenins wisdom too much. With the right assistance he could be developed. But he is leaving next month for Daluth. I understand there id an I.W.W. school. I am therefore not so sure of him. But of course, the Meelises, Deen and Ton Dutch comrades of the finest quality, Arthur, Carl and young Kornberg are ~~just a rock~~ dependable and solid in their Anarchism. Clarence Setlzer is rather weak and afraid he will not get through his special pedagogique course that is to prepare him for teaching. He is too timid and I do not believe he will amount to something. Well, I have started the group. I wonder whether you could not induce the Free Society group to get in touch with the one here. Carl is the secretary. His full name is Carl V. Noylander, 8. Russell Street Toronto. They could exchange ideas or whatever printed stuff they will get out. I have written to the Vanguard group to do the same. It would give my child here some life. See about it my dearest.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010501

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Toronto [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
4 p. ; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4

Imagine blessed Ann Lore actually sold a sketch Sasha had adopted from the Russian to ESQUIR for \$100. I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw the check. It is the first time my precious ohum sold anything to an American or any other magazine that was paid for. ~~xxxx~~ I am so happy because I know it will encourage our boy. He needs some stimuli badly. ~~It~~ <sup>was</sup> splendid of Ann to try so hard. Of course I will send her something for her efforts. She must have spent a lot for telephone calls and carfare while she was after ESQUIRE. She is such a devoted soul.

The next bit of <sup>even</sup> more cheerful news is that my brother is feeling a little better. His physician now tells him ~~xxxxxxx~~ if his improvement continues he may be able to do part time work. I hope he is right. For being incapacitated would mean the death of Morris as it would for me. He is ~~xxxx~~ not anything so active as I. But he could not bear dependence. Besides, his lovely wife is quite an invalid and could not go out nursing, again and my entire family is too poor to help him. Anyway, I feel tremendously relieved that his heart is a bit stronger. The last two weeks of anxiety added to the disappointment about my re entry made me most miserable.

My splendid Frank I am quite excited about the marvelous course of lectures you are preparing, such a wide field you will cover and so many phases of human life and the social struggle. If only I might hear you. Well, you can rest assured my spirit will hover over you. I will be with you with every thought and every emotion. You must not fail to tell me the exact dates of your meetings and the theme of each. If there is anything in thought transferance mine will be with you.

Tell Mary I have not forgotten my promise to write her. I had not a minute ~~xx~~ here. But I will have more time in Montreal I hope. I will write her then. Give her my affectionate greetings. Also to Harriet. She seems to be wider awakened than many grown ups. But then she has a marvelous start by parents so rare as you and Mary are.

The Spanish situation again shows marvelous courage but lack of revolutionary preparation, especially of the army. More and more I am convinced our anti military work must become more constructive. ~~It is~~ <sup>It is</sup> no good to call the soldier uniformed murderers I have myself sinned in that respect. It is necessary to enlighten him to the effect that he is as much a proletarian victim ~~xxxxxxx~~ of our rotten system than the rest of those who must slave for their living. They are after all blood and flesh of the exploited ~~mass~~ <sup>mass</sup>, used by ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> vested interest to shoot their brothers down. I think by such methods of propaganda ~~xxxxxx~~ soldiers could be won over. Meanwhile our Spanish comrades have again proven their steadfastness and heroism. We must now give them whatever moral and material support we can.

Dearest I must close. I must still write Sasha and Carl is coming to pack my things and books. Last party was pretty dull. I hope the one to night will be somewhat more alive.

I take you <sup>in</sup> to my arms my own Frank.

Devoted love.

I finished this to day, Saturday.

Emma

rather typing this.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870922454

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Toronto [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1018a

Toronto Nov 2nd 34.

My Dearest. I leave Monday for Montreal and I still have hundred tasks to perform and the least the thing you like so well and I loath. Namely parties. Perhaps I should not say loath. I like them well enough if I am in a less harassed state of mind, with ~~gmx~~ congenial spirits who are not only held together by theories but by common temperament and cultural tastes. Above all I would like them if you could be near me at the parties. But I can not refuse our comrades and so I will have to go to the parties, one is to night. However, I have determined not to leave here to write you once more from this town. Whatever misery it has given me was as nothing as the golden two weeks of your visit that filled every ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ part of me with a new meaning of life. I could never hate Toronto though the last month had given me ample cause, if not for hate certainly for disgust with the paralyzing dullness of the people in this city. Anyway, dearest mine I want to send you a line from here before I depart for Montreal. I doubt however whether I can finish this to night. I'll do so tomorrow if the heavens fall.

Your letter so permeated by your spirit was balm to my aching heart. Every day for the last two weeks had brought some shock. Nowhere a ray of light, ~~xxxx~~ or relief. Luckily time does not stand still life moves on and with it the joy as well as the pain. Except that pain out stirps joy in intensity and duration. Your glowing assurance of love came like a golden stream from a bleak sky. Dearest, dearest you can not guess how great my need of you and your love. Pagan that I am the mere theoretic expression of your love is not entirely soothing. Yet I would be more desolute than I am without it.

It is now difinite that Wash will not act on my case until spring. And it is doubtful whether it will then. I seriously considered to sail the end of next month. Tow forces held me back, First You and the certainty that I can not earn my salt in France or anywhere in Europe. I admit my hope of seeing you again soon is not very strong. Yet I know that Europe will remove even that slender thread. With you to tugg at my heart I could not bear to put the ocean between us without trying once more to reach the states. The other factor is no less important, ~~that~~ thought that all avenues of earning my keep would be close to me. Not that I have much to look forward to in Canada. 13 lectures in one month have not left enough for carfare. It was already a relief when Desser told me the meetings paid for themselves. I dread a dificit for the poor people here. Well, at least I am spared that. To be sure the moral value was considerable. It may even lead to something more tangeable when I return here. But for the present I am loaving as poor as I arrived. As to Montreal, I can't say what it will give. I hope for enough response to enable me to continue for three four months. It is useless to make plans. The Saar elections may upset everything. I dare say you have been told that France has announced it will send troops to see that "order" is maintained. Certainly Hitlers henchmen will leave nothing undone to cause a blood bath. But French troops will only help and not hinder the stream. In other words there maybe war. So why pay plans about ones own life and needs? I am just drifting, one can do nothing else. The only thing is I am staying on until spring. The decision to do so was almost as hard as my staying. A year is a long time to be away from Sasha. But what is there to do? Life is a crazy quilt to give me the love and friendship

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10191

4

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I take you to my arms my own Frank.

Devoted love.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

811022033

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Elmer Rice.—  
1 p.; 28 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

OFFICE OF

BRYANT 9-3242

ELMER RICE, • 115 WEST 44th STREET

November 2nd, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

Excuse my long delay in answering your letter, but I have been extremely busy. I had a talk with your young friend, Miss Langbord. She seems to be a very charming and talented girl and I shall be glad to keep her in mind for future productions.

Yes, I did read your autobiography and found it most interesting. I am not sure whether there is a play in it or not. It is pretty difficult to put over anything revolutionary in the American theatre and to sugar-coat it would be to destroy its value. However, I don't think my opinion is worth very much, as I have never been any good at adaptation or dramatization. I do not seem to be able to take somebody else's work and do anything really vital with it.

I hope that when you come back to America, we shall have a chance to get together for a leisurely talk. Meanwhile, my best regards to you.

Cordially yours,

Elmer Rice

P.S. I am sending you a copy of my play, Judgment Day, which is now running in New York. I think that the subject-matter will interest you.

BEST COPY AVAILABLE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 2, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto (enclosure)] / Elmer Rice. — 2 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

**BY ELMER RICE**

## **JUDGMENT DAY**

**A MELODRAMA  
IN THREE ACTS**

**COWARD · McCANN · NEW YORK**

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 2, New York to Emma Goldman, Toronto (enclosure)] / Elmer Rice. — 2 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

For Emma Goldman

with admiration

Elmer Rice

New York, Nov. 1934

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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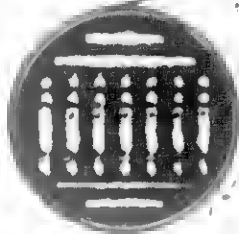
[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / George J. McLeod, Ltd., — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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266-268 KING ST. WEST,  
Toronto, Ont.

Nov. 2, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto.

Dear Madam:

Replying to yours of the 1st. inst. requesting copy  
of BLACK MONASTRY for review and may say we have not  
the Canadian market on this book.

Very truly yours,

GEORGE J. McLEOD LIMITED.

Per- *W. E. Goodchild*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

C 883

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

November 2, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have just returned from a short lecture trip into Ohio and Pennsylvania, and find awaiting me your letter of the 26th last. I am disappointed and disgusted to hear that the Administration has declined to let you return to this country in January next. This is indeed ludicrous, but it fits right into the present political picture. Mr. Roosevelt, finding that his new deal program is cracking up, and that a year and a half of his splashing about has accomplished nothing in the way of lifting the depression, has suddenly become frightened and has begun to woo the bankers and business interests. For the moment, therefore, he can't do anything that even savors of radicalism; he must be respectable and conservative at any cost. So, of course, he can't let Emma Goldman come into the country! But don't lose heart--Roger Baldwin is canny, and I think dead right in surmising that you will be granted a visa in the spring. President Roosevelt is a well-oiled weather-cock, and like as not will be swinging around left about the time the birds begin to sing. You see, his present policy, by that time, will have scared off all the great body of liberal and progressive opinion, and he will have to win that back. That will mean a good swing to the left, and what could be better at such a time than letting Emma Goldman come into the country as a fine gesture of Washington hospitality! The whole thing is enough to make one sick to the stomach, but it can at least serve your interests in good time. Our job is to catch the President at the moment when he can use you for his own political purposes. Just now, he can't use you, so you will just have to bide your time and wait for the shift in policy. So, on the whole, while disappointed now, I am of good hope, as Roger is, about the future.

If you get any further word about Rudolf Robker I know you will let me know. I shall want to join others in helping, when help may be possible.

I am glad that I know now just where you are, and I am thus in touch with you again. Let's keep the line of communication open!

As ever,



Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o Mrs. Rose Bernstein,  
798 Champagney Avenue,  
Outremont, Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 2 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].— 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

November 2, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have just returned from a short lecture trip into Ohio and Pennsylvania, and find awaiting me your letter of the 28th last. I am disappointed and disgusted to hear that the Administration has declined to let you return to this country in January next. This is indeed ludicrous, but it fits right into the present political picture. Mr. Roosevelt, finding that his new deal program is cracking up, and that a year and a half of his splashing about has accomplished nothing in the way of lifting the depression, has suddenly become frightened and has begun to woo the bankers and business interests. For the moment, therefore, he can't do anything that even savors of radicalism, he must be respectable and conservative at any cost. So, of course, he can't let Emma Goldman come into the country! But don't lose heart—Roger Baldwin is canny, and I think dead right in surmising that you will be granted a visa in the spring. President Roosevelt is a well-oiled weather-cock, and like as not will be swinging around left about the time the birds begin to sing. You see, his present policy by that time, will have scared off all the great body of liberal and progressive opinion, and he will have to win that back. That will mean a good swing to the left, and what could be better at such a time than letting Emma Goldman come into the country as a fine gesture of Washington hospitality! The whole thing is enough to make one sick to the stomach, but it can at least serve your interests in good time. Our job is to catch the President at the moment when he can use you for his own political purposes. Just now, he can't use you, so you will just have to bide your time and wait for the shift in policy. So, on the whole, while disappointed now, I am of good hope, as Roger is, about the future.

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As ever,

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o Mrs. Rose Bernstein,  
798 Champsaur Avenue,  
Outremont, Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 2, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
3 p.; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

NICE, 2. November 34.

Liebste Emmachen ---

Ihre-und meinetwegen will ich nicht viel von Krankheit sprechen -- zu unerquicklich! Es ging MIESS und jetzt geht es sehr gut. Und das ist das Wesentlichste. Ich habe einen goldigen Arzt, der mich stets und staendig pflegen wird, OHNE BEZAHLUNG. Und das ist fein. Gut, anyway to have him, you know. He will come at any time, if needed. Now, everything seems to go very well, and I think Sasha wrote you about it. Our Nelly was very kind indeed, it is through her that I have this doctor....

I spent with her several days, in fact one week, since doctor lives around the corner. I must say, Emma, you know, ich betrachte Nelly als hopeless. Da ist auch nicht eine Moeglichkeit die ich sehen kann, die ihr zu einem Leben verhelfen koennte. She is just not made to work or to worry --- my heavens it is a CRIME that Frank never saw to it that she knew how to do things. I, with my crooked stomach am a thousand times readier to work and make a living than poor Nelly. But you know all that. And then, it seems to me she is getting mixed up, somehow.. I am sorry for her, did my best I could. But it seems alles wie die so richtig saegen in die Welt hinein.

Now, our boy is back in Nice. Darling, Emma, you have all reasons to be happy. WE WILL MANAGE. SOMEHOW. We have a lovely Proletariatflat. And please, I figured out everything, you will have a lovely room, with all privacy you need and your own nightpot. So, then, darling, there is a bath, there is everything you need.... And it is jolly warm here, heated etc..... Please, Little One, don't disappoint me and do come

Let us simply FORGET about things that can't be changed re your visit and so forth.... Zu dreien laesst es sich viel besser wirtschaften...

Emma, see, I am FIT FOR WORK, only I need ever so much rest and that may be even a consolation for you and a guarantee that I will not interfere with you.. You know how I mean. A few hours a day I just am relaxing IN BED... Without being a sick person... Sasha will verhyben tell you...

I AM EXPECTING YOU FOR CHRISTMAS, Darling, because otherwise we both would be very disappointed.... YOU JUST HAVE to come. Tell you frankly, that it was time to leave Bon Esprit. I liked it indeed much more than ANY time. And I know also because the pain in my heart whenever I touched a thing belonging to you before (the strangeness etc etc) could not make it bear to me. Now, I just love it, but I am very glad to be here in Nice, BECAUSE I AM NOT VERY STRONG physically, dearest, and it is always more work there than here, especially when I have to type. There, Emma, dear, you do understand me.

BUT, just come along, this summer I come there if you are around, then you are our (Sasha and mine) energy. That we both lack to a certain point. Oh, Emma, wenn ich Nelly ansehe, darn trouble

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- 2 -

ich erst wie grauenhaft das ist, wenn man nicht das Be-  
dauern in sich hegt, nutzlos zu sein. I told her  
that I would better die than to be a parasit. Because  
she seemingly can't understand that there are other things  
but a slender figure etc.. But, enough. I like her very  
much indeed for her noble qualities, but I am not strong  
enough to be near her, and once I lost my patience and  
I AM DAM SORRY FOR IT, but she drove me crazy. No position  
whatever does she really want, it seems to me. Well, Emma,  
as I tell you, I am used to work, ~~damit~~ dam it, but  
I am thankful to our Sash. After all he helped me in that  
a lot to face life.....

Everything else well. But you should understand that Sasha  
is a long time without gefüllte Fisch and Klinses. I really  
don't know why you don't consider that. Nothing else matters,  
does it???

Leiten sind MISSG.

Irgendwie machen wir Moneten. Sie wissen noch nicht, dass  
ich gut im Kaufen und Verkaufen bin. WENN ES MISSG KOMMT  
dann gehe ich in die Versteigerungslätze und kaufe ein  
dann setze ich Annonce ein und verkaufe. Wir machen das  
zusammen, Kleines.

Was mir aber nicht aus den Kopf geht : Frank. Ammchen,  
das ist die ganze Stelle.... Was machst du da?? Da sieht  
es ja gar aus. Aber, dennoch, über den Sommer lässt sich  
etwas arrangieren. Wir werden alles tun was wir koennen,  
mein liebes Kind.

erst kommen Sie nur, denn es ist ganz gleich, sollte Sie  
nicht nach U.S.A. hineinkommen, so sehen Sie Frank ja auch  
nicht! G'est au fond la même chose, mit der Unterschied,  
dass wir dann hier haben.... und das ist ja ein grosser  
schöner Frost...

Ammchen, ich muss gleich tippen gehen - INS REINE,  
endlich. Werde mein Lieglichsstes tun, um bald wieder  
10 Chapter hinauszusenden.

Mein Ammchen war sehr lieb, sie hat mir geholfen, wie  
sie nur konnte.. Es sieht in Deutschland schlimm aus,  
es sieht es gut aus??? Schreiben Sie einen AUSFUHRLICHEN  
Brief und Ammchen, vergessen Sie nicht alle KLIPPLINGS  
einzusenden, any you have, I mean the last ones, the first  
ones we got all of them, I suppose.

Good bye, my dear, dear girl, remember that  
we are ready for your entrance in Genoa.

Als gute Juden sollten wir Weihnachten zusammen  
feiern! Bitte, esse ein gutes LUNCH, aber abends esse ich  
was Kleines. So, then, the chicken for NOON, eh???

Kisses, love, and -- be brave, Emma,  
don't give up hope, in summer there is a chance for Frank

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# NEW

Everything will be O.K.

In haste, in love yours

...and I say not write for some time. By conscious  
and in writing we are about the chapters. NOTHING I DO NOW  
but trying to relieve our pain and myself of that  
responsibility of that book...

of the same group. The same is true of the group of  
which are not included in the same group. The same is true of the group of  
and are not included in the same group. The same is true of the group of

...and the ...  
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. [3?] Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Toronto Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> 34.

Dearest own Sash. There is no fast sailing until Wed, so I will take this letter with me to Montreal and mail it from there to New York to catch the boat. I am writing to day because I will not have time either tomorrow or Monday to write. I leave Monday and as usual I have left loads of work to do for the last days. Besides, I am torn in a dozen directions by comrades and some of my personal friends to come to them. Yesterday it was in the falt of one comrade, tonight is a regular farewell party and tomorrow there will be one in this house, the Langbords. Goodness knows I am not in party moods. Besides most of them are deadly dull. But our people are genuine and I can not very well refuse. However this is not what keeps me so busy the last few days. It is getting my books and clothes in order. Carl is coming to pack everything for me to save me this job. Then I have about two dozen letters to dictate to my dear secretary. I won't have anybody in Montreal so I am giving her a lot which she will transcribe and send to me in Montreal. All this by way of explanation why I must write you so long in advance.

Dearest own Sash, I have the first good news for you in many a week. In fact the best since your numerous attempts to place something of your translations and writings. Imagine this morning a registered letter came from Ann Lord with a check from *ESQUIRE* for hundred dollars for your *DICTATOR*. I nearly fell off the chair I was so surprised. Ann gave them the sketch last June. She kept after them all this time. And sure enough she succeeded. She had thought she would get \$125 for it. But they would give no more so she grabbed the hundred. Isn't that marvelous? It shows that one must go on trying all the time. You know the old saying, "patience and postage stamps". Well, in as much as Ann has spent plenty for postage stamps telephone calls and carfare she is entitled to more than the regular 10/00. So I am instructing Stella to send her \$15. I know you will not mind. The rest will be sent to you. I am sure you are not too flushed. Besides it will encourage you to go on with anything interesting to translate or write which Ann or my agent whose name is also Ann, but Watkins would try to place. I wish Watkins would be as successful as my Ann. She has the *Individual and My Impressions*. She also wants to interest some film people in *Living My Life*. But do not imagine I bank on her success. Only I think we ought to go on trying. This time we did "get something". Hurrah. I hope the money Stell will send you will arrive in time for your birthday. Not a bad gift is it? Speaking of gifts, comrade Julius and Marion Seltzer have given me a beautiful oull over for you. That is their line of work I am going to see if the duty is at all withing the cost of the sweater. I'll have to do that in Montreal. If it is reasonable I will send it duty prepaid. The address of the Seltzers is 51 Low Street Toronto Ont. You will have to write them when the pullover arrives. I know you and Emmy will love the shade which I picked out.

By the way, there are two other wonderful gifts for you in St Louis which Handsheare Ben and other comrades in St Louis have chosen for you. I may as well devulge the secret, it is a beautiful warm winter shuete and a grand winter overcoat. I picked the material so you can imagine it is swell. Handsheare was to have it ready in July when people were going abroad and I could have found someone to take both articles. Now no one is going. But Jeanne Levey writes that her sister may go on a cruise to the South of France. She would take them and send them on to you. Also the comrades are to inquire about the duty. If it is not high

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. [3?] Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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2

10189

it will be sent you duty prepaid. As a matter of fact we could not get the suite and coat for less than hundred or hundred and fifty dollars. So even if the duty should be ten or fifteen dollars it will be worth while. Anyhow it is our look out not yours. But I wanted you to know that your birthday gifts this year will be quite a few.

To come back to the miracle of the sale of your sketch ESQUIRE asked for a short biographic sketch of you. I will write it tomorrow, rather dictate it to Willy and send it off Monday to Ann. Dearest the address of Ann Lord is 228 East Huron Street Chicago ILL. Please write her. She will be happy to hear from you direct and know that you appreciate her efforts. She is such an enthusiastic creature. She already builds on placing more of your writing at hundred dollars or more. She was wonderful to me, untiring and solicitous of every one of my needs. I miss her more than I can tell you.

I also have a bit of good news about Moe. He is slowly improving but it will take considerable time to get him on his feet. The specialist who seems to take a great interest in Moe said that ~~condition~~ he may be able to do part time work. I don't see how that will be possible. Moe's condition is due to the Xray effect he had been under since he specialized on that. He is not the only victim. Xray while ~~xxxx~~ having done marvels to ascertain condition of physical disorders and also as a curative factor has also destroyed many lives. Moe seems to be among those effected by too close touch with Xrays. Another factor is autopsy. Moe has always hated it. Yet that was one of his jobs in the ~~xxxx~~ hospitals he had worked the last seven years. Well, we can only hope that he may get on his feet. Perhaps Wash would ~~xxxx~~ release him of the most trying parts of his duty. At any rate I feel relieved.

Now about myself. Much to my surprise I find no deficit of my lectures. I don't think there will be a dollar over. But I already feel relieved that the comrades here poor as they are will not be burdened with deficits from my meetings. I wrote Emmy that I will have to stay on until spring. Montreal may prove better than this city. And I may rouse interest in literary and dramatic courses that would give me a living at least. You know yourself that nothing like that would be possible in France or England. As to coming back penniless with you and E. barely making ends meet. I could not face that. Believe me my own dear pal I long to see you. I have greater need of you than you have of me. You at least have Emmy. Who could give you greater love and more wonderful devotion. She and Frank could shake hands on hero worship. But I have no one. Yes, I have Frank's love and truly wonderful it is. But Pagan that I am it is not satisfactory to be loved on paper. Anyhow I long with all my heart to return and be with you and E. But I can't face adding to your expense and burdens. So I must hang around in Canada until spring. If I can not get back to the states then we will celebrate my 66th birthday together. It will be pleasanter to sail then. And Jeanne Levey promised to raise some money for me in the form of a private fund that would secure me for a year. She would do it now. But I can't let her until I have tried once more to get back to the states and that can't be until May. I am sure you my dearest will understand and not doubt my love or my yearning for you.

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881209085

[Letter] 1934 Nov. [3?] Toronto [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
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3

10190

I have not heard from Rudolf directly but Stella writes he has accepted the two months Wash gave him. That is he will stay on until the end of the year. He was told by the Dept of Immig to look for another country. I suppose Rudolf will do it tho what country is the question. He had planned Spain. Well that is out of the question now. Roger seems to think if R. fails to get visa to England or France the Dept will not drive him out. That may or may not be the case. R. has strong backing in Einstein. He sent him a letter which R. showed Stella and which as she writes me ought to carry weight.

Imagine dear, the damned Customs here have held up you Anti Climax. I did not even know it until the other night when I spoke of it at a meeting and there were no copies. I have no idea whether they will release it or not. Stupid gang. It is almost impossible to get books in out of the ordinary. I need some on modern sex psychology. There are some very interesting ones in A. But I am sure they would not be allowed to pass into Canada. I have to order them sent to an Italian comrade in Detroit who often comes to Toronto. I can't tell you what a reactionary part Ontario is. And here I am fool enough to think I can put sense into the Torontians.

I wonder if you have already shipped the ten chapters to Goldman. If only you have written him. He is getting fidgety. And also And R have you written him about the need of abridging his MS. It is no sense in doing perfect translation when it is certain the book in its present size will not be published. You should really come to some understanding with Rudolf so as to know if you can begin on the rough translations. I am sure Rudolf will not feel hurt. He is too sensible. Besides coming from you he will know that you do not advise anything to hurt his author's pride. So you had better not delay any further.

This will have to do for the present. I will add some more Monday before I mail this.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 3-4, Toronto to Stella Ballantine, New York (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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2

Bc

round up something. I suggested a private course of literary and dramatic talks in a room in the Royal York Hotel about fifty or sixty people at \$3 a course that would pay my rent and board with the landlords. In addition I could have one lecture a week on some social topic. Mrs Barrett and several other women are giving me a large party to night. They mean to put the suggestion before the people present. They will act as a committee to do the work while I am in Montreal.

Of course if Montreal prove worth while I will stay there three four months and perhaps try the same scheme there. Meanwhile I have four lectures at the Windsor Hotel. That in itself will attract a different audience than in the Hall we had here, a dismal place. I am going to the Windsor Ford Hotel for the present. They have made me a rate of \$10 a week. It is not much except that Hotels always necessitate so many extras. I will probably not have to eat much in the place. In fact the comrades will want me to take my meals with them which is not exactly what I am crazy about. It will mean about \$25 or 30 a week. That is too much for a long time. I will look around for a little apartment that will be much cheaper. But for Nov I will have to stick at the Ford. I'll have no time to worry about Aprt. I am really very luck in my many failures I make friends. A lovely little intelligent Jewish woman Mrs Beulah Goldberg has attached herself to me. She is something like Ann only not quite so representative. Still she is doing most of the preliminary work.

Sunday.

The "party" was deadly dull as most Radical Jewish affairs are. It would have done me more good to rest last night. But its alright. I am lucky so far in feeling physically well even if I am otherwise in the dumps. I was presented with fifty five dollars. But I could not use it for my self if that were the last money I had at my disposal. I will give part for our comrades in Spain send Zensl Mahsan a few dollars and the rest for the Russian politicals. I'll have to wait though until I can draw some money from the sale of my books and the lectures in Montreal. In any event I want you to send Sasha \$85 after the inclosed check is deposited. Later I may have to ask you to forward money to de Jong for our people in the dreadful Fascist countries. There is one thing I must ask you it is to send five dollars to Die Deutsche Freiheit for my subscription as per inclosed letter to the paper. I really can't afford it. But I miss the paper, it gives first rate news about Germany and I must keep in touch with the Saar situation. I had a very moving letter from one of the editors on Die Freiheit. I really feel I must support them though they are Socialists and probably would not be very gracious to the Anarchists. I would do the same for the Communists in distress. But they are such unscrupulous Jesuites and such unmitigated liars. They will stab you in the back at any moment. Thats why they have the mob.

Write me to the Ford dearest. Love to Teddy the kinds and loads of it to you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 3, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / E. Elliott Booth.—  
1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

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THE MACMILLAN COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

11 MARTIN HOUSE 70 BOND STREET

TORONTO

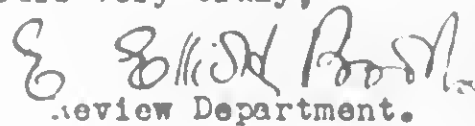
November 3rd, 1934.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Thank you for your letter of November the 1st. We appreciate your reference to "The Coming American Revolution" by Mr. George Soule which you made in your lecture on Constructive Revolution.

In connection with your new course of lectures on literature and the drama, we are very happy to be able to send you a copy of "Mary Peters" by Mary Ellen Chase, and Mr. H.G. Wells: An Experiment in Autobiography. Both these go to you to-day in care of Mr. J. Besser, 759 Behurst Street.

Yours very truly,



Review Department.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Nice, Nov. 4, 34

Dearest Ed,

I am in Nice. When I came in I found here already a call from my "man". I went at once to see him. He is on a vacation, but another man looked up the matter. I got 6 months all right, so that part of it is OK. I'll get the new paper in about a week or so.

Emmie feels much better under the care of the doctor. No operation necessary, and she does not need to go to the hospital either. She is at home and needs a lot of rest, diet, and no excitement of any kind. Gets certain medicine which seems to do her good. She is nervous, of course, but almost as cheerful as usual. The doctor has been very good to her, insists on seeing her often and tells her that in the future also, as long as he is in Nice, she is always welcome to come to him. He is a man of about over 50 and resides in Nice, so that gives Emmie a certain confidence -- she feels if she feels bad again she can always go to him.

To some extent he diagnosed the case about the same as they had done in Paris. You remember. Pyloric gastritis and similar things (inflammation of the opening that leads from lower part of stomach to intestine etc.) Also, an extremely nervous condition of her whole body ~~caused~~ as well as of the stomach, almost hysterical by nature. Nothing really much to be done for her, except some medicine occasionally and mainly rest and quiet and diet. She has had a bad scare this time and now she she follows the doctor's instructions very carefully, which is a good thing.

The doctor seems most decent: does not charge anything. He is the chief surgeon in the city hospital here, connected with other hospitals and also with the British Hospital in Nice. Seems a very big man in his line. I had an old cigarette etui that Fizzie once sent me -- a silver case with a Katherine the Great Russian rouble inlaid in it, though the clasp was broken. Anyhow, Emmie had the good sense to give him that as a present and he was much pleased with it.

We have to reduce the work in the house to a minimum and she can type a little, and has to lie down for an hour at least after each meal. That does her good. To have for her something to occupy her mind, I got for her from Hector (in St. Tropez) a T S F thing (radio set) at a reduced price, a pretty good one. Hector is now an agent for radio sets and has even opened an office in St. Tr. As a matter of fact, that was my gift to her for her birthday, but the radio set Hector gave then was of inferior quality and it took some time to exchange it with him for a better one at the same price, and he took down his commission. Well, Emmie loves music and is tickled to death with it and spends her time with it while she is lying down and loves to hear the news and things from Germany, in particular. We get almost every European country, France, Italy, Sweden, Austria, Poland, Czechoslovakia, etc. And occasionally also Russia, so I have heard the whole speech of Bukharin at the Writers' Congress.

We could of course hardly afford the expense, but it is something that helps to quieten E. and keep her mind off herself. Such an apparatus costs 1,250 fr., but we paid about 800 fr. for it. It is one of the latest makes, new and really a bargain as to price. I hope you also will like it when you are here. Sometimes they give wonderful music on it, the other day, for instance, Yehudi

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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Manuhim, last week Shaliapin, etc.

Well, dear, here I am again at my old desk and starting to prepare for E. some chapters for the FINAL copy which is to be sent to Chicago. As E. cannot work much, it may take yet a week or so, before I can send out the first ~~about~~ FIVE chapters to Joe Goldman. And then in another week there will be ~~the~~ ready the next ~~in~~ five chapters. That will be a considerable bunch, as some of those chapters are very big. Will be enough to submit to a publisher.

Just received your letter of Oct. 24th. And last evening a letter from Stella about Moe and also a letter from Moe inclosed in Stella's letter. Well, my dear old sailor girl, it never rains ~~p~~ but pours. It is simply terrible about Moe. I know what a blow that is for you, for he is your most favorite brother. I have been wondering what caused his heart disease — when I was in N.Y. he did not have the trouble. For what you and Stella wrote (both about the same thing) of Moe's condition, it seems very serious. Poor fellow, and his dear wife who had worked so hard and is herself such a sick woman. Of course, dear, I can understand very well how you feel about his help — surely, you cannot accept anything more. Stella mentioned also that he cannot work and that his salary has been stopped already! I wonder if he is not yet entitled to a pension. I am afraid he has not been long enough in that service for it.

Moe, too — a schlimasel, but strange that he is recuperating so well at his age. Fundamentally he is strong, it seems. I do hope he will not have lasting effects from it. Yes, of course, I am going to write him at once.

Now, dear, the only encouraging word ~~is~~ is from Fizzie. Also a letter from her yesterday, first in a year almost. She is working with the Theatre Union. A fine bunch, she says, and she loves the work, though the pay is small. They are playing STEVEDORE, a negro problem piece, and will soon put on The Sailors of Catarre, by Friedrich Wolf, from the German. She seems at least more cheerful and satisfied with the work she is doing.

But Stella writes that Rudolf has received another six months. But you write that he is planning to leave, and that at best he can stay only till end of Dec. on that stupid condition not to speak against Germany. I wonder whether Stella's information is correct and later than yours. If R. cannot remain in the U.S. the best for him would be to come to France and stay at Bon Esprit. But of course the question is, will he get permission from France. These days it may prove hard. The papers are hetzen against ALL the foreigners and particularly against radicals. And Doumergue is making radio speeches every few days demanding practically ~~the~~ dictatorial powers for the President. I am afraid his demand will go through, as Herriot and the radical party of his (radical socialists they call themselves!!!!) are with him. And the French papers are beginning to laud the Mussolini regime and demand that France introduce the same policies. It is going to be hell all through Europe.

Now about your plans, dear — I can see how uncertain your position is and that you can really make no definite plans. We were already planning here for your coming for Christmas — and E. actually already wanted to begin to arrange the room for you! Even to get a comfortable bed for you — I told her to wait of course till things are more settled. Now she feels quite disappointed that you may not come here for Xmas.

However, I wonder whether it would not be the BEST plan for you to come for

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Now, after all. Living for 3 does hardly cost more than for two, especially with your management. And you could wait here as well as in Canada for the final decision of McCormack about the visa. Because they may be dragging the matter out. And I wonder whether you could really earn in Canada what you expect. Anyhow, dear, I want you to know that we are more than anxious to have you come and be with us, and that ~~you~~ these rooms are so arranged (separate doors, you know) that you will be comfortable and have privacy. Think the matter over, dear.

Of course I realize that the matter of Frank is very vital, and that, as you say, France is very far away. Dear, take everything in consideration and see what would be best under the circumstances. It is hard ~~taxing~~ for me to judge about it and especially from a distance.

And I see what a difficult situation you have there with the new craze of our people about making a common front with the Comm. To think of them wanting to make common cause with that and even believing they could accomplish anything! It is worse than stupid. It is just downright idiotic. They have evidently learned nothing. It is the same as Zenzi thinking she can "exploit" the Comm. for her purposes! I wrote her about it and so Mollie also did. But in such matters advice is useless. It is a CONSTITUTIONAL weakness in our people even to conceive such an idea. They will be swallowed, that's all. It is really the same, in essence, as the Mussolini idea of the corporative State: "bringing labor and capital together". The result is, the same as bringing the wolf and the sheep together. Peace is established by the wolf making a meal of the sheep. That will be the fate of our people in the common front with the Comm.

But what is the use eating your heart out about it, dear? To FORCE our people, even morally, into the right path, it entirely useless as well as a hopeless thing. For you may convince them against the common front -- for a while. I feel that AT HEART they are NOT An, however they may mouth about it. For it shows absolute lack of understanding of the An. spirit and meaning, and also lack of understanding what the Comm. tactics, aims and purposes REALLY are. And if such understanding is lacking, it is useless to persuade our people against their intended step. For such persuasion CANNOT be of lasting effect. The moment your influence is lost, in your absence, they will NATURALLY act again according to their INNER feeling. And it is that inner feeling that is the trouble in the whole matter. They feel, see, judge and act wrong, and that is not to be changed with that bunch. The only hope is in a NEW generation of anarchists that will really FEEL their anarchism. And that will take time, much time. I am afraid the world is bound to go through dictatorship before it will come to its senses. Dictatorship of such as the Mussolinis and Hitlers, and later on the Comm. dictatorship. From what we know of history and from our own experience in Russia etc., that really seems inevitable. Very tragic, but I am afraid it is so.

Well, dearest one, this is a long letter. I must write to Stella, "ode, etc. And then to read over the first chapter so that E. can begin the final copy.

Now, dear -- in conclusion: if there is little hope of definite reply from McCorm. and if that matter of classes in Canada does not promise anything tangible, then better come back, dear. We will be VERY happy to be with you again.

I embrace you, dear little fighter and faithful soul.

Your ever,



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Emma, my love:

I begin this letter as usual, at night. At its very commencement, I imagine myself clinging to your lips. I bury my face in your wonderful breast. What can ever describe or measure my ecstasy in your lips in your lips and your breast. It becomes difficult to write thinking of it. I hold you tight enjoying every

nuance of your body and you take me into your arms, into yourself, deep into you. First, though, I would set you on fire with the magic touch of love. We merge in divine madness and nothing outside is really living. The moment I begin to write to you, though you are never absent from my mind, then, the spell of your presence comes upon me like the divine aspirations of the ancient mysteries as it did when first I poured out my love to you but with the added intensities of joys of joys remembered, where instead of deep disappointment which is so often the case, there was indescribable fulfilment. Always my revered Goddess, my tender mother, my enchanting mistress, my close, precious darling. Oh, I love you and love you more than I can ever tell you or show you. You see, when I had these glories, I sometimes made it difficult for you, I wanted to caress you so much but always there was with me the remembrance that a moment would come, not very far off when I would be nowhere near you could not touch you no matter how I was wracked by the desire to do so. I made the most of my moment and satiety was impossible. My only regret is the time that had to be given to food or sleep or any mortal needs, that I might have been caressing you or learning from you or finding new life in your union and heavenly caress I too, love Toronto. As a town, it may be dull and conservative but there was the high point of my life and I could kiss the stones of the building which once contained my Goddess and where I knew what life could be. Everything which has touched you, helped you, or which you have blessed by touching or liking, is dear to me. I caressed you in a dream the night before last. I wish that there was a method for willing what one is to dream but that I could not want to wake up. You know, darling, that I love you but you will never know how much.

Nothing has happened in the movement here since I wrote you last. I expect nothing to happen except futile meetings. If we had a dozen resolute spirits but it is like looking for the ten pious people in Fodum and Camora. Comrade Yanowski, I can pronounce Russian names and words but have not the least idea about proper spelling, anyway, he addressed the Free Society Group last evening on various shades of Anarchism. I had other arrangements already made, an opera of which I must tell you later and could not go. If it had been Roker, for instance, I would have cut the opera but I didn't. I have to be on deck myself next Sunday for the memorial meeting. If it could have been what you suggested last summer, it would have been more interesting but it will be the same crowd of our friends at the Wobly hall. I will speak for our people. I don't know yet who the others will be. Probably Chaplin, he is a very good speaker. I like Chaplin. He has or used to have a sort of aspirin

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I don't know whether I wrote off the end of that last page or no. I was saying that Chaplin will probably speak for the I. W. W. He has or used to have or seemed to have a sort of a nique toward me a while back. I took a woman that he seemed to like, to wit, the famous Minne. I was close high with some of his friends and followers among the "bobbies" and the technocrats and my anarchistic influence was disturbing in the ranks. He always worked well with the Anarchists though, is a fine rebel who acted upon his convictions by going to jail during the war, and he was always always civility itself with me. He would show his nique in little ways, for instance, when we were on the platform together, if he spoke after me, he would always say, "Of course, I am no orator. I just speak straight out, etc. etc." and proceed to deliver a fiery oration far more emotional and unrestrained than I would have thought of. Anyway, the last time we met, with Minne and the Technocrats, and all the rest for ever buried, he and I met like long lost brothers. I shall be glad to be with him on the platform if he is there Sunday. We usually have a Socialist at the memorial meetings or some from some of the excommunicated Communist sects. Doubtless, Mesdames Parsons and Speer, our holy relics will be on exhibit. Wish us luck.

I was amused by your rather urked tone regarding the parties you had to go to before leaving Toronto and your wondering what I find in them. Of course, one wants congenial spirits and you have talked with the greatest spirits of the age. I do marvel at your patience often, realizing as I do that many of our comrades are limited and have only a certain set of stereotyped thoughts which gravitate around the social revolution. But you see, it is different with me. You have been with them since early girlhood and as you have met by contrast the greatest artists and thinkers in our own movement and outside of it. It would be strange if you were not sometimes hoaxed or made nervous. On the other hand, if you had spent the time I have among Catholics and osteopaths and people who are as narrow and dull as the imaginations of a Treiser or a Sinclair Louis could conceive, you would find the Anarchists refreshing and stimulating and their parties always a treat. You have no idea, though, my precious one, how I miss you at the parties. To hear your glorious voice and with discretion, to have the chance to touch your knee or your foot or your hand. How I remember all the little subterfuges up in the country, how we would be close at the table or how I had the chance to touch your hand as you fixed my coffee. The flavor that all of these things give to life.

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3.

The party of March 31 was one of the great events of my life and the rose from your birthday party is one of my most cherished possessions. We will be at other parties together my love and do many things together by the way, before I entirely get away from the subject, let me tell you what I intend to say at the memorial meeting Sunday. I will be talking to the . . . as well as for the Anarchists and I will emphasize the working class point of view. I will speak of the enormous waste of paper called an election which transpired this week and the high hopes that are held of it. I will point out that two great lessons can be learned from the lives and deaths of our martyred comrades. What can be done by and for revolutionary labor and the supreme significance of the free individual who for conviction is ready to defy a world. I will suggest that at present, the workers generally believe in Santa Clause, hope for a strong man or a government, a new deal or a dictatorship of the proletariat to work miracles for them. I will insist that the workers can never have personal freedom or economic well-being until they can rid themselves of the Santa Clause illusion, the messiah complex; that to gain their ends, they must realize, on the one hand, their world's solidarity and common interest, on the other, that each worker is a free individual rather than a small unit in a class. That the messiah only seeks to be their master and that if he is the best and wisest of messiahs, he will die and be followed by weaklings and tyrants, that only as free individuals, enemies of central authority, living in free, cooperating groups can they hope to enjoy lasting peace and well-being and freedom.

I had a delightful letter from Sasha this morning. I had not intended to wait for an answer to my last letter before writing him. I want to write to him regularly and I do not want him to feel obliged to write to me except when he has the time and inclination. There is a friendliness and gaiety about his letters that makes me wish more than ever to meet him and have long talks with him and learn from him. I am more than combining to read Roger's monumental work. Two great Anarchists should and will, bring forth a

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4,

a fine, unique inquiry into basic principles that is as interesting as it is profound, something that could not come out of the Marxist barracks. My last page was crooked in the machine. I had to be careful in taking it out but it is a bit frayed at the edges. I hope you will not mind.

Now, dearest, let us discuss the questions you raised in your letter concerning psychology, sociology, etc. To begin with, you underestimate your own knowledge. There has not been any profound revolution in the specific field of sex psychology since Freud, Ellis, et al though I think there have been fundamental changes on the part of some of us in the general approach to personality. I will try to make myself clearer on that point in a moment. Ellis is still the dean of sex psychologists. We may feel that he leans a little too heavily at times on the artistic and intuitional and that he sometimes talks with certain English vagueness about life surging etc. This must be discounted by those of us who like a more mechanistic treatment but it is more than compensated by his vast scholarship and his penetrating sympathy and the fact that his intuition is so often right. I heard a young student say once that Ellis's work was merely art. The fellow showed his own immaturity. Ellis is both the supreme artist and the supreme scientist which is necessary in the field of sex psychology. Besides, Ellis has never become fossilized. In his latest work, he is up to the moment quoting the latest materials fresh from the press. His latest work is a condensation of his great work on sex psychology. I think it is called "Manual of Sex Psychology." For this or any other book of which I do not perfectly remember the title, I will have the exact title for you in my next letter.

Research in sex psychology has followed the lines laid down by Ellis of increasing freedom from moral assumptions and prejudices. Dr. Hamilton's research in "Love, Marriage and Marriages" is good, also a work by Dr. Dickenson and "I Remember," I will send you all these exact titles. The latter work is a detailed record kept of the mental as well as physical difficulties of hundreds of patients over a period of a half century by an enlightened gynecologist who was far more than the average medical tradesman. (The Unadjusted Girl by W. I. Thomas though an older work is in the modern manner and method by one of the founders of that point of view. The Family by Reuter and Runer is a standard work on that subject, a symposium consisting of readings from every point of view. Maurer, The Family is another book on the same subject but not a symposium, an examination of the family as an institution with the changes it is undergoing. (His books Domestic Discord and Family Disorganization are of more special interest.)

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5.

and full of the technical jargon of sociology. I mention them in case you might want them. The Family though you would want. "Woman's Coming Of Age" by Calverton and Schmaulhaus is a splendid book and will certainly interest you. It is a symposium dealing with the emancipation, life, and possibilities of modern woman. Your friends Rebecca West and Bertrand Russell are in it and many other people quite worth reading. Schmaulhaus is a rabid Communist but his point of view only obtrudes itself in his own article which, by the way, is below the level of his former writing. Calverton was recently kicked out of the true church or left and joined the Lovestone heresy. Mike Gold read a fine brimstone sermon of excommunication. "Woman's Coming of Age" is, however, a marvelous book. There is another shorter symposium which the publishers, to sell it, advanced as by Bertrand Russell and others. It is called Our Changing Morality and has excellent things in it. I think Margaret Mead's "Coming of Age in Samoa and Growing Up in New Guinea" are real contributions to the study of personality from the point of view of modern anthropology. She is a remarkable woman with many-sided knowledge. I heard her lecture last spring. I mentioned some of her stuff about the New Guinea tribes when I was talking to the young people that evening in Toronto. I am looking forward eagerly to her new book which will certainly be out soon concerning those two fascinating tribes the one a sort of Communist Anarchist aggregation, the other the other Viets chian in the worst of most popularly imagined sense. The modern anthropologist tends to take a tribe and study its whole culture becoming familiar with the details of personal life. The older method was comparative and sketchy taking some custom out of its setting and surrounding and tracing it about the world. Some of those old boys like Westermarck would have lists a mile long concerning monogamy or cannibalism. You would read that the people of Madagascar like to roast children whereas the people of the straits near Greenland prefer them boiled and you would come no nearer knowing the peoples of Madagascar or Greenland. Students like Margaret Mead taking an intimate survey of a culture bring us into personal contact with the people they treat and throw some interesting light on our problems by the similarities and contrasts of the primitive way of living. Again, I have this page in crooked.

You should read Watson's latest work on Behaviorism, exact title later, and forget that he wrote the last chapter with his petty business man's outlook on life which is a mental cancer on an otherwise great scientist Park and Burgess. Sociology is a standard text book with introductory comments at the beginning of each chapter by the authors and selections on the subject of the chapter from many points of view. Some of the students call it the family bible. Reading it relaxes my nervous system and there is nothing that personality is a flexible and variable thing and there is nothing to worry about after all. I think and some of these social process that I am sure you will want to do for others and am only more than grateful for the opportunity of doing you any slight service or pointing to anything that may interest my Goddess.

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6.

As to your article of Victims of Morality which I liked so much, I did not mean that new materials would be required in publishing it now. I meant that the emphasis would be slightly different on account of changed attitudes particularly regarding prostitution and birth control, most particularly prostitution. You pointed out and it should still be pointed out that prostitution was the corner stone of chastity, that the code of respectability could not possibly go on without it. That fact the public should not be allowed to forget. At present, though you would have to make some use of the past tense. I think that one of the most hopeful signs of our age and one of the most rapid changes, this is at least true of American life is the change regarding prostitution. I was initiated to sex by a prostitute. I have a cordial memory of the sweet, kindly woman and the commercial transaction approved at the time by my elders makes me shudder. As I feel at present and have felt for a long time, the one place chastity would be certain for me is a house of prostitution. I don't believe most of my contemporaries feel this as acutely as I do but the old profession is strangely dying from the medicine of freedom and the ghastly church born diseases will die with it. When I was in college, every man of my age that I knew had been to houses of prostitution. I am still in contact with a number of men the age I was then and I don't know one of them who either abstains from sex or goes to houses of prostitutes. I questioned my friend Bill Bacon and several others recently and discovered that they had never been in a house of prostitution. You see, your article was accurate and prophetic with its bold attack on the fundamental assumptions of orthodox morality, it is still ahead of the age. You said you wish to get hold of it. It is in one of the copies of Mother Earth Desser loaned me. Do you want me to send it to you?

The asking of Freud. It would be highly inaccurate of me to assert that he is out of date. That sort of assertion is only warranted when the facts conclusively prove it and the conclusions of social science are not exact enough for that. The Bolsheviks enjoy saying that we Anarchists are out of date and we can only answer, so much the worse for the calander. Far from being out of date, Freud has here as well as in Europe a distinguished and aggressive following. In fact, I am as usual missing a couple of careers by my ideas. The woman who is head of Mary's department very kindly offered to pull wires for me to get me in as a student in the Institute of Psycho-analysis here run by Dr. Franz Alexander a distinguished Freudian from Berlin with wealthy backing. I could be a psychoanalyst with the already established prestige which that implies. For instance, if I were an Adlerian, there is the newly formed School of Individual Psychology organized by some Adler was here last winter. I think that the people who would fall into something nice. I am so damned uncompromising and opinionated that I have passed up those

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7.

My objections to Freud begin with the quarrel I have with a good many German philosophers, Kant, Fichte, Hegel, and co. They love metaphysical assumptions and they love to put the whole of life into a systematic preconceived world order. Freud begins "with the unconscious and the sub-conscious, realms of consciousness below" the ordinary levels of thought, the caldrons and sewers where the banished phantoms lurk to escape or tug at their chains and haunt us. But now, to me, all this is a highly abstract metaphysical assumption. One can no more deal with the sub-conscious by directly experimenting the method of science than one can deal with the ancient concept of the soul. It is the old story of treating the mind as a mysterious entity. I think in terms of behavior, of stimulus and response, of habits and stereotypes, of group life, contacts and situations, of earthly, concrete things. As Kropotkin mentioned, the blade of grass and the distant star can be studied as mechanical phenomena. That was the glorious discovery of the eighteenth century. Naturally, I believe that personality can be studied in the same way. Freud was a pioneer and a revolutionist and put psychology on a new basis with startling discoveries in a neglected and forbidden field but he had those metaphysical tendencies of German philosophy. Since to me, intelligence is largely a matter of verbalization, that is, the attachment of words symbols to objective objects, verbal responses, a child giving meaning to an object and understanding it at least from one point of view when it can have a word symbol for it, I take it that the unconscious and the sub-conscious and the rest are nothing more than areas of behavior not understood or only partially understood by the individual because they are unverbalized. That is, as the psychoanalysts themselves say, certain behavior of the child is repressed by social custom and repressed into these more hidden realms to be forgotten or if not successfully repressed, to give rise to fixation and conflict. Even if it is repressed, it is not explained, it is not understood, it is unverbalized or only verbally verbalized. It is forgotten or if certain responses have enough of conditioning, there is conflict of habits which cause trouble and adequate verbalization intelligent understanding is required to set them right. Don't you see that this is a more earthly and concrete view which deals with concrete responses and does away with all the spooky idea of the sub-conscious. A large part of the mystery is due to the surprise of the early French hypnotic hypnotists, Charcot, Janet, Bernheim, et al at their own results in discovering complexes, dual and multiple personality, and the rest.

Again, there is the field of symbolism and dream interpretation. Anything may symbolize anything else. Our analyst friends have a regular system of symbolism though they are not as dogmatic about it as they were. The candle for fallic symbol etc. How do they know this? The doctor gets it from his cases. Always, we are told that these. Yet, the patient gets his symbolism from the doctor. The analyst tells the patient that his fantasies, associations, and dreams are symbolic.

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8.

In may have written the end of that line. I am saying that therefore, the symbolism becomes an arbitrary matter, largely evolved from the speculation, we may say from the imagination of the analysts. With this in mind, let us not be misled. Very little is as yet known concerning the psychology of sleep or the mechanism of the dream. There are many variables which may enter in, always an important matter in forming a scientific conclusion. For example, even in the stomach or intestines, say any element of diet, digestion, or food, the evenness of the day. How then can we ascribe a definite significance to the contents of dream life. That such a thing is an arbitrary matter by the thinking, there is no doubt. I think that Freud is close to the truth when he says that dreams are in the line of the individual style of life, that knowing a person, he can tell what sort of a person was apt to have. The first thing, however, in any dream interpretation linked with their arbitrary evaluation of symbolism to fantastic length. I remember one account in the *Psychological Review* Review concerning a young man who dreamed that he had fried sausages for breakfast. You can see the suggestion of the phallic symbolism in a sausage. Any way, by the characteristic process of reasoning, the analyst arrived at the conclusion that the dream of fried sausages, for breakfast, indicated a suppressed desire on the part of the young man to castrate his father. I might suggest that it is just possible that the young man may have been hungry, may have had a stomach or may have suffered from a type of indigestion in which hunger dreams are common. In another case, the dream of blowing a bubble signified homosexual imagery, the bubble symbolizing a penis, the nose, in turn symbolizing a penis. Then, there is the infantile intrauterine urge, the desire to return to the uterus. If one dreams of an unfurnished apartment, a body of water, a lake, an island, a church, any enclosed space, all this signifies the desire to return to the uterus, an idea which seems to me far from pure deduction.

Another objection I have to Freud is that like Marx, he arranges all of life in a system, subordinating a whole range of given phenomena to a single causal factor where multiplicity of causes seems to be one of the primary lessons of science. For instance, the cause of religion, politics, radicalism, crime, drunkenness, art, anything you please is all to be found in the original incest picture surrounding or in some way dependent upon the original love objects. To enter monasteries and bury their dead in coffins is an external expression of the desire to return to the uterus. Searching folk-lore and mythology, we can find that the Andromeda myth in which Andromeda is rescued by Perseus from the dragon is symbolic of the jealousy of the father, the rescue of the mother by the son from the father's tyranny. The Loie Fuller legend in which Elsa must not ask the question is symbolic of the disassociated

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916081

[Letter, 1934 Nov. between 5 and 11, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]— 14 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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9.

I discovered that the margin had gone wrong on this atrocious machine of mine and a lot of the last page was ruined. I will go back to where it was legible. Mary does not read my letters but she happened to notice that the machine was off. I got interrupted in this letter yesterday, went down town to meet Ann Lord to ask her advice about organizing these lectures which loom before me, last evening, the meeting, out all day today, so I resume on Saturday night. It was all unavoidable dearest. Nothing means as much as talking to you

Well, to continue our discussion. The Freudian search folk lore and mythology finding that the various myths and legends are but expressions of this original sexual quest. The Andromeda myth in which Andromeda is rescued from the dragon is an expression of the wish to rescue the mother whom the son desires to possess from the father whose embraces he feels must be distasteful to her. The Loingrin legend in which Elsa is forbidden to question refers really to the disassociated personality. Religion can of course be easily traced back to the incest picture. Radicalism is easily explained. When one shows sympathy with an oppressed class or nation, it is revolt against paternal tyranny. One who kills a king or any sort of ruler is inspired to do so by his unconscious desire to destroy the father image. It is jealousy or animosity directed against his own father which prompts the act. Crime of course, all sorts of crime go back to these early maladjustments around the original parental love objects. In a little article which Sasha wrote in Mother Earth, an address delivered somewhere, The Confession of A Convict, there was more scientific criminology than in a mountain of the Freudian rumble-bumble. Crime arises from the social situation. Admitting that frustration is a major element in crimes against person, admitting that personal frustration is a great factor in art, in religious manifestations, etc. the Freudians like the Marxists take a truth of limited application and apply it universally. It is even reported that Dr. Franz Alexander the leading exponent of psychoanalysis here has asserted that the soldiers during the late war feared the zeppelins because of their fallic shape, homosexual fear. For my part, I think I would move fast in the opposite direction from an airship that was trying to drop bombs on me even if it had the most alluring vaginal curves. Alexander is also said to have claimed that smoking is a survival of infantilism a desire for the mother's breast. C'est trop. Their scheme of life makes all of human activity revolve around the genitals. I have no sense of squeamishness to be offended by such a theory but my credulity is strained.

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10.

We neglect the variety of cultural patterns and the infinite possibilities and combinations of social contact and situation, it strains for fantastic explanations where obvious ones subject to investigation are at hand. It leaves the individual marooned, a sort of psychological Robinson Crusoe or a queer trinity of the ego, the super-ego, and the id those bizarre entities medieval in conception engaged in a wild dance macabre of conflict with sly and secret jest gestures of repression.

Adler brings us down to earth. He does away with most of the hocus-focus of the incest picture. Not that I would do away with it altogether. I think these original love objects are tremendously significant in our future sex relations and needs. But I question that they are prime causes of stock speculation, philanthropy, and murder. Our friend Freudkin pointed out and most every one now agrees that multiplicity of causation is one of the leading concepts of modern science. Adler also flouts the idea of transference which the Freudians carried to such unreasonable limits. Furthermore, he does not have the patient lie upon a divan and talk nonsense. All this mumbo-jumbo is swept away. He also appreciates the immeasurable significance of cultural patterns and the social milieu.

My leading objection to Adler's individual psychology is that it is not individual. He says it is. He says that every case is treated as a unique case, etc. etc. Nevertheless, on hearing Adler's second or third lecture, I was able to predict when he gave a case exactly how he would diagnose it and I did not miss one. I can give you in five minutes an Adlerian diagnosis of any case you present to me. Adler himself is doubtless an artist in handling cases and people. He has had a tremendous success with real results, but the logical mould into which he fits them no matter what the circumstances is not to my thinking, real.

He begins by analyzing Nietzsche's doctrine of the will to power, that every organism has as its major motive the struggle for superiority, wishes in its own way to be a god. That is too large a generalization for me to swallow. Each person in an early period builds up an individual style of life from the situation in which he finds himself, tres bien. Opposing the individual, too sheltered by his environment or something of the sort, meets with unforeseen obstacles, he establishes defenses, "shock absorbers," against that situation. Feelings of inferiority are common to us all, especially in the social conditions under which we have to live says Adler. The normal thing for the individual confronted with the obstacles, the right way to compensate, is to take measures to overcome the obstacles. Very frequently, he does not do this. He establishes a defense for himself, a fiction of power with bluster and swagger or an imaginary weakness. This is the inferiority complex. As likely as not, the individual confronted with a situation he will

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situation. He will not face, paradoxically seeks power by retreating into weakness. He has a world of his own in which he can rule by being unable to perform his duties. His purpose is to avoid responsibility and force other people to give him attention. He develops a "private logic," to defend his state. He must be shown the error of his ways and reminded of his responsibility and the remedy lies in the patient acquiring the desire to be socially useful and the realization that he actually is. I grant that such situations exist and that they are common but I insist that they do not begin to cover the range of personal maladjustment. For instance, Adler as asserts that homosexuality arises from moral cowardice. He says that the homosexual is one who fears to try the task of striving for and winning the opposite sex. He fears defeat. Therefore, he takes refuge in a world where easy victory is possible. In this artificial world he has created for himself, the other sex for whom he feared to strive is excluded and he can retain his illusion of his own superiority. Also, of course, as with the Freudians, this idea of the neurotic goal and the inferiority complex covers art, crime, religion, and every human activity. In a lecture on art, Adler said that every great painter became so through some defect of vision, every great composer through some auditory defect. That a sweeping statement. Again, I do not grant that when the individual finds himself baffled by the social situation, it necessarily follows that he is manufacturing a false logic and can overcome the situation if he is shown that he has been dodging his responsibilities. I feel sure that the difficulties of the external situation, poverty, etc. are very real. The Adlerians talk largely about our bad social conditions which make for neurosis but end with a sort of Christian science, that any one who understands individual psychology and has realized his own complex and responsibility in the matter can succeed in some way. This is a pleasant salve for the consciences of the rich. There is a moralistic tone to the whole approach which is not my idea of science. Again and this may seem strange to you from me, I do not believe the remedy lies necessarily in social usefulness. That view of mine surprised Beross. I insisted that the remedy lies in effectiveness. Beross Beross felt that participation was the better term but I insisted upon effectiveness. Why not social usefulness? Why not participation?

Because individuals differ. It is confusing the issue to believe that because the socially useful individual is of more value than the one who is not, therefore, social usefulness is the sole remedy of psycho-therapy. The object of psycho-therapy is the adjustment of the individual patient, to help him to find happiness. Now, the hard-shelled captain of industry, the recognized criminal or the artist or the inventor may completely disregard social values. It is conceivable that a man could make a great and socially beneficial discovery purely for the interest of doing it while despising the human race. These types are free from neurosis. The criminal respectable or recognized is grossly maladjusted in another sense. If we had him disarmed in a revolutionary society, we would attempt to adjust him but as far as neurosis is concerned, psycho-therapy is one thing and social betterment is another. It remains true that social usefulness is a factor necessary to the richest and fullest life, that for nine out of ten individuals, some sort of participation, some sort of group integration, the strengthening of old or the cultivation of new human relationships, sexual, intellectual,

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12.

recreational, etc. is necessary in the treatment. But for the sake of accuracy, to cover all angles of the problem and all types of people, it appears safer to claim that the object is affectiveness. The individual may be freed from his difficulties by the adoption of some way of life or some hobby which can have no human use, collect stamps or go into a Tibetan monastery. In that way, that hypothetical and eccentric but entirely possible individual becomes affective for his own purposes which is all that can be asked from the point of view of the psycho-therapist.

If I disagree with some of the main tenets of Freud and Adler, what then? I would not accept a synthesis of the teachings thrown together haphazard as many do now though I would not hesitate to draw on any of them. I am interested in the work of such people as the biologist J. E. Loeb who advanced the idea of tropisms the automatic response of plant and animal organisms to different sorts of stimulation, the psychologist Watson with his whole theory of conditioned stimulus and response, manual, visceral, and verbal responses leading to the formation of habits and habit system based by the way on Pavlov's discovery of the conditioned reflex and the theories of the psychologist Pecturev, and I am interested in the studies of group life the personality arising from group life and the interrelations as developed by such sociologists as W. L. Thomas, Robert Park, and W. I. Burgess. I believe that personality is largely a product of group life, of the social milieu. This takes nothing from my individualism for the individual is the unique flowering, the focal point of the forces which make him. The individual comes to a social situation with all of his previous experience, his past in his original family group, the role he played in that group, of dominance or subordination, with his other past contacts in school, etc. with the present and past of the culture in which he lives. Through tradition and this would be true if I did not know of their existence, I have contacts with ancient Greece and Rome and all that has gone to build our occidental society. In his present associations, our individual has a certain status which is not usually difficult to discover. He has certain attitudes, sentiments, ideas, and habits of action which he will apply to his daily living and thinking and feel. Technically, they say he has a certain way of defining his situation. Upon his individual equipment as a functioning personality and the circumstances which make up the situation in which he finds himself will depend whether he is happy, successful, adjusted. You and I know that the conditions under which all of us are forced to live create a situation which makes the best adjustment impossible for any of us. But speaking in terms of the relative and the immediate possible, the adjuster must study the life history of that individual in as great detail as he can taking all factors into account without any preconceived formula of incest picture or inferiority complex. He must then attempt to determine whether it is that certain factor or whether it is a matter of his attitudes, his definition of the situation. In the one case, an attempt must be made in some way to change the factor that is causing trouble, change the situation, in the other case, change the patient's attitudes, help him to redefine the situation. In reality, the problem is seldom all one or the other.

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13.

So that, my dearest, is in a nut shell, my view of personality. It could be better amplified and illustrated but as it is, it is terrible of me to make you read all this. But you asked me about it and it is such a pleasure to share with you anything that interests me. Most of it you already know and I simply had to restate some of the Freudian and Adlerian views to bring out my objections to them. You know so much that I do not. I love you humbly as well as tenderly my dearest.

You mentioned the question of urbanization. The general facts of that phenomenon I am sure you know when you think of them. I would like to remind you of them and discuss with you certain angles of their collection such as the theory of cultural equilibrium and the cultural lag. But I will spare you this time. I do not want to impose on the patience of my tender mother..

From what you said of the educational books you want, I think what you want is books on child guidance, nest-ce pas. The development of child guidance work is one of the most amazing and hopeful phenomena of late years. The public schools and a large percentage if not the majority of parents are still barbarous and retrogressive but the facilities are marvelous. Take the Judge Baker foundation of Boston which specializes in problem children though they teach respect for the status quo and that it is better not to smoke, etc. have done so fine work. The Institute for Juvenile Research here of which Mr. C. H. is the intelligent and sympathetic head and in which Berress is quite involved will attempt to handle any child problem from thumb sucking to murder. Both of these places give medical, psychological, vocational, recreational, every other sort of adjustment. Even in our own neighborhood here, they have an excellent child guidance clinic in connection with the Hyde Park neighborhood Club. I imagine though that you will not be so much concerned with the problem child or juvenile delinquency as with the reasonable treatment of the normal child to keep him from becoming a psychopath or a respectable blank cartridge.. The juvenile delinquency question, by the way though has some interesting anarchist implications. I am not very familiar with the literature of child guidance except as it touches on the more general phases of personality and the pathological angle. Mary can easily get you a list of books though from some of the people who are in it.

By the way, Ann Lord asked me to ask you to furnish if possible some biographical material concerning Yesim Sessoulia, is that the name, I got the spelling from her but do not remember spelling well, the one anyway whose story she has translated. She wants it for an introductory paragraph for Esquire. I must

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14.

I must tell you about her advice and my present activities regarding the lectures and all the rest in the next letter. When she talked about, "Of course, in a case like that, you might only get fifty or seventy five dollars from them the first time," I wondered quite if it was myself she was talking of. I'll try not to be as optimistic all that though.

I must tell you also of Teabrook's book and of Gertrude Stein's opera and of Rose Macaulay's book we are reading just now. You read me the review of it in Canada do you remember? I feel on the one hand that it is dreadful to be boaring you with all this, on the other that if I cannot talk to you, I would like to spend all my waking moments writing to you. My darling Emma, my sweet, tender, precious one, my Goddess, how I long to be with you, to discuss everything in Heaven and Earth, to cover you with kisses, to cling to you and hold you and hold you and never let you go. Every memory I have and your every act and move and work make me deeply and ardently and eternally love you.

Frank.

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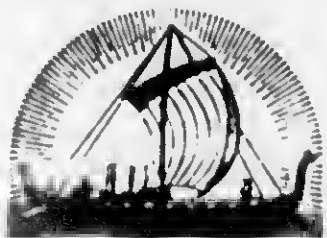
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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 5, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Marshall A. Best. —  
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November 5, 1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
/ Mr. J. Desser  
759 Bathurst Street  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Miss Goldman:

We have forwarded your request for a copy of Feuchtwanger's  
THREE PLAYS to the Macmillan Company of Canada, who handle our  
books there.

Sincerely yours

*Marshall A. Best*

THE VIKING PRESS INC.

MAB/ee

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 5, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Toronto / Arthur Pell. —  
1 p. ; 14 × 21 cm.

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LIVERIGHT PUBLISHING CORPORATION  
385 FOURTH AVENUE & NEW YORK CITY  
CALL: LIVERIGHT 77

November 5th, 1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Miss Goldman:

Copies of KERKHOVEN'S THIRD EXISTENCE and CHAFF BEFORE THE  
WIND are being sent to Mr. J. Desser, 759 Bathurst Street, Toronto.

We would appreciate, if it is possible, your sending us a  
copy of your lecture on these books.

Very truly yours,

*Arthur Pell*  
Liveright Publishing Corp.

AP/rb

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 5, Prague [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Zenzl [Mühsam].—  
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Praga, am 5. Nov. 1934

Perrier Anna. Arbesova.

Meine geliebte Emma.

Ich glaube die Kamst ganz vernünftig sein, ich glaube  
 nicht das meine Schlingungen ungerade sein werden,  
 bei der Reiten Hilfe, auf jedenfall, habe ich nichts mehr  
 von Paris. Emma ich ging von der Karawanserbeyung  
 aus, wir Frauen in Deutschland, müßten alle, alle  
 gleich die Männer berühren, wie haben wir einander  
 gefragt, wo ist dein Mann organisiert, sondern wir  
 ist dein Mann geschlagen worden. da wir alle in  
 Deutschland so verlassen sind, das Emma wollte  
 ich in die Welt schreien, welches Terrain, wäre  
 mir schon gleich gemessen. Aber es ist wohl so,  
 das muß ich einsehen lernen, die Parteien unter  
 den Arbeiter leben weiter, die Emigranten leben  
 arg bitter, auch hier in Praga, es kann sich kein  
 Mensch eine Vorstellung machen von der Not. In  
 Deutschland habe ich Kameradinnen, die ihre Männer  
 jetzt seit 20 Monate in den Konzentrationslagern  
 besuchen, bevor ich weg ging, nahmen ein paar von  
 mir Abschied, und ich habe denen versprochen,  
 alles und überall so ich kann, werde ich für sie  
 schreiben, leider kann ich es nicht. Dem Rudolf habe  
 ich die Broschüre geschickt, ich habe mir geschrieben  
 was ganz und rein wahr ist, Rudolf wird dir od.  
 die Hilj schon davon schreiben.  
 Ich sitze da in Praga, in einer Perrier, ein  
 Zimmer muß ich haben, weil ich doch dem Ewig  
 seine Tagebisher gerettet habe, aber Emma

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25314  
 glänzt mir, ich möchte, alle die Lücken aus Verleger  
 bringen und ich muß Rudolf dazu haben, denn  
 in England interessiert sich ein Verlag, für die  
 Tagebücher aus der Kriegszeit und der Zeit der Flucht  
 in Bayern. Heute bekomme ich den Brief.  
 Emma, die Tagebücher, das ist Eiche Arbeit. Wie weit  
 Amerika, od. Canada alles interessiert, kann ich nicht  
 wissen, Emma, glänze mir, wenn ich nicht einen  
 Menschen bekommen könnte, der einen Nachlass hinter-  
 lassen hat, hätte ich weder den Mut, noch die  
 Freunde weiterzuführen, so aber hat mir auch die  
 Pflicht aufergelegt, ich muß weiter leben und meine  
 Arbeit in die Welt bringen. Auf jeden Fall darüber  
 kommt richtig sein, ich werde nicht bei der Rat-  
 Hilfe sprechen, aber Emma, die Indignanten in  
 irgend einem Staat können noch nicht auf die Idee  
 fallen, sich mit einem Menschen, den Gefangenen  
 gegenüber nicht hart nicht halten. Ich schlafe  
 ich nicht mehr, mein Herz, immer, in seinem größten  
 Leid, du mir, in das Herzland aufzustellen, dem  
 dort aus konnte ich es nicht, also Emma, ich danke  
 dir für deine Liebe, ich werde gewiss alles tun  
 was ich kann, von momentan, bin ich manchmal  
 insäglich traurig, die 17 Monate in D. und 4  
 Monate begeben, allmählich muß ich begreifen  
 das ich allein bin, das ist nicht einfach, ich bin  
 doch schließlich nicht für die Öffentlichkeit  
 geboren, mein Leben war still und einfach, jetzt  
 muß ich eben viel begreifen lernen. In Liebe und  
 Dein Brief vom 23. Okt.  
 am 24. Okt. habe ich  
 die englischen Blätter.  
 Deine Küßchen dich deine Zenzl  
 ; und ich werde mich von mir  
 in euren in euren in euren

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 6] Montreal [to] Joe, Sophie, Becky and [Milly Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

## FORD HOTEL

## MONTREAL

FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
ROCHESTER  
ERIE  
MONTREAL  
TORONTO



FORD  
FEATURES  
ACCESSIBILITY  
COMFORT  
CLEANLINESS  
POPULAR PRICES  
MODERN-FIREPROOF  
RADIO IN EVERY ROOM

*Dorchester Street at Bishop*  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Tuesday.

Dear Joe, Sophie, Becky and my dearest Secretary.

Just a line to tell you I arrived safely. Mrs Gold berg, my new friend met me, Meyer Bernstein and a friend of his were also there. Zahler was occupied. But I am meeting him at lunch to day.

I fear we will get no more publicity in this city than we did in T. The press promised to send their men but no one came. Perhaps they will yet. After all I am no news coming from a Canadian city. If it were America they would run to hear what I have to say. This way I represent no news. I am sure Ann Lord would have enticed the editors. But she is not here and there is no one who can compare with her in getting publicity.

It is fortunate that I came earlier. For very little has been done so far. Zahler undertook to order a stamp for the tickets and was too busy to do it. So the rest waited a whole week for such a little thing when they could just as well have

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## MONTREAL

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FORD  
FEATURES  
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COMFORT  
CLEANLINESS  
POPULAR PRICED  
MODERN-FIREPROOF  
RADIO IN EVERY ROOM

*Dorchester Street at Bishop*  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

done it themselves. If only they had written me .  
I would have sent them our stamp. By the way, dear Joe  
please send me both the one for complimentary and the  
other that we use for stamping the tickets. Send them  
in a little box right away. The one I have has my name in  
awfully large letters. It looks bad. I will use this  
until I get the others from you. Mail them at the P.O. to  
the Ford Hotel under ~~Ex-Ex-Ex-Ex~~ Emma Goldman.

To night I will meet some people who helped  
last time. I will try to get them busy with the sale of tic  
tickets and distribution of cards. It is awful to have  
to attend to everything. Rudolf comes at least on prepared  
grounds. But I have to be Jack of all trades. I am worn  
out before I have to face the audience. But this is noth  
ing new. They seem to have grown very strict here so I  
will have to wait a while with the anti war leaflets.  
I will let you know when to send them. For the present  
keep whatever books you will get for me. I have enough  
to read for the present. Besides I must see what will  
happen here, whether there is interest enough to remain

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## FORD HOTEL

## MONTREAL

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ROCHESTER  
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MONTREAL  
TORONTO



FORD  
FEATURES  
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COMFORT  
CLEANLINESS  
POPULAR PRICED  
MODERN-FIREPROOF  
RADIO IN EVERY ROOM

*Dorchester Street at Bishop*  
150 ROOMS WITH BATH

long.

Darling Milly I miss you very much indeed.

You have been such comfort in the dismal months and weeks. I had hoped my lectures would leave enough to give you some money above the measely pocket change. But you know how poor the outcome was. Perhaps there will be more luck next time. Rest assured if I see any indication of success here I'll ask you to come at my expence.

dearie send me the letters I have dictated And be sure to get the address of Arthurs brother in Metroit. Then send the letters to me for signature. Figure out when you can reach me and date the letters accordingly. Date them Montreal.

I hope you are feeling better dear Joe. With love to the four of you.

*Emma*

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 6, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Ben L. Reitman. — 1 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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DIRECTOR  
CHICAGO SCHOOL  
OF  
SOCIAL PATHOLOGY

DR. BEN L. REITMAN

PHYSICIAN AND SOCIOLOGIST

32 N. STATE STREET  
ROOM 215

Nov. 6th. 1934

32 N October 5, 34 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

14536

My Dear Mommy.  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

We all talked about you at the Janofsky banquet Saturday night. It was a most successful affair.

Prof. Blumer told me, some one had a petition at the University of Chicago and all the Prof's were happy to sign it. *I did as you wished.* My book is almost finished seven out of ten chapters done I am sure you will like it. Have taken your advice and revised and rewritten again and again, much of the book is documentary, letters, case records & notes, so the latter part is not so difficult.

I still have time for your letter if you care to write it. Have been wondering what to do about Brutus he graduates in Feb. and goes to College in Oct. what in he should do in the interval, he wants to go abroad. What is your thought.

Hope all is going well with you.

Love

Ben

*Love  
Ben*



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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

New York, 6/XI/34.

Lioste Emma.

Stella, Ted und der kleine Dave waren vergangenen Sonntag bei uns zu Besuch und wir verbrachten einen sehr angenehmen Nachmittag. Der Kleine ist ein ganz prachtvoller Kerl. Ich habe selten ein solches Kind gesehen. Ion war auswärts und konnte deshalb nicht kommen, obwohl er unsre Gesellschaft liebt. Ich habe vor einigen Tagen ganze Stunden mit ihm gesprochen. Er hatte mir tausend Fragen zu stellen, und er benahm sich so tolerant, dass Stella und Ted wie aus den Wolken gefallen waren. Ion ist ohne Zweifel ein sehr intelligenter und aufgeweckter Junge. Dass er von den Kommunisten so stark beeinflusst wurde, ist leicht verständlich. Wohin soll sich denn in dieser Wüste die Jugend wenden? Jede andere Bewegung hier ist so wie halbverreckt, ohne Geist, und vor allem ohne Rückgrat und ohne Kampffreudigkeit. Es ist jammerschade, dass die Jugend von den Moskowittern so schändlich missbraucht wird, aber verstehen kann man es, wenn sie ihnen folgt; es ist dort leider noch der einzige Platz, wo Leben vorhanden ist, das die jungen Leute anziehen kann.

Wann unsern eigenen Fall anbetrifft, so wissen wir noch immer nichts Bestimmtes. Ich war vor einigen Tagen mit Stella bei Roger Baldwin. Er hatte die ganze Zeit nichts von sich hören lassen. Es ist wahr, er ist sehr beschäftigt und wurde besonders letzstens durch die brutale Niederknüppelung im Lager-Bardonia in Anspruch genommen, aber ich musste doch etwas wissen, woran wir sind. Viel ist von ihm nicht herauszubekommen. Ich habe ihn gefragt, aber das sagt mir gar nichts, denn als ich ihn vor ihm in Gegenwart von Stella, an solchen Tagen, als er in Deiner Angelegenheiten beschäftigt ist, vor mir auch in Deinem Balle sehr zuversichtlich und selbstvertrauensvoll, sehr gut. Ich kenne ihn persönlich zu gut, um ein Urteil erlauben zu können.

...sagt, dass er nicht über Deutschland sprechen soll. Die Sache verhält sich so: ... hat ihn Kratchny angerufen von ... Baldwin sah nämlich Stella einige Tage vorher und sagte ihr, dass ... Verlängerung von sechs Monaten verschafft habe. Bald darauf ... Dubinsky ein Schreiben aus Washington, dass wir bis zum 31. ... das Land zu verlassen hätten. Dubinskys Sekretär sandte dieses ... an die FAS. Darauf fragte Mark Baldwin an, wie denn die Sache ... stehe. R.B. antwortet ihm darauf, dass auch er ein solches ... erhalten habe und machte dabei die Bemerkung, dass man vielleicht

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 6, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

noch etwas tun könne, wenn ich mich dazu verstehen würde, die Propaganda gegen Deutschland einzustellen. Ob ihm das von Washington suggeriert wurde, weiss ich nicht bestimmt. Ich kann aber kaum annehmen, dass R.B. selbst auf einen solchen Ausweg verfallen ist. Das wäre doch einfach toll. Ich will nicht recht mit der Sprache heraus, als ich ihn fragte, und er antwortete ihm, dass ich mich zu einem solchen Versprechen nie verpflichten würde. Ich könnte schliesslich verstehen, wenn man von mir verlangen würde, mich nicht in amerikanische Angelegenheiten einzumischen, aber Deutschland gegenüber das Maul zu halten, würde mir sogar nicht im Traume einfallen, und ich würde lieber mein Bündel noch heute packen, als mich dazu verpflichten hier nachzugeben.

Jetzt steht die Sache so: R.B. sagte mir, dass wenn ich von irgendeiner Institution hier, einer Universität z.B. oder von einer Gewerkschaftsorganisation angestellt würde, so wäre es ein Leichtes, uns eine Aufenthaltsbewilligung für längere Zeit auszuwirken. Ich habe mich nun an Prof. Einstein gewendet, der mir einen sehr lieben Brief geschrieben hatte, und ihm die Sache mitgeteilt, zweigle aber sehr stark, ob er etwas in dieser Sache tun kann. Ich erwarte diese Tage eine Antwort von ihm. Ausserdem werde ich diese Tage Dubinsky sehen, der erst vor einigen Tagen aus Californien zurückgekommen ist. Natürlich handelt es sich nur um einen unbezahlten Posten, also um eine reine pro forma Sache. Die Sache wird sich also binnen kurzen entscheiden und wir werden dann wissen, woran wir sind. Wenn alles fehlschlägt, werden wir nach Weihnachten, die Rückreise antreten.

Ob es jetzt, nach dem Attentat auf den Königsslovaken möglich sein wird, Aufenthaltsbewilligung in Frankreich zu erlangen, ist eine schwere Frage. Nach den Briefen, die wir von dort erhalten, hat jetzt in Frankreich eine wütende Ausländerhetze eingesetzt. Du hast wahrscheinlich gelesen, dass binnen kurzen eine diplomatische Konferenz stattfinden wird, um Massregeln gegen die revolutionäre Emigration in den verschiedenen Ländern zu ergreifen. Frankreich und die Schweiz stehen an der Spitze dieser Pläne. Nur England, Czechoslovakia und einige andere kleine Staaten, werden wahrscheinlich ausserhalb bleiben. Trotzdem danken wir Dir von ganzem Herzen für Deinen Vorschlag, der uns selbst sehr zusagen würde. Ich könnte dann wieder an ernste literarische Arbeit denken, an die vorläufig gar nicht zu denken ist.

Zusammen mit diesen Briefe sende ich Dir fünf Durchschläge von Wollenbergs Aufruf und seiner kleinen Skizze, zusammen mit den Originalen zu. Meine Maschine war nicht in Ordnung, sonst hättest Du die Sachen schon früher erhalten. Aber sie können immer nicht. Es wäre sehr gut, wenn die Sachen in Toronto oder New York untergebracht werden könnten.

Da meine Freunde in Toronto so schreusslich besucht waren, ist ein Umkehr, hoffentlich hast Du in Montreal mehr Glück. Stella sagte mir, dass sie in Montreal bleibt, diesen Winter in Canada zu bleiben. Aus unsrem Standpunkt ist das ein Erfahren, dass vor nächsten April in Deiner Angelegenheit noch zu hoffen ist. Die Leute haben einfach Angst. Das ist die Angst, die alle sogenannten Liberalen zusammen mit den Sozialisten und anderen Linken versucht haben. Während die Rektionäre aller Art sich auf ihre Rückseite auf ihr Ziel losmarschieren, sind die anderen "Mitgefühl" und lassen Gott einen guten Mann sein. Das ist das ganze Unheil. Die Leute sind wie hypnotisiert vor der Gefahr und fürchten eine Revolution. Das macht sie die anderen immer frecher und unverantwortlicher. Die Prinzipien, die gescheitert sind, es ist die moralische Feigheit ihrer Träger, welche die Katastrophe überall herbeiführen. Das ist genug für heute, damit die Sachen noch abgehen. Ich grüsse von uns dreien. Grüsse alle Freunde in Montreal.

Rudolf

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 7, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Nov 7th 34.

Dearest, own Sash. This is to be a birthday greeting and a very small gift. I wish it could be more. But then my love for you can not be measured in material goods. You know that, don't you kid? I had to jot down a few biographical points for ESQUIRE. It was harder than I thought writing about you just the cold dates. I simply could not do it. So I wrote as nearly objective as I could and sent it to Ann. She'll fix it up as ESQUIRE will want it without glossing over anything about the events of your life. I am still flabbergasted over Ann's success in getting \$100 for your story. After five months waiting I was sure ESQUIRE will turn down the Dictator. The hundred will come handy I am sure. A nice birthday gift. Come to think of it you will get only \$85. \$15 had to go to Ann.

I found on arriving here very little preliminary work accomplished for my lectures. I had to round up some people to take tickets and to day with the help of a young woman I was busy all day at our odd job, addressing envelopes to send out cards. Nothing changes in my life. After forty five years active service I am at the beginning having to do every detail for meetings. It is discouraging. But it is that or retirement. Perhaps I would consent to the latter if I had some payable work, or some income. Not having either I must plod on. There is no help.

Dearie, please look up the deed of our place in the strong box. It has an exact description of the part that belongs to us and where it connects with the properties near us. Like the French it is very detailed. Arthur sent me the will I wanted him to make out for me. But it occurred to me after that it may be valueless in France unless it is worded in the way the property is in the deed. So read it over and send it to me typewritten. I will then have the will made as it should be and I will also see a French lawyer here to find out what red tape there is to sign a testament at this end. I want that done so you can have charge of my fortunes should anything happen to me, or E if anything happens to both of us. I want her to be secured. Do not delay in that.

Dearest, you should at least write Goldman even if you are still not through with the ten chapters. He is most anxious. And he should be put at ease. Better drop him a line.

I want you and E to go to the duna and find out what duty is placed on things sent as gifts. A comrade is trying to find it out at this end. But even if he gets the figure it would only be from Canada. From A. it may be more. Ask for the duty on clothing and whether allowance is made on cadeau. I want very much for you to have your winter clothes. Headgear made. Even if it should cost ten dollars it would be worth while. It would be paid from the A. end. Be sure to inquire and write me.

I can't say now how long I will remain in Montreal. My meetings may not prove worth anything. Then I would return to T. because my expenses there would be about half from here. However the response may warrant further effort. It is difficult to tell. Keep writing me to the Bernsteins. My heartfelt wishes for your health and good spirits. Love to the kid. Loads of it to you my precious chum.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 7, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ann Watkins.—  
1 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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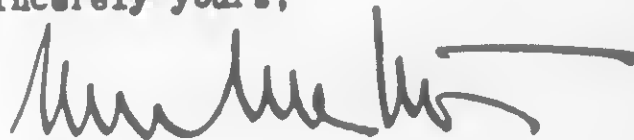
November 7, 1934

Dear Miss Goldman:

I have indeed read the book with tremendous interest and an amazing respect, but I do not think there is a movie in it. Its drama possibilities are too scattered, too broken, too episodic in character and it lacks what pre-eminently is demanded by the picture people-- story continuity.

I regret to tell you that we have had further rejections on the articles from Atlantic Monthly, Forum and Scribner's.

Sincerely yours,



Ann Watkine

Miss Emma Goldman  
Ford Hotel  
Montreal, Canada

aw/t

ANN WATKINS, President

HAROLD MATSON, Vice-President & Treasurer


PAT DUOGAN, Play Department



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 8 [Montreal to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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 Roc

Ford Hotel Nov 8th 34.

Dearest Rudolf and darling Milly. It was good to get your short scrib Millicen since you have neglected me so long. Dearest Rudolf, the copies of the Wollenberg articles were not in your letter. You must have forgotten to inclosed them. Please send them right away. I will try several papers perhaps they will print them.

I am sorry about the mix up in re the your stay if you were to stop discussing the Hitler gang. But I think your letter led me to assume that it was the Immig department that had made that provisa. You see you did not specify who did. And as you stated you had had word from Ellis Island giving you until the end of the year I assumed it was from there. I am sorry.

Yes, Roger means well but he is ready for any compromise as you can judge by his attitude to Russia and his work with the Communists. They spit him in the face every time. But he goes right on. However he is willing enough to help. ~~xxx~~ I should think it ought not to be difficult to get a position with the Amalgamated or the Garment Workers if that is to get you a stay. Besides Dubensky is more influential than ever. Surely he could induce Perkins to give you an extention. I hope so fervently.

As to myself, I assure you I am not banking on the chance that I will be readmitted in May. I am certain Mc Cormack will find another excuse if not the fact that Congress is convening and it will cause trouble if I should enter now. Politicians always find excuses. So I am not very hopeful. If I remain in Canada it is because I can not go back to France with nothing. At least if I sail in the spring I will save rent by staying in St Tropez. ~~xxx~~ And I can live on the vegetables from my own little parch. But that is impossible now. Neither can I again remain alone in Bon Esprit during the winter and I simply can not afford to ~~MY~~ RENT IN Nice. It is a hell of a situation.

I don't know why Toronto was such a failure. Except perhaps the hall. We used to always have one that is known as an educational center but the comrades wanted to save on the rent. As you know it is always so. The cheap is always dear. Well, it is over. What it will bring here I don't know. Here the trouble is our people are few and they consider themselves balebatim. They would not think of going to affairs to distribute cards. I therefore found very little done in advance. So I had to buck down, write hundreds of envelopes, to send out cards by mail. Phone people and do a number of odd jobs. Darling Rudolf your tours are hard I know but at least you are spared the wretched details of the meetings. They just sap me out. I wonder how much longer I will have to go through the purgatory in every city.

I am glad to hear that my Communist nephew is tolerant. He certainly was not that to me. But then the prophet never counts in his own home. In fact Ian was antagonistic and caused poor Stella a lot of misery as a result. Nor was I very happy about the situation. It was wrong of Stella to impose me on the kid and even make him give me his room. Of course she would give me her shirt. But Ian is so poisoned against everybody who questions his gods it was not fair to make him put up with me. It is certain if I ever get back to New York I will not go to Stella. Her quarters are too congested and I can't bear to have discord near me.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 8 [Montreal to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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2

This is of course between ourselves. Not for worlds would I want to hurt Stella who is torn between her love for Ian and me.

Yes, of course you are right. Youth has no place to go to except to the Communists. They have infected the minds of youth and have caught their imagination. If only we had a militant movement many would be drawn to us. But on the other hand it is also certain that by flocking to the new Jesuite order the youngsters do not have to use their own brain. They must accept the Party line, the catechisms of Lenin and Stalin and the ruling of the Pope Marx. I am sure that is the reason for the number of young people and middle aged the Communists are attracting. The entire intelligentsia whatever there is of it has been blind folded. Why should not a boy like Ian? I understand it. Yet I feel terribly grieved that the rotten gang has succeed in hypnotizing the boy.

More and more I come to the conclusion that we who can not swim against the popular tide should retire within their skin. Its just so much waste of energy and strength to cry in the wilderness. No one wants freedom. The mass is dumb and wants to be led by the strong armed man. Youth does not think for itself so it wants to have everything prepared for its digestion. And so it goes. I feel terribly weary and discouraged.

What do you hear from or about Spain. How far did our people go with the Socialists, with a rat like Cabalero, and the Communists? And what really did happen. You may not have seen the inclosed articles. Van Cassen is known in Canada as a fair correspondent. What truth is there do you think in his statement that there are 2,000,000 Anarchists among the Spanish peasantry. If you have any data please send it to me I am terribly anxious. Do you know where Sania is, in safety I hope. And M.L and Rudiger. I dread to think that they might have fallen in the clutches of the brutal gang. Yes, and Orobon and Carbone. I hope you will send me word soon.

I dread to think what will become of Sasha if that decision against revolutionary emigrants should become a force. There is no misery in the world but what someone else is not more miserable. Sasha is even more on my mind than my own insecurity. He seems to be feeling alright now. He is hard at work and he was about to send out ten chapters in final typing to Goldman. They maybe on the way. He was also to write you. I hope you will hear from him soon.

Yes, it is miraculous about my own precious Moe. He is actually sitting up for a little while each day. But it is certain that he will have to lay off work for sometime and even then it will have to be only a few hours a day. I long so terribly to see him. But must wait until spring. If I don't get back perhaps he will be strong enough to come as far as Niagra Falls. I just cant bear to think of leaving the A. Continent without seeing Moe again who is closest, much more understanding and more devoted to me of any of the family. Yes, by far more than Stella even. After all she has Teddy and her wonderful kids. Moe has only Babele, what a rare creature she is and he has me. I tell you what my dears life is miss. Give my love to Termin and take lots for yourself. The comrades send their greetings.

*in a rush*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 8, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 23 cm.

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New York, 8/11/34

Liebste Emma,

nabe soeben aus Deutschland die frohe Nachricht erhalten, dass Reinhold Busch von den Kameraden befreit wurde. Leider kostete die Befreiung des braven Kerls drei Opfer, doch kann ich nicht sagen, ob es sich dabei um Verhaftungen oder um etwas anders handelt. Der Brief war sehr vorsichtig gehalten und es wurde dort von einem "Automobilunfall" gesprochen, der drei Verwundete kostete. Busch befindet sich wahrscheinlich schon in Holland. Ich erwarte von dort jeden Tag eine Nachricht.

Ich erhielt die Nachricht direkt aus Leipzig von Leuten der G.K. Es ist so nett, dass man uns gleich informiert hat. Die Leute, und besonders die jüngeren Genossen hängen so fest an uns, dass sie nie eine Gelegenheit versäumen, uns etwas Liebes zu erweisen. Das gibt einem wenigstens das Gefühl, nicht umsonst gearbeitet zu haben. Wenn nur die geringste Aussicht vorhanden wäre, dass drüben eine Aenderung eintritt. Ich würde mich keinen Augenblick besinnen, und zurückfahren. Wäre ich jünger, und vor allem nicht so allgemein bekannt in Deutschland, ich würde sogar jetzt hinübergehen und mit den Jungen den illegalen Kampf führen. Leider ist das in meinem Falle gänzlich ausgeschlossen. Aber mein Herz ist drüben und es tut mir jedes Mal wohl, wenn ich von den braven Kerlen höre. Alle Briefe sind so einfach und herzlich; keine Verhüllung, sondern echte Kameradschaft, die in diesen schweren Monaten die Feuerprobe bestanden hat.

Herzliche Grüße von uns beiden.

Rudolf

Dein Brief ist da mittlerweile gewiss erhalten.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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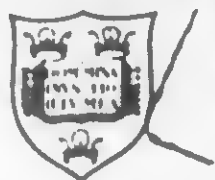
[Letter] 1934 Nov. 9, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / F. G. Thompson. —  
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*Canadian Branch  
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Toronto, 2*

November 9th,  
1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Madam :-

In response to your request  
sent to our New York office, we are sending you  
a review copy of "The Folks" which we trust you  
will receive promptly.

We hope that you will be able  
to use this in your lectures, and remain

Yours very truly,

*F. G. Thompson*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 9 [Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
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## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~1114 S. State Street~~

CHICAGO

Room 1114

36 S. State Street.

November 9, 1934.

My very dear Emma:

Several days ago I received your letter and as you wrote, our letters just about crossed each other. Nevertheless, your letters are always welcome.

I hope by this time you are fully settled in Montreal and have already had a successful lecture or two. Your plan about organizing some classes sounds like a very good idea. I hope they work out to your satisfaction.

I received a lovely letter from Mr. Fromkin. What a dear he is! He expressed such regret at not having seen you while in Toronto, but we are going to get together with him and a few of our very close friends about raising some money so that it will at least eliminate some of your financial worries for a while anyhow. Emma, dear, go ahead and use the money you have from Harper's for your immediate needs. Do not worry about the money for going back to France, because that is a long way off and that will be taken care of. So for the time, at least, please do not worry about financial matters.

I was very happy to receive your letter to Joe. It certainly has cleared up things in my mind. I feel your letter was a masterpiece and that your position is positively the correct one. Your attitude against a united front seems to be the truly sensible one. It will please you to know that Joe himself admitted that there was very little to argue about after receiving your letter. He gave you credit for having a sound strong courage which he admitted he did not have. Joe of course is honest and as you say he is simply confused, but not insincere. I appreciate your sending me the copy of the Olay letter and the one to Yelensky. I certainly share your viewpoint and feel that for sound reasoning there is only one Emma.

In reference to your re-entry to the States, perhaps it is just as well, Emma dear, that you remain in Canada until Spring because if you do get the opportunity to get in again, you will be almost on the ground. I have a feeling that you will be permitted to enter later on, especially since the Roosevelt landslide. He can even be a little more daring and take a few extra privileges even to the extent of permitting so dangerous a person as you to enter the country.

Jay is out of town again. He was only home for a few days and is in the East now. He will be in New York the early part of the coming week and will see Stella then.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 9 [Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
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IRIS GIFT STUDIO

CHICAGO

Nov. 9, 1934.

-2-

It was good news to read that Ann Lord sent you a check for Sasha's sketch, not along that the money was so welcome, but it is encouraging to know that they have recognized some of his work and the "Esquire" magazine is quite a high class journal for men. I hope his spirits are buoyed up now so that he is well on the road to recovery and able to take up his work with his pen. This little encouragement might raise his spirits some.

Emma dear, enclosed you will find a clipping that was on the editorial sheet of the Chicago Tribune. You will notice the date. It is in answer to your article in the Nation. Of course that reactionary sheet is ever looking for the slightest pretense so that it can criticize an article no matter from which angle. It simply gives them something to write about. However your article in the Nation too opened up the opportunity for this criticism which they carried to vicious ends.

Emma dear I have succeeded in getting some very nice signatures from a number of the professors of the Chicago and Northwestern Universities. I am sending these on to you. If you can use them in any way, I hope they do some good.

Nothing further now. Write me as soon as you can and tell me everything about yourself. You know how keenly interested we both are. I will write you just what happens and how much money we succeed in raising. It will all be done very quietly and only through very few friends who truly love and admire you.

Until I hear from you again, Jay joins me in sending our fondest love to our dear Emma.

Devotedly,

Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 1934 Nov. between 10 and 20, Montreal to] Mill[ie Dessler, Toronto] / E[mma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 21 × 13 cm.

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Darling Milly. You can't possibly miss me as I do you. There is so much to do and so far I have no one who can act as secretary. Mrs Goldberg helped address envelopes by hand and is running errands. But that is not satisfactory. As I said and I mean it seriously, I will see how the response will be. If at all encouraging and I can arrange more lectures I will get an Apt and send for you. There are plenty of excursions so your fare would not be much nor your keep if I have to cook for myself anyhow. It will be a change for you and great help to me especially when I will start to prepare new lectures. I will know in two weeks what to expect. I will then let you know to get ready. At least I hope I can send for you. The letters to the publishers for the works on sex I will not need to send. The Shanes went to New York for a week so I wrote my niece to get the books for me and bring give them to the Shanes. Its alright though as they will have the address of Arthurs brother which I may need later on. I inclose the Yelensky letter of which I want some copies. Later I may need copies of the rest of the important letters.

Good by dearest. Rather au revoir.

Much love.

cg

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 10, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

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400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
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750 ROOMS WITH BATH



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EVERY ROOM

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750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Dear Leon.

Nov 10/34

As you see I am back in Montreal - at the Alcyon Hotel. I arrived last Monday. But I found so much to do, I didn't have a minute.

The enclosed card gives my first course of 4 lectures. I intend to play on here for some time. I mean in Montreal. I expect to find a cheap place



**The Emma Goldman Papers**

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 10, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 22 × 18 cm.

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[2]

to live. The 2 meetings  
were a complete failure  
I don't know what  
this city will bring.  
The latter struggle goes  
on.  
Affectingly  
L

# The Emma Goldman Papers

890127049

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10, Montreal [to J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo.] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
150 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
200 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
700 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH Nov 10th, 34.

Dear Comrade. Handshear

Thanks for your letter. I am sorry to say I will have to hang around in Canada until Spring. All my friends and members of my own family have begged me to stay on because there is hope that I may then be granted a visa to the states. It was not without a struggle that I finally decided to do so. An other reason is that I can earn nothing in France. Not that Canada so far gave me anything. Certainly not Toronto. But you know how foolish is the human mind. One goes on hoping against hope. My lectures here maybe better attended. Anyhow I am going to remain in Montreal for some months. In Feb or March I may go to Winnipeg and back to Toronto. By that time it will be Spring and Washington may act favorable.

I feel very rotten about the beautiful things you made for Sasha. He will need them now. But so far I have not been able to find some body who is going to Europe. Who is the man you wrote about? Would he be reliable. Besides, unless he goes to France first it would be useless to let him take the things. You say you inquired about the shipment. What Express company did you ask? I would suggest you go to the American Express. They maybe able to tell you whether one can prepay the duty. That is really the principle thing. France is simply terrible about duty. So try to find out. The express charges I am sure would not be so much, not more than ten cents a pound. Surely the suite and coat would not weigh more than 15 pounds, or even 25. It is mainly the duty. Another way would be to inquire from the French Consul. I think I will ask my niece to go to the man stationed in New York or the American express. Also, I am trying to find out if there is not someone sailing to France. I will let you know soon. Meanwhile you might inquire at your end.

Still if you think Mendelson is reliable and he would take the things to Paris and ship to Sasha from there it would be fine. By the way Sasha is back in Nice. His address is A. Schmidt Bergmann 101 Boulevard de Cessole Nice A.M. France. This is the way Berkman's name has to be spelt for anything registered. It is the legal way of his name.

Dear comrade the expence of meetings is so high that it is impossible to charge less than 25 cents. Even then it leaves nothing above expences. Besides it is not the case that the price keeps people away. The Communists charge for Hearings lecture 75 cents admission and they have crowds. But also they have a regular machinery to do the work. We have only a few Jewish comrades and they do not know how to reach the natives.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10, Montreal [to J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo.] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

It will be a good work. I will be with you in the morning.  
I must sleep now. I will be with you in the morning.  
In the morning.

Regards to comrade J. Handshear, to all the comrades  
to Ida and the kids. To everyone of our friends.

Fraternally.

EG

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Sadie [L. Robinson]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6136

419 East 5<sup>th</sup> St. N.Y.C.  
Nov. 10, 1934

Dear Emma:

I do hope you are not offended because I have been so long in answering but I will have to confess right at the beginning that I am a very very poor correspondent. Letter writing is a real task for me. I don't know why, Emma, but I get tongue tied, or hand tied whichever you may call it. I realize that it is a very empty excuse to say I have been very busy and to offer apologies on that ground but really, that is the honest reason. Being at school four nights a week, working on a committee to raise funds for a tubercular comrade to send him to Saranac, and during the week ends cleaning, scrubbing, washing, mending and trying to get in a little studying is the lot I have when time just runs. And I must not forget I have three hours each with a young lady for Spanish conversation.

Whatever your controversy with Sam, and I am heartily in sympathy with you, must certainly be no barrier in our keeping in touch with one another. I shall be most happy to do anything I can do for you will be a pleasure. But it is a pity that such a beautiful friendship is expected

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115227

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10, N[ew] Y[ork to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Sadie [L. Robinson].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

R.

6137

between you should have to come to such an end. He was always so proud and happy about it and has kept all your letters as the most valued of all his possessions. I know Emma, as I have heard him many a time, that he has been one of your staunchest defenders.

I remember early last Spring, the Nation announced a forthcoming article by you on the plight of the exile. Did this article ever come out? I am most interested to know if you have written anything in American publications and what you are doing. Please write when you have the time. The last name is Robinson.

Sincerely  
Sadie.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10, Milwaukee, Wis. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5711

MORRIS FROMKIN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

410 1/2 N. LAKE DRIVE

1224 N. LAKE DRIVE

MILWAUKEE

PHONE MANQUETTE 10443  
10444

November 10, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o The Ford Hotel,  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Dear Comrade:

After I finished reading your letter of October 31st, I just sat quietly by and thought about it for an hour. But thinking in the abstract gets us nowhere, unless we follow it through with some sort of intelligent action. Notwithstanding the struggles that you have gone through these many years, the world has yet failed to whip you into conformity.

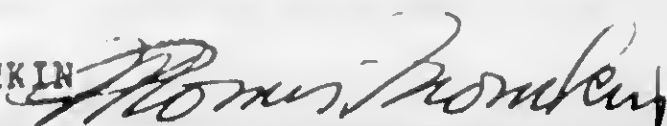
To those of us in whom you have provoked thought and inspiration through your pen and your voice, there remains a duty to perform, and to try in a small measure to discharge an obligation.

I wrote to the Levey's in Chicago a few days ago suggesting a meeting with a group of your close friends in Chicago, for the purpose of working out some definite program that will be mutually advantageous both to yourself and the group. I believe that it is important that you continue to write and speak, and if the public will not give you a sufficient monetary return to provide adequately for the necessities of life and a reasonable amount of luxuries, then it becomes the duty of a group that is interested in the ideals that you stand for, to work out such an arrangement. After all, my dear comrade, there are just a handful that I know of that can preach the doctrine of real liberty as you do, and we want to keep them with us as long as we possibly can. I am meeting the Levey's in Chicago sometime next week, and I shall write you again within the course of the next ten days.

I read your article in the October 10th issue of the Nation, and am looking forward to seeing your article in the December issue of Harper's, and Mercury whenever it appears.

Affectionately and Fraternally yours,

MORRIS FROMKIN



MF:ED

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 10 [Milwaukee, Wis. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

November 10, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o The Ford Hotel,  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Dear Comrade:

After I finished reading your letter of October 31st, I just sat quietly by and thought about it for an hour. But thinking in the abstract gets us nowhere, unless we follow it through with some sort of intelligent action. Notwithstanding the struggles that you have gone through these many years, the world has yet failed to whip you into conformity.

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Affectionately and Fraternally yours,

MORRIS FROMKIN

MF:ED

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870924130

[Letter 1934?] Nov. 10, Los Angeles [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / [H.L. Mencken?].— 1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



THE AMBASSADOR  
Los Angeles

CABLE ADDRESS - AMBASSADOR

16080

November 10th

Dear Miss Goldman:-

If you are still in Canada when I return to the East I shall certainly try to run up to see you. It would be a pleasure, indeed, to have a session with you.

At the moment I am on a holiday here, my first in four years. I have been heavily overworked for a year past, and am trying to get some rest. But it is difficult here!

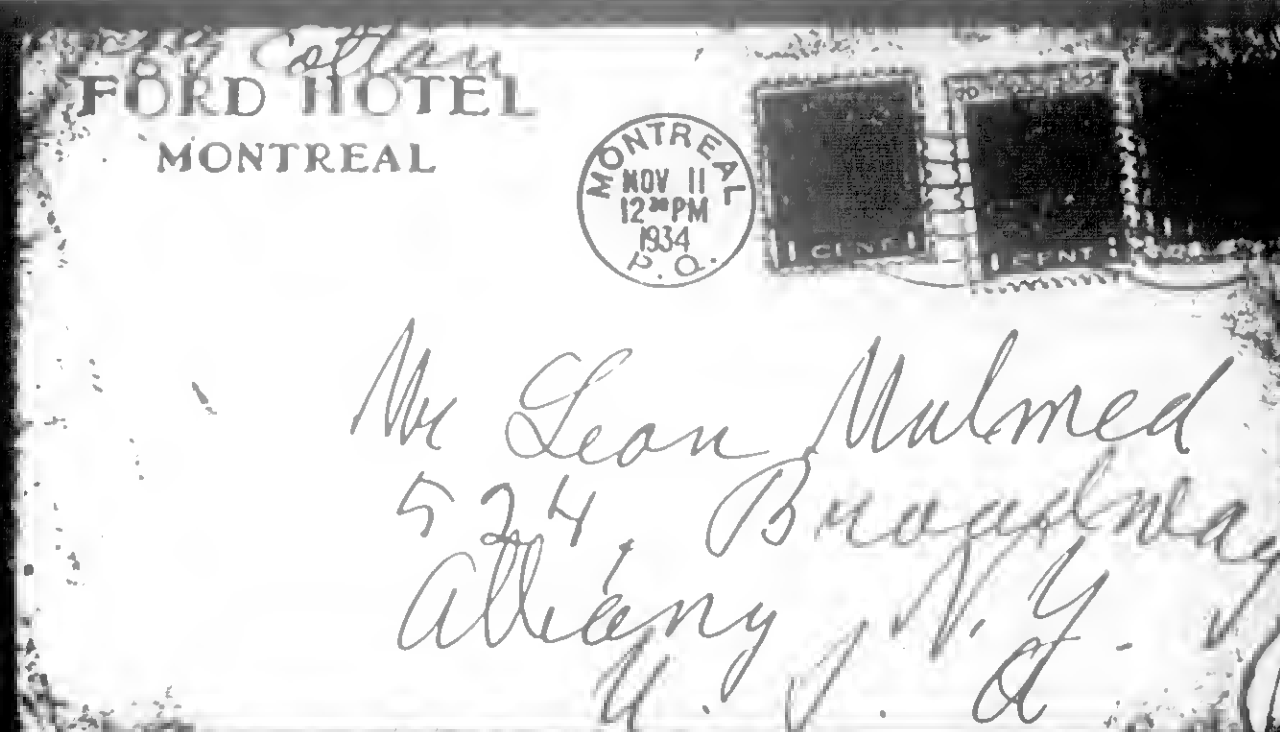
Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature, likely H.L. Mencken, written in ink and underlined.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 11, Montreal [to] Leon Malmed, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 12, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord.—  
3 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6756

*Ann Lord*

224 EAST HURON  
SUPERIOR 8663  
CHICAGO

12 November 1934

Dear Emma,

I am sorry I had to leave Chicago without completing to my own satisfaction all that I set out to do for your present lectures in Montreal. However, you will be as glad as I to know that I have a job, although \$150. a month, and that I am in Milwaukee press-agenting The Old Globe Theatre players, from Merrie England the Century of Progress. I anticipated to have work during the fair, but not until they went on tour could I get the job. Even though I shall have nothing left, I am so grateful to have work that I could shout for joy, because we will at least have food and some few things to wear.

What I am writing you for at this time is to say that I received a letter from Agnes Inglis. I will send you a copy:

Dear Ann: Both you and Emma might be interested to know that I went up to the small town of St. Johns and stayed 24 hours with the 71 year old brother of Voltairine de Cleyre, to get material and facts about Voltairine. Also, you both might be interested to know that the Labadie Collection is to have John Most's complete Freiheit, - which gift is from August Lott, Jeffersonville, N.Y. - who died October 12, and who left and unfinished letter telling Carl Nold that the Labadie Collection was to have his Freiheit. His wife, Anna, finished writing the letter and sent it on to Carl, who had always hoped



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 12, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord.—  
3 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

-2-

6787

that the Labadie Collection might have Freiheit complete as a present from August Lott. But, the irony of fate was that it reached Carl after his own death, which was October 14th, so Carl never knew that his greatest wish was fulfilled, but it was. So, in a big way, this is a sort of compensation- a sort of completion, one could say, of Carl's own life, as his contribution of German Anarchist material to the Labadie Collection is a monument to his memory.

Emma might like to tell Sasha that in the Collection now, are the "indictments" against Carl Nold and against Henry Bower in the case of the Homestead Strike. I was reading them over after Carl died. I went in to see Glucks after Carl's death. The day before he died ~~xxxxxxx~~ Mr. Gluck was laid off, and now those good people are on "welfare" in Detroit. I suppose that you know about Attorney Young being penniless. I had a letter from Harry Kelly.

I am not living in the "wood-shed" anymore, in fact I don't know where I am living just now- I have to depend on the Library for an address. All I can assure you about is that I shall always be there, carrying on. I can see as far ahead as all winter, so use that address until further notice. I can't find a place to live, I can't afford to eat

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 12, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ann Lord.—  
3 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

-3-

6758

*out,* and I can't find a place to eat in- so I stand  
*as if I were -*  
suspended, except I go and stay all the time  
at the Library with the work I love.

Give my very best to Emma if you write and  
if you go to see her off when she goes away,  
*on your way back*  
drop in at the Library. I am interested in these  
other centers. I am here to supply material for  
all inquiring seekers. Sincerely, Agnes Inglis."

-----  
Mr. and Mrs. Heiner had me meet them at the  
Congress Hotel lobby the Saturday before I came here  
about speaking dates for Mr. Heiner. We had a long  
talk and as much as I could I made suggestions, as  
I think he has possibilities in his line. She is  
very busy with her classes and he is very eager to  
be doing something. It is too bad that he is not  
endowed with \$1,000 a month like Helen Keller.  
(Andrew Carnegie left her \$1,000 a month for as  
long as she lives.) He is so deserving and so eager  
for life. I wish he lived nearer the Canadian  
border, <sup>that</sup> or/you/lived here in Chicago!

I think your decision wise to stay until  
next year, because I think you can get back then.  
This is a note to acquaint you with my whereabouts  
and to say that this work will take me back to  
New York City around the first of the year. Even  
though I arrive empty handed, I'll be there, Love,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

860417002

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 13, Montreal [to] Milly [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Montreal Nov 13/34.

Darling Milly.

Thanks for the letters. Tell dad I have also received the leaflets. My dear I can't begin to tell you how lost I feel without you. You have spoiled me so now I feel perfectly helpless. I have so many letters to write I do not know where to begin. Here I can find no one. It means therefore doing most of the writing myself. You know how rotten I do it. In addition I have been kept busy working up the meetings. We have even fewer people here than in Toronto. Well, I ~~am~~ still cling to the hope of getting you here. I have not yet had a chance to talk to Zahler, nor do I know he will be able to place you if only on part time. But that does not matter. If I can organize a literary and drama course I am going to send for you. It is physically impossible for me to type my notes in addition to all the other work I have to do. I simply will have to have somebody and I know of no one better and more dependable than you my dear.

In view of the fact that the admission here is fifty and 35 cents the audience last night was not bad, 162 of ~~which~~ whom 35 paid fifty cents, seventy six 35 and the rest came in on tickets sold in advance. We hope the attendance will pick up as we go along because not many are interested in Bernard Shaw. As to whether we will start with a new course directly the four lectures are over is to be seen. I will not be in a position to decide until after Thursday. In any event I mean to go ahead with the drama course if we can get more subscribers.

Mrs Goldberg has been of great help. But she is returning to Toronto at least for a month. So I am losing her too. She is running around to find me an Apt. Once I have that and I am assured of at least 75 subscribers to the course I am going to ask you to join me. Provided of course you will want to come and your folks will let you go. In any event it would be a change for you for a while.

I asked your dad to make a list of the books he received for me. I inclose a short text for a letter to all the publishers who sent books and which I have. Please make original letters to every one and send them back to sign here. ~~Comexxxxxxxx~~ Use the same text for the books father received. A little later I will send you copy for a few letters I have to answer. I have not the time now to write them. My friends will have to wait.

Take the inclosed to Langbords please. Give your people my love and greet all the comrades. Tell them I can not write separately to each one. You may tell them what I said about the lecture here and the chances for my future work.

devotely.

*I am all in and can't write another line. I will do so Saturday. The publishers will have the maps. Besides we will write them post cards*

*my  
you to  
will use  
which*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 13, Montreal [to] Milly [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

1 Tell Mrs. Geeser at the meeting  
I made her to Scarborough Bluffs.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 13, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Marion Seltzer. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6156

51 Law Street,  
Toronto, Nov. 13, 1934.

Dearest Emma,

We were very sorry to learn that on your arrival in Montreal you had to get to work there too, as nothing was done <sup>for</sup> ~~as to~~ the arrangement of your lectures. There too you have to be worried on that account, however that seems to be your lot, and I often think that it is a good thing that you are gifted in every way, and in this particular thing too.

In your letter you express appreciation for the very little I did to help with the meetings while here. It is nice when one appreciates one's efforts. I heard you say "when one gives their best, they can't give any more than that" I will admit that I did my utmost towards the meetings, but it pained me dreadfully, when they were not attended as well as they should have been, one feels that all the efforts are in vain, I don't mean my efforts but yours of course. However let's hope that something in the very <sup>near</sup> future will happen to the human mind that it will grasp that it is for humanity that you are doing all this and not for yourself.

I Sincerely ~~hope~~ wish that in Montreal you will have more success not only with your meetings but also that the Montreal comrades prove to be of different stock than those in our city.

Julius, never writes letters, therefore I feel it my duty to say a word for him. With all his faults, you are sure right when you say that he is sincere and genuine.

The boys are very busy at school, I believe Clare will write himself

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115236

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 13, Toronto [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Marion Seltzer. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6157

when he will get an opportunity.

I am so glad that the dressing gown is the right size and that you cared for the color. It was the only solid color I could get. They could have made one up in wine, but they did not have the material, and I wanted to be sure that you got one. For at that moment I thought a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

I just spoke to Fanny Barrett, I think it is advisable to drop her a line. Her address is 37 Hudson Drive, I believe she would appreciate a line from you.

Julius the boys and Helen Milton, do send our love to you dear Emma. Kind regards to the comrades.

Marion Seltzer

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
300 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
150 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Nov '14/34

Dearest Sash. I will have to write on the back of this sheet as well I have no thin paper for the present. I sent letters the 9th and tenth. The fast steamers we use are begining to be far between. But you will get the two letters and know all about my arrival here. I am fortunate in having a small hall, about 350 seating capacity, that makes the meeting look fairly well attended and not so barren as in Toronto. I had 152 on Monday. Little enough when one thinks of the huge meetings we used to have. But I am not surprised with the tremendous hold the d-mned Communist gang have acquire. Moscow sweeps like a tornado iver every country. Especially in the states and here. And there is no sue swimming against that tide. Of course I mean to keep up my end. Like you I am dead against any truck with them. Nor will I give up my critical attitude. But it is certain, the Moscow breed is hypnitizing everybody. Nothing succeeds like success as you well know.

I am not discouraged with the samll size of last meeting. It was on Shaw and people may not bare so much about hearing such a talk as on subjects closer at hand. In any event I did not feel so depressed Monday as I did in Toronto. It was that awful hall I am sure, a barn and gloomy. The room in the Windsor is quite nice and uyutno. That is the main thing. Monday I annouced my intention of a literary and dram course. 22 people left their names and expressed a desire to take the course. I ~~xxx~~ To make it worth while I want at least 75 at 3.50 per course of ten lectures. Its little enough. But as there would be no expence connected with it except a small room in a hotel for about 5 dollars it would leave me enough to pay my keep. Then I could have public lectures once a week an occasional free lecture in the workingmens quaters and a Jewish meeting. In this way I will be able to keep going until the middle of March when I may go back to Toronto for another stay of six weeks or two months. Then either to the states or back to France. At least it will be pleasant to travel in June. I'll come as a birthday babry if not as a Christmas gift. Tomorrow is my second lecture. I will see how it will turn out.

You remember Coposhevitch. Well he is here. The same braggard and blusterer but helpful. He has seperated from his wife or shs from him I don't know. The daughter is married. I don't know whats become of the boy.

The inclosed from Agness Ingles to Ann Lord will tell you that Carl Nold and August Lott have gone the way of all flesh. Foolish Carl would not come near me when I was in Detroit last April. Its awful to be petty, never able to forget an imaginary wrong, or even a real. ~~xxx~~ I kewn Lott but little and never had dealings with him. But Carl Nold was much in our lives and I am sorry not to have seen him again before his

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

he died. Well, he remained true in a measure by leaving his collection to the Labadie library. He had not been active in years.

You will also see that Voltairine had a brother. That is the first I heard about it. I am sure they never had much in common. Certainly Voltairine never mentioned him.

Dearest, I keep thinking about Emmy. I wonder how she is. I hope you have written me. It is dreadful that she has such relapses. What I can not understand in her condition is that she gets better without any seeming course. If the diagnosis of that specialist is correct then what gives her relief for months at a time? It is strange. Anyhow dearie keep me informed. I am most anxious as you can well understand.

You say you had our trees pruned. I thought that must be done in Jan. I hope the early pruning did them no harm. About the mattresses I am sure when Mrs S. returns she would have Valentine bring them up and do anything else necessary. Since it is now definite that I am staying on until spring you not worry about order in the house. Besides, I am sure you left everything O.K. Your disorder is more orderly than most people's order. You see my faith in you even as a competent housekeeper is great.

I have just finished reading JOURNEY TO THE END OF THE NIGHT by Louis Ferdinand Celine. It caused such a stir when it appeared in France. Jeanne Kiffel read it while she was with me last summer. She was evidently shocked from what she told me. Well, it is a strong work, the language like Joyce in Ulysses. But far deeper and more socially conscious than Joyce. It is in fact the most violent arraignment of our social fabric of any I have read in a long while. It minces nothing and it is ~~extremely~~ brutally frank about all that our fake society considers holy. I am planning to include it in my talks on literature. When I have made my notes I will send it to you. I also got a few other interesting works. I am lucky in getting them from American publishers for review. I tell them frankly that I have no way of reviewing their books for publication. But that I have a chance to do so before my audiences. I have had very few refusals. Among other works I got Wells Autobiography, Bertrand Russell's FROM FREEDOM TO ORGANIZATION, a work by Roman Rolland and several others. I don't know what I would do otherwise. I certainly could not buy books.

I heard Franz Lieppmann the man who wrote MURDER MADE IN GERMANY. last Sunday. They certainly bitched him in the concentration camp. He could hardly keep himself on his feet. His English is bad and his voice low. But he made a deep impression by his earnestness. He is only 29 years of age. Ludwig Lewisohn speaks here next Sunday. I don't think I'll go. He is more reactionary than ever. I had a great surprise here. I found Mrs Skeffington in town. You remember her. She is coming to tea with me this afternoon. I saw her yesterday at a luncheon a man here arranged for me to meet the pseudo intelligentsia of this town. Some intelligentsia. Such ignorance, such utter lack of vision. It is to howl.

I hope I will hear from you this week and that you will send me encouraging news about E. Give her my love. I hope to write her soon.  
I embrace you dearest Sash.

no time to give area <sup>Em</sup>  
the rotten <sup>typing</sup>.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 14, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Augustin S[ouchy]. — 4 p.; 28 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

H. Arignol (pour AS.)  
4 rue Tholin  
Paris V

den 14. November

Meine liebe Emma!

Ihren Brief habe ich erhalten, besten Dank. Ich sehe daraus, daß Sie immer noch in Canada wirken können. Das ist wenigstens ein Trost, denn es gibt ja bald überhaupt kein Land mehr, wo man leben und wirken kann. Auch hier in Frankreich wird die Freiheit für Ausländer besonders immer mehr eingeschränkt.

Was uns alle immer noch erschüttert - jedenfalls mich, ich hatte in diesem Jahre zwei grosse Erschütterungen und Erlebnisse, die tiefen Eindruck in mir hinterliessen: der eine der Tod Erich Mühsens, der andere die Niederlage des Oktoberaufstandes in Spanien.

Ich habe eine Fülle von Material von mehreren Plätzen Spaniens erhalten über den Aufstand und den Zusammenbruch. Besonders tragisch war der Tod von José María Martínez, dem Sekretär der CNT in Asturien, Wohnort Oviedo. Als am 23. Juni und darauffolgende Tage in Madrid die CNT eine Landeskongress hatte, verteilte Martínez mit Fervor die Notwendigkeit, mit allen anderen Sektoren der spanischen Arbeiterbewegung, besonders mit der sozialistischen UGT, zusammenzugehen, denn, so sagte er wörtlich nach dem mit hier vorliegendem gedruckten Bericht dieser Konferenz: "in Zukunft können wir heute nicht mehr tun, in Asturien haben wir 30 000, die Sozialisten aber haben viel mehr, die haben dort die Mehrheit. In Kastilien sind wir eine Minderheit und die Sozialisten sind die Mehrheit. In Katalonien hat unsere Bewegung nicht ihren revolutionären Geist, aber einen Teil ihres moralischen Einflusses auf die Arbeitermassen verloren. In Galicien kontrollieren wir nur einige kleine Orte, die reformistische UGT aber dominiert in der ganzen Provinz." Daraus leitete Martínez die Notwendigkeit ab, mit der UGT einen Pakt abzuschließen "für die soziale Revolution", und "nur für sie". Dann tun wir das nicht, sagte er weiter, dann werden unsere Genossen bei den kommenden Insurrektionen, die vielleicht von den Sozialisten ausgehen, natürlich auf die Strasse gehen, und sie werden die unbekannten Soldaten bleiben. "Si la CNT no establece compromisos (das Wort compromisos bedeutet Vereinbarung im Spanischen) y va a la calle, como siempre, por ser revolucionaria, será el soldado desconocido, que estará siempre expuesto a las balas y que llevará todos los sufrimientos, para que se lleven el triunfo los jefes del partido socialista." Und so kam es auch. In Asturien haben unsere Genossen sich an die Seite des Aufstandes gestellt - wie konnten sie anders bei ihrem revolutionären Temperamente! - und sie wurden die Opfer der Reaktion, Martínez aber fiel als Vertreter seiner revolutionären Doktrin, die ja eigentlich nichts als der Ausdruck der Einstellung der CNT-Anhänger in Asturien war.

Na, ich nehme an, daß Sie inzwischen das von der IAA in deutscher Sprache veröffentlichte Bulletin gelesen haben, so daß Sie auf dem Laufenden sind. Die Juni-Konferenz beschloss, daß noch spätestens 2 Monaten nochmals eine Konferenz zwischen der CNT, zusammenzutreten soll, wo man ausschliesslich Stellung sollte zur sogenannten Arbeiter-Allianz oder Einheitsfront.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Leider trat diese Konferenz nicht zusammen. Die Genossen in An-  
rien verharren auf ihrem Standpunkt, d.h. blieben dem Gedanken  
des Zusammenwirkens mit den reformistischen Gewerkschaften und  
Sozialisten treu und stürzten sich in den Kampf. Eine einheit-  
liche Stellungnahme zu den im Oktober erwarteten Auseinandersetzun-  
gen hatte unsere Bewegung nicht eingenommen. Als es zum Aufstand  
kam, der von den Sozialisten und Katalanisten begonnen wurde, war  
es, abgesehen von Katalonien, wo infolge der eigenartigen politi-  
schen Konstellation und der Macht der Linkenregierung eine besonders  
komplizierte Situation für unsere Bewegung vorherrschte, unseren  
Genossen in den andern Regionen des Landes überlassen, in der  
Weise zu den Ereignissen Stellung zu nehmen, die sie für ihre Re-  
gion am günstigsten ersahen. Die Folge war, dass dieser sozial-  
istische Aufstand, an dem aber in Spanien unsere Genossen in erster  
Feuerlinie standen, ebenso zusammenbrach wie alle andern Aufstän-  
de, wie der vom 8. Januar und der vom 8. Dezember 1933, ~~in Katalonien~~  
in Katalonien, oder wie die Proklamierung des freiheitlichen Kom-  
munismus in Alto Mlobregat usw.

Man müsste eigentlich eine Schrift von 100 Seiten über diese Ereig-  
nisse schreiben (wie es seinerzeit Marx machte, als er über den Fall  
der Kommune in Paris schrieb oder über den Bürgerkrieg in Frank-  
reich), um die Situation in politischer, sozialer und geographi-  
scher Hinsicht zu analysieren, die dauernden Verrätereien der Sozia-  
listen seit den letzten 2 Jahren, die gewissenlose Demagogie der Kom-  
muisten anzuprangern und dann die Konklusionen zu ziehen, wobei  
man allerdings auch frank und frei von den Fehlern unserer eigenen  
Bewegung sprechen müsste. Da Spanien die letzte Hoffnung war, die  
wie in den letzten Jahren hatten, bedeutet der Zusammenbruch dieser  
Hoffnung den schwersten Schlag für unsere Bewegung. Mir sagten  
im Sommer in Barcelona sogar Leute wie Aseaso, Durruti, Garcia  
Oliver, alles Leute, die von den Gegnern als die gefährlichsten Heu-  
den der Spanischen Anarchisten gefürchtet wurden, (und übrigens  
jetzt natürlich auch wieder hinter Schloss und Riegel sitzen)  
also Leute, deren Optimismus Berge versetzen konnte: sie sagten  
mir, dass wir nunmehr nicht mehr in der Offensive seien, sondern  
zur Defensive Zuflucht nehmen müssen. Und wenn das am grünen Holze  
der Linkenregierung Companys in Barcelona und zur Zeit des schwä-  
chen Verlegenheitskabinetts Samper in Madrid so war, wie wird es  
dann erst am dünnen Holze der jetzigen Regierung Lerroux-Gil Roble  
sein, wo in ganz Katalonien überhaupt nur noch Militärs regieren  
und die Reaktion in seit 1931 nicht gekanntem Ausmasse vorgeht.

Dennoch: Santillan schreibt mir, er wird, da Zeitungen nicht heraus-  
men können, eine Reihe von Broschüren herausgeben, periodisch er-  
scheinend, und eine der ersten soll meine Lebensbiographie sein, die  
von ihm bereits ins Spanische übersetzt worden ist. A propos diese  
Sache: Ich bewahre immer noch wie einen Augapfel die von Ihnen über  
Albert de J. im Frühjahr gesandten 700 Franken auf. Nun gibt ja die  
IA: wieder die Internationale - freilich nur alle zwei Monate  
heraus, und Verbreitung findet sie auch nicht in dem gewünschten  
Maasse, sodass ich der Meinung bin, vorläufig braucht man keine  
Zeitschrift herausgeben. Wir würden dann nur die Verbreitungsschwie-  
rigkeiten erhöhen. Dagegen werde ich einen 14-tägig erscheinenden  
Dienst für die freiheitliche Arbeiterbewegung herausgeben, nur heu-  
tographiert. Und das Geld möchte ich benutzen zur Herausgabe der  
Lebensbiographie in deutscher Sprache. Ich stehe in Unterhandlung  
mit einem Verlage, der die Broschüre herausgeben möchte, aber aus  
finanziellen Gründen vorläufig nicht kann. Ich nehme  
übrigens an, dass der Verkauf der Broschüre auch wieder etwas

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bringen würde, was denn wieder der Bewegung zugutekommen könnte. Ich nehme an, dass Sie mit dieser nutzbringenden Verwendung des Geldes einverstanden sind. So wie die italienischen Sozialisten ihren Matteotti leben, leben wir unsern Wärsen. Ich werde der Broschüre nehmen ich natürlich auch Stellung gegen die gemeinen Anpöbelungen der Kommunisten zu Wärsens Tode, besonders auch gegen Johannes Becher, der in der Roten Zeitung in Leningrad ein gemeines Gedicht sogar veröffentlicht hat, nachdem Wärsen ermordet worden war. . .

Heute abend sprachen Ilja Ehrenburg, Klaus Mann und André Malraux über den Kampf der revolutionären Schriftsteller im Schutzverband Deutscher Schriftsteller, Gruppe Paris. Ich werde hinzugehen und einige russische Schriftsteller von russischen und internationalen Verhältnissen gesehen haben. Ich werde auch die "Wärsen" mitnehmen, die Ehrenburg Artikel, und einiges daraus veröffentlichen.

Ich verbleibe mit besten Grüßen und mit Grüßen von Therese und den Kindern.

Augustin S

use the money for what  
ever you consider  
necessary. Sunday can't  
have any more meetings  
badly attended. Greatly  
thank you as per  
enclosures  
I wonder what supper  
you had at the meeting  
the social enlarges to  
Russian seems to

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be the typical commu-  
nism. ~~It~~ <sup>He</sup> ~~does not impress me~~  
as sincere. Gauss  
hasn't judging by the  
article in the ~~Section~~  
December did not  
explain all the reason  
I saw in R

The indifference de  
over the world is  
more infected by the  
Bolshevik myth. He  
is a ~~man~~ <sup>man</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Revolution~~  
in the ~~Revolution~~ <sup>Revolution</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Revolution~~  
in the ~~Revolution~~ <sup>Revolution</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~Revolution~~

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[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 14 [St. Tropez to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Emmy vor der Maschine,  
morning, POURING OUTSIDE

den 14ten November 34

Mein liebes, liebes Emmachen ----

wir waren schon derartig unruhig, dass Sie garnicht  
schrieben! Ich rannte wohl 10mal nach dem Briefkasten;  
um einen Brief von Ihnen zu finden. Da endlich, gestern  
kam er. Emma, ich bitte Sie **ENERGISCH**, lassen Sie uns nicht  
so lange ohne Nachricht, selbst wenn es ein Gruss ist, ein  
Wort.

WIR SIND ALLE NUR MENSCHEN. Und, ohne boese zu sein, es  
stoert unsere Arbeit, wenn wir in der Ungewissheit um Sie  
sind. Das rotten Dasein bietet mehr als eine Ueberraschung--  
leert unsere Erfahrung. Also, Emma brav!! Schreiben!!  
Sasha sagte jeden Tag dreimal: "Strange, Emma doesn't  
write". Und Sie wiesen, ich ~~habe~~ bin so einflussbar, ich  
habe den grossten Bloedsinn mir zusammengereimt -- eh bien.  
Tout va bien, maintenant.

Darling, ersparen Sie mir, von meinem Soh-Magen zu sprechen.  
Ich bin daran vollkommen gewohnt. **MACHE MIR NICHTS D RAUS.**  
Und, um unseren Sash nicht zu stoeren in der Arbeit, bin  
ich allein nach Nizza gefahren, habe alles geordnet, und  
Sasha kam einige Tage spaeter nach-- und ich habe alles  
nachgehht nachgetippt. Mir geht es besser, Gottlob,  
und ich bin tuechtig beim balabustern.... Ich habe wieder  
mal Glueck gehabt. Unsere Nelly brachte mich **GRATIS** zu  
einen grossen Arzt, der nicht einen Pfennig nimmt, der  
so gut wie ein Freund mich behandelt ----. Im Gegerteil,  
ich sagte ihm neulich, dass es gar keinen Zweck haete,  
noch weiter ihn zu belaeistigen, es geht schon wieder  
wie frueher, war **ER NOCH BOESE**. Also, einen guten  
Arzt haette ich gratis.... Fuer die Roentgenstrahlen  
hat mir mein Muttehen das Geld gesandt. Ich haette nicht  
im Traum daran gedacht, unseerem Sash noch Unkosten mit  
meinem verflixten Magen zu machen..... N-er mind,  
Emmachen, es geht jetzt gut wieder.....

Was soll ich sagen? Ich muss es doch sagen, dass mich  
Ihr Brief sehr enttaeuscht hat! Ich habe mich soooo  
gefreut, auf Ihr Kommen. Und alles war schon in Gedanken  
"refixt". Sogar eine Lampe am Bett war vorausgesehen,  
ein wunderhuebscher nightpot, und ein **DIVAN** und --  
your own privacy and your own room, independent from ours.  
The little coffeemachine in order to be independent from  
us in the morning etc.. **DIE WOHNUNG IST NICHT ZU KLEIN**,  
zumal wir alle sehr beschaeftigt sind.

Aber -- es liegen andere Gruende vor! Ich begreife, und  
weiss nur zu gut, dass es Ihnen schwer genug ist, Sasha  
wieder laenger nicht zu sehen!

Ich denke, somehow, dass Sie so wie zwischen zwei  
Feuern sind, mit Sash und Frank, in a different way,  
but not the less painful. I DO UNDERSTAND!!!!  
I wished I always had.. But life teaches us, doesn't it?  
My dear Emma, life IS a struggle.....

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Be

Sie koennen sich vorstellen, dass jede Stunde meines Tages shagefuellt ist. Dear, we have work -----

Ich tippe nunmehr den dritten Chapter ins Reine. Ich weiss nicht wie es kommt, aber der Sasha hat ganz besonder schwere "Faeile", wenn es zu seinen Uebersetzungen kommt. Siehe Lucy, siehe Rooker's Buch!! I tell you, it is hard on Sasha... He suffers, as you know without I have to tell you, the consequences of such a work. And again and again and again -----

in this letter  
My typing is wrotten, but I assure you, my dear, I don't leave the typewriter these days for long....

I think, that the book is splendidly translated---- it is ever so much comprehensible, you know. Shorter sentences and Sasha cuts out a good deal, but my dear, what a work, worry, Sasha earns his life not very easy, one cannot say that.....

Dearest Emma: I wonder if you will see Frank this year. I wished you would, at least that one wound spot of your heart would receive a caress....

I want to tell you, that I would do ANYTHING to give you the opportunity to come over.... Emma, dear, if these times were not so rotten --- I easily could go somewhere, so you could have the apartment Cessole with Sasha..... WHO WILL TYPE THE BOOK???? WHERE COULD I GO???? Of course, dearest, I know, three people you think, is too narrow. But, in fact, as it is, it wouldn't....

But the money.... Emma, no, I don't think three persons makes such a lot of difference in re expense.... That is not the case at all.... So, dear, if ever it should happen you feel to come or you have to or anything: SASHA AND I WILL BE SO GLAD!

Meine Ennwehhab Schwester, die letzte in Deutschland, schreibt Briefe, dass man das Grauen bekommt-- Nicht, dass sie klagt, aber zwischen den Zeilen..... Die Nazis sind Barbaren. Ein Jude hat gar keine Chance, irgend einen Erwerb zu erlangen, in Naziland.

So gehts. Ich muss eiligst zurueck zum Tippen. Emmachen, ich habe mein Geschirr seit gestern herumstehen. Never mind. Sitz augenblicklich in der Kueche, darum erwahne ich es. Sasha is revising the last part of third Chapter, in between I am writing dieses Geschmiere... Sasha is also so nervous, our poor boy. He is disturbed by my typing, so I went to the kitchen. It is just the same to me WHERE I type.....

Sasha is in perfect health, my good girlie, and that makes you happy and calm about things.. I never had expected to see our great friend like that again.

Emma darling, do all things you have to there. Wir bleiben Ihnen hier doch, wet me?? Einmal von Amerika, resp. Canada hier zurueck, ist ein

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Zurueckgehen schon schwieriger. I do realize that also. Then your brother. I think you should do the best you can in re seeing him, seein Frank. Dann, wenn Sie kommen, und Sie haben den Schmerz dr Trennung so wissen Sie im Herzen: "I did all I could" Und nicht, HAETTE ich doch noch gewartet. So sage iches Ihnen, wie ich es fuer Sie empfinde, Mama.....

Es gießt "Stroppen" wie der Berliner sagt. Very cheerful, indeed....

Wissen Sie, unser Freund Rudolf Rooker hat wirklich kein Glueck! So ein hoechst wissenschaftliches Buch, durchtraenkt von Werten -- eine solche Arbeit -- Kampf, so ein Buch zu produzieren. Und solch geringe Hoffnung, es unterzubringen!!! Der Mann hat kein Glueck, fuerwahr.

Hätte er irgend einen Schundroman zu Tage gefördert, wäre er schon ein wohlhabender Mann, wahrscheinlich.

Emma, GOOD BYE. DON't bother in writing me. I don't count on getting regular replies. Uns ist allen zeit, also miss, we all know that----- and the same as I would not sit down and write you when I had that crisis, you also don't feel like writing certain periods.

I KNOW THAT!

I wish you some sunshine at least, in that poor rotten rainy landscape --- life-- at a whole as it is... With all that misery about, who could really enjoy anything???

I tell you what ~~huhhuh~~ relatively consoles me:

MOVIE or a fried chicken...  
I had both last week, and so I should not kick at all!!!!

But the book is on my nerves (I have to tell you anyway).

Everything is O.K. comparing our worry when Sasha wasn't well, eh? That I always say to myself now!!

Darling, come whenever you are ready.  
We are now, already. Excuse this moron letter, I tremble  
with excitement, because I KNOW that Sasha has already  
a whole bunch ready for typing. And we HAVE TO PROGRESS.

Love, a kiss, another, and another.

Little FOOY CHEN

(Our little Emmychen, is no spring-chicken anymore: ~~very~~ proof: many white hairs.....

Sometimes I think it would have been nice to have a child. But then, I am glad when I think that Sasha could have had a boy who is a reactionary element because see the mother--- the beauty he could inherit from father and the intelligence from his mother. Better not then.

P.S. No; that the "mother" of that imaginary child is still reactionary. But, stellen Sie sich vor: Vererbung. ~~If~~ <sup>So</sup> we had to wait that the boy develops as ~~long~~ <sup>long</sup> as his mother --- we wouldn't survive that, would we?

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New York, 14/11/34.

Liebste Emma,

Deinen Brief vom 21. 8. Nov. erhalten. Wahrscheinlich hast du inzwischen auch die Durchschläge von Wollenbergs Sachen erhalten. Ich habe sie zusammen mit meinem letzten Brief als besondere Drucksache an Bernsteins Adresse abgeschickt. Ausserdem sandte ich Dir Zensels Briefe zurück, die ich vergessen hatte beizulegen und noch einen kurzen Brief, um Dir die Befreiung von Busch mitzuteilen: alles in allem vier besondere Postsachen, drei Briefe und eine Drucksache. Hoffentlich hast Du alles richtig erhalten.

In unseren Angelegenheiten gibt es vorläufig nichts Neues. Ich habe eine ganze Woche verträdeln müssen, um Dubinsky sehen zu können. Bei diesen Leuten vorgelassen zu werden ist schwerer als bei einem König eine Audienz zu erhalten. Ich war zuletzt so verärgert, dass ich alle weiteren Bemühungen aufgegeben habe. Jetzt erfahre ich, dass Dubinsky inzwischen sich nach Washington gewandt hat, aber ich habe weder eine Ahnung, wie er die Sache angepackt hat, noch ob er bisher eine Antwort erhalten hat.

Der einzige, der in jeder Beziehung tat, was er konnte, war Prof. Einstein. Er schrieb stets bald Antwort und machte selbst Pläne, wie man die Sache am besten drehen könnte. Vergangene Woche schrieb er direkt an Miss Perkins in unserer Angelegenheit und bat sie um ein Dauervisum für uns. Wahrscheinlich werden wir noch diese Woche erfahren, was das Ergebnis seiner Bemühungen gewesen ist. Aber wie immer das Ergebnis ausfallen mag, so werde ich es dem Manne nie vergessen, wie bereitwillig und menschlich er sich für uns einsetzte.

Sobald kommt Milly von der F.A.S. zurück. Sie hat dort erfahren, dass Dubinsky mein Bleiben im Namen seiner Union gefordert hat, da die Union beschlossen habe, mich für irgendeinen Posten einzustellen. Wir müssen nun warten, wie die Sache ausfallen wird. Wie ich höre, hat Dubinsky Freedman versichert, dass er alles tun würde, um eine Verlängerung unseres Aufenthaltes zu erzielen. Nun wird man ja sehen. Offen gesagt, habe ich keine grossen Hoffnungen. Die sogenannten Liberalen unserer Tage leiden alle an Charakterschwäche. Ihre ewige Rücksichtnahme auf die Meinung der anderen macht sie unentschlossen und ängstlich, und das ist das schlimmste. Es ist indessen möglich, dass die letzten Wahlen hier ihnen das Rückgrat etwas gestärkt haben. Ich sprach hier mit verschiedenen Freunden, die sich nun grosse Hoffnungen machen und glauben, dass es jetzt auch für Dich leichter sein dürfte, wieder ins Land zu kommen. Aber wer kann hier irgendetwas vorhersagen? Die Stimmung ändert sich jeden Tag, und man kann nur etwas erreichen, wenn man jede Situation an Schöpfe nimmt und heraus schlägt, was herauszukommen ist, und es zu spät wird. Man sollte in Deinem Falle jetzt zu arbeiten anfangen und nicht warten bis April. Ich werde das auch Baldwin sagen, wenn ich ihn diese Tage sehen werde. Jetzt, unter dem Eindruck des Wahlsieges, der ohne Zweifel für die sogenannte liberale Administration Roosevelts ein Vertrauensvotum war, könnte man sicherlich etwas tun. Aber wenn man wartet, bis der Eindruck erst wieder durch andere Ereignisse verwischt wird, lässt sich wenig erwarten.

Es ist ein Jammer, dass Du Dich wegen der Versammlungen so schwer abrackern musst. Hoffentlich wirst Du in Montreal wenigstens jemand finden, der Dir die schriftlichen Arbeiten besorgen kann. Wie gesagt, unsere eigenen Genossen haben nie Verbindungen mit der englisch sprechenden Bevölkerung unterhalten, aus diesem Grunde lässt sich von ihnen auch nicht viel erwarten. Und in Montreal glaube ich, ist die Lage noch schwerer als anderswo, denn man alles selber machen muss. Du hast recht, dass ich in dieser Hinsicht günstiger gestellt bin, da ich mich wenigstens nicht mit den ...

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Einigen Dingen abzugeben brauche. Dafür ist meine Tätigkeit allerdings auf einen kleinen Kreis beschränkt. Ich verstehe vollständig Deine besorgte Lage. Es ist wahrlich genug, wenn man sich mit der Ausarbeitung von Vorträgen etc. abzugeben hat, aber wenn man dazu noch gleichzeitig alle anderen Vorbereitungen selber besorgen zu müssen, so wird der Tag unerträglich. Ausserdem ist Canada sicherlich kein günstiger Feld für Dich; Dein Platz ist in den Staaten und ist eine bittere Tragödie, dass Du Deinem eigentlichen Felde so nahe und doch so fern bist. Man muss denfalls alles tun, um R.B. Feuer unter den Hintern zu machen, damit er sich mit den Versicherungen der Politiker nicht zufrieden gibt und im April alles gehen lässt wie es geht. Ich bin der Meinung, dass wenn nichts getan werden kann, überhaupt nichts getan wird. Mit Warten kommt zu nichts, man muss verlangen und immer wieder verlangen, wie immer das Ergebnis nicht ausfallen soll. Schliesslich ist eine entschiedene Aktion immer noch besser als dieses ewige Hangen und Bangen in schwebender Luft.

Was Du da schreibst über Ian ist sicherlich nicht sehr erhehend, trotzdem habe ich die Ueberzeugung, dass der Junge seine Entwicklung noch lange nicht abgeschlossen hat. Er ist ohne Zweifel ernst und das allein ist viel wert. Gewiss ist es richtig, dass die Moskowitor gerade deshalb auf die heutige Jugend einen Eindruck machen, weil sie den jungen Leuten das erste Denken ersparen. Die Jugend liebt das Absolute, gerade weil sie noch keine Erfahrungen hat und durch die Unfehlbarkeit der Ideen angezogen wird wie die Motte vom Licht. Aber Ian denkt. Als ich letztes mit ihm zusammen war machte er sich einige lange Aufzeichnungen, und gestern sagte mir Fernin, dass bereits ein Ergebnis zu verzeichnen ist. F. kommt häufig zu Käthe, die einen ganzen Haufen junger Leute um sich gesammelt hat. Vor einigen Tagen nun, fand dort eine sehr heftige Diskussion statt. Ian verwendete das Material, das ich ihm gegeben hatte und das Resultat war, dass ihm einer seiner Freunde sagte, dass man ihn nach dem Siege der kommunistischen Revolution in Amerika, auf der Stelle erschliessen müsse, da jeder Zweifel an den Prinzipien konterrevolutionär sei. Vielleicht hilft das mehr wie alle unsere Dix Einwürfe und Aufzeichnungen zu überzeugen. Ich hatte mit vielen dieser jungen Leute bereits eine Zusammenkunft bei Miriam im Hause. Infolge der sehr lebhaften Diskussion dort habe ich jetzt eine Einladung erhalten, bei ihnen im Club zu sprechen, was ich natürlich mit Freuden angenommen habe. Das Resultat werde ich Dir selbstverständlich mitteilen. Es ist unbedingt ein Feld hier zu arbeiten, aber es fehlen leider die Menschen, die etwas tun können.

Besten Dank für den Zeitungsausschnitt über Spanien. Ich habe diese Tage kurze Briefe von Carlo und M.L. erhalten aus Barcelona. Unsere tägliche Zeitung dort wird nächste Woche wieder erscheinen. Wenigstens wird man den Versuch machen. Ein ausgereicherter F. Schismus wie in Italien und Deutschland mit vorläufig keine Aussichten. Die Lage bei dem letzten Aufstand war sehr unklar und sehr kompliziert. In Catalonien waren die Sozialisten die Kommunisten, in Madrid und Asturien die Sozialisten. Die Kommunisten sind in fünf verschiedenen Fraktionen gespalten sind, hatten aber einen grossen politischen Einfluss, da Spanien für dergleichen Ideen sehr empfänglich ist. Die alte federalistische Tradition ist zu stark, und die Kommunisten irgendwelche Aussichten zu eröffnen. In Barcelona und den meisten katalonischen Städten gingen unsere Leute ihren eigenen Weg. Das selbe war der Fall in den meisten Gegenden in Andalusien. Nur in Madrid und Asturien es zu einer sogenannten Einheitsfront gegen Robles und die F. Partei zusammengeschlossen sind, in Opposition gegen die politischen Führer der Partei und haben sogar bei den letzten Wahlen keinen Anteil genommen. Ich erhalte diese Tage einen ausführlichen Bericht und eine Menge Material erhalten. Sonia ist in Paris, und auch Rüdiger wurde, wie es scheint, nicht belästigt, da wir M.L. sonst sicher eine Nachricht gegeben hätte. Es gibt in Andalusien zwei Millionen Anarchisten, ist sicher übertrieben, aber es ist sicher richtig, dass die Bauern und Feldarbeiter dort von der anderen Bewegung so stark beeinflusst werden als von der F. Partei.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010347

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 14, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 3 p. ; 29 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Das plane ich Dir, dass Du die Krankheit überwindest. Ich schreibe Dir, dass Du Dich fast völlig erholst. Ich hoffe, dass Du Ruhe, damit sich Deine Gesundheit wieder festigen kann. Ich hoffe, dass es Dir beschieden sein wird, ihn in den States wiederzusehen. Wir beide von ganzem Herzen.

Nun hätte ich ein kleines Anliegen an Dich. Du weißt, dass mein Sohn mit seiner Frau in England ist, und zwar unter äusserst ungun-  
stigen Bedingungen, da er als Fremder nicht arbeiten darf. So ist er fast  
auf uns angewiesen. Das Unglück ist, dass er keine Papiere besitzt, um  
anderswo versuchen zu können. Ich hatte nun, als ich Montreal ver-  
ließ, etwas eingeleitet. Wenn ich nicht irre, habe ich Dir davon erzählt. Ich  
sollte mir durch Vermittlung der Geburtscheine meines Sohnes ver-  
sichern, dass er in Montreal geboren ist. Leider brannte das ganze Archiv nieder, so  
dass es jetzt schwer ist ein Duplikat zu bekommen. Du verstehst doch, wie  
das ist. Die Sachen waren auch im Gange und Z. sandte mir vor einigen  
Monaten eine Rechnung der vorläufigen Kosten zu. Ich habe ihm auch einen  
Scheck von Towanda aus geschickt zusammen mit einem Brief, habe aber seit-  
dem nichts mehr von ihm gehört. Sogar der Erhalt des Schecks wurde mir  
nicht bestätigt. Wenn Du ihn alleine siehst, spreche doch einmal mit ihm,  
aber, wie gesagt, nur wenn Du mit ihm und seiner Frau allein bist. Ich  
wäre Dir sehr dankbar, wenn ich eine Auskunft erhalten könnte. Rudolf  
befindet sich in einer sehr schwierigen Lage, und was das für mich meint,  
begreifst Du doch. Die paar Groschen, die ich letzten Winter verdient habe,  
schmelzen unendlich schnell zusammen, und es wäre eine Katastrophe, wenn  
ich mit ganz leeren Händen nach Europa zurück müsste. Entschuldige, dass  
ich Dich mit diesen Dingen belästige, aber Du begreifst, dass ich nicht  
jeden mit meinen intimen Familienangelegenheiten betrauen kann.

Dass Du Deine eigene Angelegenheiten, freut uns aufrichtig. Hoffentlich  
wird Deine Situation sich bald klären, und Du wirst über Frankreich gehen, ohne dies  
schon lange nicht noch vorzubereiten.

Deine Liebe und Gruss von uns allen und innigst begrüsst von uns Dreien



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 14 [Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Ben L. Reitman.—  
1 p.; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

At Home, Before the Long Day Starts.  
Wednesday, November 14, 1934

## SERVANTS, SEWERS AND SAVIORS

14299

I need a new woman to whom I can pour out my soul;  
The other women in my life seem incomplete.  
They don't seem to be able to reach me or hear my cry.  
That's the terror of being a "Big Man;"  
You are not supposed to cry, have needs, or be lonely.

Others didn't fail me; they just didn't understand my language.  
They didn't realize how much loving and encouragement an "Artist" needs.  
The ten years I was with that Giant of All Women Propagandists  
I spent serving her and thinking in terms of her needs.  
She climbed high upon my shoulders.  
The decade I was with my son Brutus' Mother  
I climbed, did an enormous amount of work  
I rose on her shoulders but tapped her precious life blood.  
But that is the only way "God's Work" is done.

All big souls have an enormous capacity.  
They need flesh, obstacle, blood, enemies, service, goals.  
And that's the pathos of life - we haven't developed  
A type of man and woman who can get joy out of serving and loving;  
Women don't want anyone to stand on their shoulders; or get ahead of them  
They all want to stand on their own feet....and face the sun.  
There never can be great souls unless they are willing to be foundations.

There is a Literature, Art and a Religion born out of individual strength,  
But the great Literature, Art, Religions and Humanities  
Come from the men and women who are willing to be food for the Saviors and  
Artist.

Christ said, "If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me."  
Millions of men and women were willing to lift Christ up.  
Dillinger always had a bunch of women around him.  
He couldn't have been "great" without them.  
Big Business men have harems they pay dearly for.  
Those women are food, vitamins, hormones, life for them.  
The Last Collapse came when men couldn't absorb from women.

I am in the market for a pound of flesh.....  
The pay I offer is suffering for those who have a Christian conscience;  
Frustration for those who have personal ambition;  
Life - the abundant life for her who can mount a Star.

What the world needs is whores who can get joy out of service;  
All they get now for their efforts is a cheap fee and pain.  
Would you like to be a sewer? Sewers are so much needed.  
And there would be no Civilization possible without them.  
To be a Savior of the world you must be a Sewer and a Servant,  
And to be able to sing that great Hymn "Just as I am,  
Without one stitch of clothes, I come to thee."

Ben L. Reitman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 15, Montreal [to] Joe, Sophie, Beckie and Milly [Desser, Toronto]  
/ Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
350 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
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EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
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Nov. 15/34.

Dear Joe, Sophie, Beckie and Milly.

Mrs Goldberg is leaving for Toronto on the excursion tomorrow. She tells me, you Milly dearest could have the return ticket to Montreal free of charge. Are you really willing to join me and are you my dear Joe and Sophie willing to let Milly come? I need her very badly. I am swamped with mail. And soon I have to start preparing new lectures for my drama and literary course. I am getting an Apartment. I think I will have one in the same house with the Shanes. I will not be able to move until a week from Monday. But that is nothing. I can find a place to put you up dearest Milly for the week and then we will be together. ~~x~~ Unfortunately I can not offer you a salary But I can offer you a home and board and some pocket money. While you are here I am also interested in giving you at least part work. Anyhow the trip would do you good AND IT WOULD COST NOTHING.

Now then my dears, if you consent to Milly's coming to me and she is willing to come she will have to get ready quickly. That is why I am rushing this letter special. Mrs Goldberg will get in touch with you directly she gets to Toronto and you could call for the ticket. It will be best to leave Sunday morning. Of course I will meet you if you will write me or send me a wire. It is understood darling Milly any time you want to go back I will see that you do. In fact Mrs Goldberg intends to return in about a month and she would again let you have her return ticket. So the fare would be free both ways. I hope you will decide to join me and that you dear folks will have no objections. As I said I have an awful lot to do and no one to help. So Milly could be of great assistance and perhaps also get a job in this city. Anyway, I WILL BRING HER BACK UNLESS SHE WANTS TO LEAVE SOONER.

Please let me know by return mail at once if I am to expect you dear Milly. Don't take a lot with you. Your things can always be forwarded to you.

Thanks for your letter dear Joe. You'll have to send me the books after all. Tell me how much I owe you for postage and Customs. I'll send it to you. Meanwhile I inclose two dollars. If Milly comes she can use that to have some change on her trip. If not take it towards my debt to you.

In haste affectionately.

*Emma*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 15, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Florence W. Bowers. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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ALGONQUIN 4 8762  
CABLE ADDRESS:  
"YARDMAN, NEW YORK"

November 15, 1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
471 Brunswick Avenue  
Toronto Ontario  
Canada

Dear Miss Goldman:

I would suggest that you apply to McClelland and Smith for a copy of A. A. Milne's PEACE WITH HONOUR. We do not hold the Canadian rights on this book.

With many thanks for your interest, we are,

Sincerely yours,  
*Florence W. Bowers*  
E. P. DUTTON AND COMPANY Inc.  
Publicity Director

FB M

P.S. McClelland and Stewart's address is: 215 Victoria Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 16, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal?] / [Emmy Eckstein]. —  
1 p. ; 20 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Friday 16th Nov. 34

Emma darling,

"there is a reason" says Heintz and so does Emmy. I HAVE to write you again since I left the last part of my letter to you yesterday -- on the table. Sasha found it today.

But, I don't mind, because just now I have 10 minutes to spare and to have a little chat with you. What a time, YOU CAN'T imagine, Emma. It is the worst wind I ever saw in Nice. I can imagine what it may be in St. Tropez now. You were clever, dear, to advise us to keep the flat.

ONLY I WISH YOU WERE HERE WITH US. C'est oele.

The book is progressing. I am typing the 4th Chapter INS REINE! Stellen Sie sich bloß vor. Unser Sasha nimmt sich natürlich die Sache ziemlich zu Herzen, Sie wissen, Liebes. Wieder und wieder feilt er, verbessert er, und --- he cuts a lot and then, of course the rest doesn't fit properly. Between us and the lamp-post, our poor devil has no luck with his translations. Luoy war zu spärlich an Material. Dieses ist zu reich. Ja, Emmchen WIR ALLE DURCH DIE BANK haben es nicht leicht auf der Erde. Und dennoch, dennoch ---- was sollen erst die wirklich Elenden Geschöpfe (ich meine die elend daran sind) sagen? Wehe denen!! Somehow it is getting worse everywhere, isn't it, Emma?

My stomach is brave and so am I (sehr eingebildet, but it is so). I am at work and feel very happy that I am able to help our sweet one. I dearly wished I could type for you. I WOULD FIND THE TIME. Emma, darling, in case you want anything copied, SEND IT WITHOUT delay. I do it for you.

Sash is physically well, as I told you. My dear, that is more to us both, than ANYONE can imagine, isn't it?? The rest will go. And you, bad One will have to come.... Listen, if you come in spring, tell me about the arrangements. Then we should have PLENTY OF GEMUESE im Garten, dann braucht man nur Fleisch etc. zu kaufen. Dann wuerde ich dazu sehen, dass alles da ist, wenn Sie kommen -----

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 16, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Alfred A. Knopf. — 1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



ALFRED A. KNOPE, Inc.  
730 FIFTH AVENUE  
New York

Office of the President

November 16, 1934

Dear Miss Goldman,

Many thanks for your kind letter of November 9. I am delighted to send you, under separate cover, a copy of Dr. Glusck's FIVE HUNDRED DELINQUENT WOMEN in which I know you will find much of interest.

I had not heard that Washington had refused you re-entry. This seems a great pity and one would be inclined only to laugh if it weren't that it all means so much to you.

With kindest regards, I am

Yours sincerely,

Alfred A. Knopf

Miss Emma Goldman  
c/o Mr. J. Dessar  
759 Bathurst Street  
Toronto, Canada

b

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 16, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 15 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Nov. 16, 34

Dearest Ma,

What is the use writing these days? There is nothing cheerful. And your letter of the 29th (which reached me very late because it was addressed to St.Tr.) also shows that in what a depressed mood you are. You are working like a slave, and what result? Dear, I really think you ought to economize your strength. Cut down your correspondence and also the people you see. Of course, I know you must see people to get things done, but I am sure some come to you just out of curiosity. And as to correspondence, well, I am sure you could cut in half. I really don't see where you get the time and the energy for all of that work, not to speak of the lectures and their preparation.

Well, at least it is good to know that Moe is better, but in his condition it is hard to hope for improvement. Still, one must hope.

You are right that politicians are always cowardly. Perkins etc. are not exception. You can't depend on what they may possibly do in the spring. By that time there will be some other developments in politics and new excuses. It is rotten.

Your plan of the literary course seems all right if it can be carried out.

I hope so, and then you will see how things stand, both as regards an Amer. visa and about Frank's visit. One cannot tell so far ahead what will happen. But of course I understand how hard the entire situation must be for you. There seems no way out of it, however.

I did not write either to Joe Goldman not to R.R. It is simply that I cannot write them without at least sending on a few chapters. They have sent, long ago, \$500 and yet they have not a single chapter from me. Emmy was sick and so I lost time and she could also not do any typing. Now she is better, but so far only 3 chapters are typed in their final form. I am working on the fourth. I have cut out considerably here and there and I have trouble about making the connections. But tomorrow I may have the fourth chapter ready for R. to type. Then comes the fifth chapter and when it is done, I'll send the script to Joe Goldman. Will also send you a copy of the first 3 chapters, just so you can see how it reads.

Baker's opinion of R's MSS is exactly what I wrote you about it, and your opinion was also the same. It is too big and heavy. The whole book must be reworked. It is not only a matter of shortening. Rudolf writes in such a manner that you ~~may~~ cannot leave out a little here and there. Everything is too closely connected, and where I left out a paragraph I have great trouble connecting the thing afterwards. The whole book must be reworked and a great deal left out. This of course R. himself must do. There are, for instance, whole chapters on Kant, Hegel, Fichte, etc., etc., that no average reader can read or understand, and all that has to be changed or even entirely left out. And further on there are a thousand references to ~~these~~ those philosophies, and if they have been cut out, what becomes of the references to them on which subsequent arguments are built? In short, it's a mess.

Only in case of absolute necessity would I undertake the shortening of the book. But I would need plenty of time for it and extra pay, of course. Well, I think I will write to R. and send you a copy. - Will close this, dear, to write to R while I am in the mood. Nothing new. I embrace you affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

891109027

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 17, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / E[mma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL



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180 ROOMS WITH BATH  
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300 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
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RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Nov 17/34.

Dearest Rudolf.

Thanks for your letter. Yes, I have received everything, your letters and the carbon copies. I can't write you a real letter to day. I am expecting Milly Desser who has acted as my secretary and who will be with me for a while. I will then be able to dictate. The struggle I am making to keep above water is just about taking all my vitality. I find it frightfully exhausting to keep at the machine many hours a day. Besides, one is always disturbed by people. Anyway, next week I think I will be able to resume my correspondence which I had to cut down to a minimum since I arrived in Montreal.

However, there is something important I have been asked to communicate to you. Strangely enough Zahler spoke to me about the very thing you mention in your letter a night before last. Your letter arrived yesterday. I had intended to write at once and tell you what he said. But I had to speak last night and I am no good on such days.

Zahler has the people he needs. There is however one thing missing, namely to know ~~what~~ how he came to C. in 1911 per 12. I suppose the question is whether he had acquired citizens ship in any European country though born in Canada. Or did he come back that time as a Canadian? I understand this has to be testified to. Of course the family friends who knew him from his birth are going to testify to that. But they no longer remember how the chap came over when he revisited his native country. Please write me about it and Z. will get what he had set out to do as per your request.

Yes, these successful labor leaders. They are more poisonous leeches on the body of labor than the employers. But what will you. Mediocrity is ever willing to swim with the tide and hence easily is washed ashore. Dubinsky and the rest are coming here Monday for some conference. I wonder whether he had some kind of an answer in re your case. As to mine, I am writing Roger. But I have no hopes his man will act now. Roger is soft and timid, though willing enough to try for me. If my case were not directly dependent on the anti Anarchist law I could get friends to start a campaign for my coming. Only the other day Jeanne Levey sent me a list of formidable names willing to sponsor such a campaign. But I can't do it. It would be going over Rogers head and would do no good. But I will ask R. To try again. The tremendous success of the election



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 17, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL



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BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
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150 ROOMS WITH BATH



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for the Washington gang may have a soothing effect on the man with whom Roger is dealing.

I feel like you dearest Rudolf, ~~throw~~ up the sponge. It is not only terribly wearing to keep after the people who pose as liberals and what not. It is also very ~~humiliating~~ humiliating. But one has no choice these days. I can do nothing in France that would bring my salt. And from all the struggle of this year I have nothing left but my fare back. That is, if I would sail immediately. If I don't I will have to draw on the few dollars for my keep. Here too, the attendance of my lectures hold out small hope. The Jewish maybe alright judging by last night. The English have so far barely paid their expence. Yet I must hang on in this part until spring. I feel a little relieved because Jeanne Levey writes she will get some money for me to secure my return to France and a little more when the time for my departure comes. Any way I have no choice whatever.

I will write agin at greater length soon. Yesterday I had a heartbreaking letter from Zensl. As we might have expected the Rothe Hilfe has not even answered her. I suppose they did not like her conditions. She writes when she used to visit Erich and other women were there they did not ask how their men are organized but were they all beaten and tortured. Heaven knows I do not want her to ~~accept~~ refuse the ~~aid~~ help because it is Communist. It is because they will use her and she will never see a cent from them. This has happened to Mooneys mother, to the mother of one of the Scotsboro boys to the Kentucky strikers. Tens of thousands of dollars had been raised and it all went for Communist propagandfa not for the unfortunates in prison. I could not raise another cent in Toronto. I collected 17 dollars for the German and Russian refugees. I must ~~send~~ send that, to De Jong. But I will send Zensl another ten dollars from a little fund, sage, and schreibe, \$67 ~~raised~~ raised for my use at a small private party some Canadian friends had arranged in Toronto. I would of course use the entire amount for Zensl, our refugees and our Spanish martyrs if I were not so hard pressed myself. I will see what Jeanne will accomplish. It is really a comrade from Milwaukee who has suggested to raise a fund for me. I smiled when I read that "you should not only be secured with necessities. You should be able to permit yourself some luxuries". How ~~many~~ our friends are. As if I could enjoy luxuries with so many of our people in frightful ditress. I should already consider myself fortunate if I could make ends meet from lectures. I hate like hell to live off funds. Well, we had our youth and our serious faith. WE have lived. That is more than most people can say for themselves.

Love to you truly darling. end

you dear Emma! I will send you the money. I will send you the money. I will send you the money.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 17, Montreal [to J.] Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / E[mma] Goldman. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

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ROCHESTER  
TORONTO  
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\$1.00 TO \$2.00  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Nov. 17/34.

Dear Comrade. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo.

Please send at once the suite and coat to my niece

Mrs Stella Ballantine, 15 CHARLTON Street New York City. A friend of hers very reliable is sailing for France, in fact for Nice. She knows Sasha and she will take the clothes along. It is a grand chance and I do not wish to lose it. So please send it directly you receive this. Of course you will send it by express, <sup>t</sup> Better insure it. We don't want to lose anything so valuable not merely in the material, but in your labor of labx love. Please rush it.

About myself there is not much to say. The struggle for our ~~ideas~~ grows fiercer every day. The tide of Dictatorship and Fascism is so strong it even rushes over the heads of many of our own comrades. I have decided to stick around in Canada until the spring. Not that I have much hope I will be granted a visa to A. But I must try it out. I don't know exactly how I am going to manage. The Toronto lectures just about paid for themselves. Not a cent left over for a months grind, and such grind. The English meetings here so far have also been poorly attended. Last night's Jewish meeting was good. And as we plan quite a few more Jewish lectures they may enable me to live here for a few months. I am also planning a course of literary lectures. I already have about

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 17, Montreal [to J.] Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / E[mma] Goldman. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

Give people who have expressed interest and desire to take the course.

But I will have to have hundred to make it worth while. I still have two more English lectures and we may have more. Through them I hope to gather up more subscribers to the course. As you see the struggle is bitter hard. But one must not give up hope.

Write me to the hotel for the present. I am looking for an Apt. I expect to move a week from Monday. But it will be in the neighborhood of the Hotel and I will call here for my mail.

Please, please dear comrade rush the parcel to my niece.

Give my fraternal greetings to all the comrades and to Mrs. Handshear of course. Also to Ida Capes and her kids.

fraternally,

Emma Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

900404150

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 17, Montreal [to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
350 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

Nov 17th 34.

Dear Roger.

While I feel sure you had not forgotten me I have to pester you again. First, I want to let you know where I am and how long I plan to remain in this town. Secondly, I want to submit to you a suggestion made to me by some American friends in re my reentry sooner than the spring. It is to the effect that the elections having strengthened the Administration to such a ~~very~~ <sup>marked</sup> unprecendal extent Col. McCormack may no longer be so much ~~afraid~~ <sup>concerned</sup> of my presence in the states as when you approached him. What could the few reactionaries in Congress do against the large Democratic members? Not that I think for a moment any question would be raised about my having been readmitted. If no such questions had been raised last time with a very large contingent of Republican members of Congress. Is there any need to think it would come up next time? This is the arguments raised by my friends.

What do you think about it? And would you broached the matter to McCormack? The main reason of my asking you to do so is, that it will be frightlly hard to hold out in Canada until spring. My lectures in Toronto barely paid their own expence. And from the indication of my first two lectures in this town I will oprobably not fare much better. The cost of living in Montreal is very high, imagine the poorest furnished Aprt costs ~~\$5 and \$9 a month~~ \$ 45 and fifty a month.



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I admit a starvation diet might be <sup>not</sup> ~~all~~ so bad for my figure. Still, even that much requires means. And May is so far off. Of course, I do not want you to use this to "soften" McCormack's heart. This is only in explanation for my bothering you again.

Do you know anybody in this Catholic ridden town worth meeting? I know Fraser of the Peoples Forum. If anything he is even more timid than you, my dear. At least you like me and are ever ready to do what you can. I rather think Fraser also likes me. But he is too afraid to even try to do what he can. Well, people are as they are. I have learned that long ago.

Please old man write me, if you will see McCormack again at your earliest chance.

Affectionately.

Emma



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 17 [Montreal to] Roger [Baldwin, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6949

Nov 17th34.

Dear Roger.

While I feel sure you had not forgotten me I have to pester you again. First I want to let you know where I am and how long I plan to remain in this town. Secondly I want to submit to you a suggestion made to me by some American friends in re my reentry sooner than the spring. It is to the effect that the elections having strengthened the Administration to such a ~~unxxx~~ unprecedented extent Col. McCormack may no longer be so much afraid of my presence in the states as when you approached him. What could the few reactionaries in Congress do against the large Democratic members? Not that I think for a moment any question would be raised about my having been readmitted. If no such questions had been raised last time with a very large contingent of Republican members of Congress. Is there any need to think it would come up next time? This is the arguments raised by my friends.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820095

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6950

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Affectionately.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 18, Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

[18/11/34]

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Emchen, my dearest child. Maybe I am not overjoyed to learn that you are feeling better. I was sick with anxiety to know that your old trouble came back with such force. Darling, is it not strange that your Nice doctor should have made the same diagnosis and given you the same regime as Dr Fuller of the America Hospital. Funny I just wrote Sasha that but could not recollect his name. While starting to write you it came back to me. Yes, he certainly diagnosed your case to perfection. Too bad you did not then follow his directions. I think it is because you did not love me then and had closed your heart against poor me. Or my I did not know how to reach your heart. Reliving and writing my life ~~maxxxx~~ shut out all else. And now no one wants to buy the book. Imagine wasting so much time and going through such agony instead of getting near to you and letting you get close to me. What fools we are and how silly about our work.

Well, dearest now that you have again been told about your tummy and what to do you must you must keep the regime. Do it for Sasha's and my sake. You know that believes you. And perhaps you also knew by this time how very precious you have become to me. Be if not for your own sake you should be a good and volksame patient and keep the regime. Rest a great deal and do not work so hard. Sasha wrote me you have your radio in Nice now. That's fine. Now you can get all the stuff over the radio you want lying down and be still. Be a dear and attend to yourself.

Liebster Emchen don't be angry with me if I don't come down as Santa Claus through the window. I want to more than I can tell you. But it is impossible. For my own ~~maxxxx~~ peace of mind I must stick it out in this dreadfully dull part of the world. I must remain until spring. I wrote Sasha all the reasons he will explain them to you. I am sure you are understanding enough to feel with me that to leave now would mean

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ABo

2

to tear everything out of my heart, never again to get back to America. Never again to see Frank, or my brother who though better may yet not live long. It is not as if I were sure about getting back to the states and all the other painful longing that is gnawing at my heart. But at least I must try it jusque au bout, until all avenues have been closed. Last but not least is the material consideration. It would make me unhappy to add to your and Sasha's burdens. I could not endure dependence I never had to depend materially on anybody. Darling, sweet Emshen, if we were not all so poor I would come for a few months and then return here to try my chances with Wash again and with my luck in having Frank near again. But we are poor so there is nothing to do but to hold out. It's only another five months then we will know whether I am my stay here has been in vain, and ~~Emshen must~~ must sail back to you and Sasha, or whether it has been worth while. Rest assured my thoughts, my heart and my love will be with you on Christmas. I knew it would be gayer if I could be with you in person. Here it will be gloomy and empty. But such is life of those who can not swim with the tide. They may never fulfil what they long for most.

Never mind Emshen we will yet have our life together. I wrote Sasha when I do come back it will be for good. For it is not likely I will ever again try for America. And Canada is utterly useless. That means you'll have to put up with me when I come. Then we will rent a larger place. True Schiller said Raum ist in der Kleinsten Hütte für ein einziges liebes Paar. But he did not say there is Raum for three people who love each other. I have always insisted every human being must have a room for himself, or the most loving will grow tired of each other. We are all so different so terribly complicated, jeder auf seine art ein bisschen verrückt. It is therefore not wise to be so congested. For a short visit alright. But not for long. However we will decide all that when I do return. Meanwhile

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 18, Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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do not doubt me. And go on loving me because I need your understanding and love now more than ever before.

A very strange thing happened. After my first lecture here a young man came to greet me. His face was familiar but I could not recollect his name. Well, it was your former brother-in-law, Goldberg is his name isn't it? He said he would get in touch with me at my hotel. But that is a week ago. I have not heard from him. I wish I had taken his address. But there are always so many people surrounding you after a lecture and I am so tired. My only desire is to get away from the crowd. Well, he may yet call me. He told me he saw Sasha in Paris last Dec. Sasha never mentioned it. Funny how small the world is after all.

I am so glad your Mattie was kind to you and helped you. How could she be otherwise. She knows how you love her and cling to her and now that her other children is so far away she must miss you doubly. I hope she can again visit you. It would ~~surely~~ be a comfort to you. Remember me most kindly to her when you write her. And give my love to Nellie. I will write her without fail this week. Yes, it is terrible to be so helpless as Nellie is. Just see the difference with Frieda Lawrence. She remained as poor as Nellie. ~~But she was even less~~ She was even less equipped than Nellie to face the world coming from an aristocratic family and married to a professor. But she pulled herself together took up the publication of her husband's works, organized exhibitions and has not only written her life with Lawrence she has also found a publisher. Nellie told me long before Frank died she was keeping a diary. Evidently there was nothing to it. Don't think I do not feel with Nellie. I do deeply. I had hoped she would grow more energetic if she went to the states. But she did nothing for herself there. She waited for the few friends to find her a position. I think Nellie's trouble is she walks through life and Frank's

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viewed not as Nellie's husband as independent human being. Well, even if  
Frank had been as good as he thought himself to be and as she thought  
she could not for long trade on his reputation. And Frank's reputation is  
anything but good. I know Frank's worth and I was very fond of him but also  
I know that Nellie will not be able to live by his reputation or his works.  
There is no greater crime than to incapacitate a woman in marriage. That is  
the curse of marriage. However, the world condition has driven millions of  
women of former wealth even to hustle for themselves, often also to support  
their husbands and their children. I wish I knew what Nellie could and  
would do but I have not the remotest idea. But all that is besides  
my affection for her. I will write her this week. If you see her tell her  
that.

Take good care of yourself my dearest. We need you in your gay  
spirit and in good health.

Devotedly.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 18, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].— 5 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Montreal, Nov 18th 34.

Dearest Sash.

I have your letter of the 4th and also Emmys. I feel so relieved to know that the kid is better. Strangely enough the Nice doctor gave the identical diagnosis as the one in the American hospital in Paris. I forgot his name. But he said her condition was a form of hysteria of the large intestine, partly inhibited and partly badly neglected. He not only made the same diagnosis but he also prescribed the same treatment. Plenty of rest, complete relaxation some diet, and some medicine I don't remember what. If only the kid would have carried out his orders she might be in very much better condition now. Well, what's lost is lost, if only Emmy will adhere to the new instructions. You are the guy to induce her to do so. I fear no one else will. I hope the Nice man is mistaken about E's condition being a permanent one. That would indeed be frightful. It is well though she has somebody in whom she has confidence and near at hand in case she gets severe attacks.

I wish to goodness Emmy would not have to do the typing of the MS. I can imagine that sitting at the machine and pressing on her stomach does her no good. But what's to be done when you can not afford a typist. One thing is certain the Chicago bunch ought to pay for the typing once the job will be done. Yes, you are right Joe's saying that you made the price of the translation is silly. The price made was ~~\$1200~~ 1200 dollars for the job. In true commercial fashion they had to press you down to less. At least they must be made to understand that the typing is a separate job. I rather think they will realize that, at least Joe will, and the Levys if the others may not. Once they will have the ten chapters they will feel more inclined to pay for typing. Never mind if E. will do all of it, she too ought to have something for it. In any event she should not do too much of it in one sitting. I consider typing an awful strain. A few hours takes all my vitality. And I have so much more than E. I hope she will not do too much and that she will rest.

Dear heart my struggle here and the misery it involves is as nothing with the joy that you and Emmy want me back and want me to share your place. Yet I can not accept the offer. I see clearer than you my dearest that we can not live on nothing. The few dollars you get will not keep you and Emmy long especially as the translation will mean much longer than you had anticipated. I simply could not add to your burdens. I should not enjoy a single moment's peace. Another matter is sharing your Apt. What an idea to offer me the one room you have for your work. Why your so called dining room where you sleep is not big enough to turn around. How are you work there and how will you and E be in the same room all the time? Dearest we must leave well enough alone. I am so glad Emmy has come closer to me and let me come closer to her I would not for all the worlds want new shadows to obscure our bright sky. And three people of whom no one is exactly tranquil and poised in narrow quarters are bound to irritate each other much as they would try not to. Believe me dearest I appreciate your sweet offer and Emmys even more than yours because I take your offer for granted. Hers is a surprise and I am deeply grateful for it. But it simply would not do.

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However it is not the difficulty of living in such congested condition it is ~~that~~ our poverty. If I had a little money over my fare I could get a nice room for little in a hotel and spend most of the time with you both, my beloved kids. I would feel independent then, being entirely without funds and knowing how little you get would simply poison life for me. You understand don't you my town pal. Of course I would like to be in Nice now to take care of your menage so as to give Emmy a chance to rest and recuperate. But I can't come now. ~~That's the whole story~~ Not that I am earning even the mere necessities at present. The first two English lectures here were as poorly attended as in Toronto except that the admission being a little higher there maybe a few dollars left. The Jewish meeting was alright. If they will keep on the Jews will as usual help to cover the other meetings. I have two lectures at the Windsor Hotel this week. After that and in the early part of Dec I may have a few popular meetings which the workers can attend. I have a tentative promise of the Hall in the Y.M.C.A. The man at the head of it in this city is quasi Liberal. You know what that is worth. But he promised to get the consent of the board. The Y.M.C.A. is a very popular Hall, thousands of people pass through it. The expence for the Hall is small. By charging only 25 cents admission I may be able to reach the workers. Its all right to speak to the middle class on literature but it is absurd to do so about Revolution or any other economic and social topic. In Toronto I had the workers though few there were. Not so here except in the Jewish meeting. So I want to try out some popular place the Y.M.C.A. or some other Hall. There is also a branch of the Y.M.C.A. in the very heart of the workers which I may get. Conditions here are even worse than in Toronto, the most abominable wages paid, as low as \$6 a week for saleswomen, \$12 dollars to managers of the chain grocery stores. It is appalling. I want so much to have a few free meetings.

Of course all that is not going to give me a living. That will have to come from the drama and literary course which I am planning. I have already fifty people who want to take the course. I figured out I'd have to have hundred to make it worth while. No one will attend more than one lecture a week. It means ten weeks to talk on the drama and review some books. The expences for the ~~the~~ meetings will be small as I do not ~~to~~ intend to advertise or use a large hall. ~~Stixxixxfiguxx~~ The main expence will be someone to do my typing of the new notes and my mail which I must keep up as the only link I have with the states, and Toronto now as well as Europe. However I can have Milly Desser. Since I must get an Apt her room want cost extra, and two people do not cost more in food than one. If in addition I will give her a few dollars pocket money every week she will be happy. She has been, out of work for a year and has no prospects of a job. With me she ~~getxxxx~~ will at least acquire speed in her stenography. Well to sum up if I can get hundred subscribers at \$3.50 I will use hundred for the room of the meetings and Milly Desser's pin money. \$250 will be about what I will need for ten weeks for rent and food for Milly and myself. Rents are frightful here. For two tinny rooms, a kitchenette and bath fifty dollars a month. Furnished of course with light and gas. But even so, it is awful. And what is more it is difficult to find decent looking places. Well, that is not important. The main thing is to get hundred people to subscribe for the course.

If I fail I will return to Toronto. Not because I can do better there but because I can live cheaper. I paid less for two lovely

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3

rooms and board at the Langbords than the bare Apt here will cost. But whether here or Toronto I have decided to stick it out until the spring. You will suspect, and rightly so, that my decision, aside of not wishing to add to your burden was also motivated by the faint hope that I may have a chance to see Frank again if I stay on. Once I sail I will never see him again. Or if that should happen it will not be for very long and when all the romance and ~~rich~~ flavor will have worn away. I am not even sure I will see him if I sail in the spring. But at least there is a greater chance than in France. Perhaps it would have been better not to have had Frank so near. It was like beholding a beautiful landscape only to see it vanish before one's very eyes. Added to my many other sores this madning longing for the boy has been sheer torture. I realize how foolish it is to cling to the hope that I may have him near again. But I would be more unhappy if I did not give myself the chance by staying until the spring.

Perhaps more important still and dominating is the hope of reentering the states which effected my decision. That too will be my last chance. For once I return to France I would hardly get back to the states ever again. And there is nothing worth suffering for in Canada. All in all I will not be your Christmas gift my dearest. But it was sweet of you to say I could not give you a better gift than my by my return. It will probably be for my sixty sixth birthday instead of Christmas. I can promise you one thing though, once I do come back we will have to stick together to the end. ~~xxxx~~ With growing age one finds it harder and more trying to tour as I do without much help, security or fire of the people one has to depend on. The comrades here, business men what few there are or sickeningly staid and complacent. They are like ~~lax~~ icyoles, they freeze your blood. They are well meaning of course. But they have no spirit, no vision, no vitality. Toronto has at least a few workers in our ranks and I have made a few contacts. But even there it is dead, dead until you yourself feel as if all life had gone out of you. I am not develped of how much there is in the states. But I assure you Canada is fifty years behind America. I would not care to come back on another tour. So you would have to endure me for good once I do return to France.

I am glad you have a radio since Emmy and you enjoy it so much. I feel as if I would never again want to be near one. You know how I have always felt about our mechanical devices. Since I came to the American Continent with radios in every home, every hotel room, every store every Scheissshouse I feel as if I could not ever endure it again. Yes, I should not mind hearing one or two speeches of the Moscow outfit. As for music ~~nothing~~ not the finest set of radio will replace the human voice or instrument to me. Stella has one of the finest radios. I heard our Dorothy play the same concert I had heard her privately. Well, it was like day and night. And I had the same experience with Toscanini. I heard him over the radio and after that in Carnegie Hall. The two were worlds apart. But as I have always maintained, for people who live away from places that give them good music. Or for the news they want to hear, or for those like you and Emmy who love the radio it is a fine thing. But I am an incurable heathen dearest. I can't stomach it. Right now while I am writing the radios around me keep going. My nerves are on edge as a result of it. Dearest, please don't tell it to Emmy. She may get the idea that I do not want her to enjoy your radio, or that this is the reason I am not coming

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back for Christmas. I will not mind in the least to listen to your radio when I do get back, especially to what is going on in Russia. And I am delighted to know you and the kid can have some distraction. So please keep my apostasy to yourself.

Rudolf ~~xxx~~ can be reached c/o the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. I heard from him the other day. He writes Dubinsky has written Washington that Rudolf has been engaged by his union and he asked for a stay for R. You understand the "position" is only a cover as R. has no intention of tying himself up with the Jewish unions in the states or any other. It may help. I will see Dubinsky here Wed. He is coming with the executive committee to this city for four trades sessions. As usually there is to be a "banquet" and I have been invited. I hate Jewish banquets but I will go to find out what result in R's case. Dubinsky is the President of the International Garment workers union. And our comrade Posetti is the vice president I believe. She came to the fore since our deportation. She was active in the Road to Freedom group. Everybody speaks very highly of her. So I am anxious to meet her. I think though Rudolf will get a stay. It is not likely Washington will deport him, a German with very few countries to go to. Rudolf writes Einstein was the most responsive. All that ought to help him. I hope so because R. is ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ completely broke. What would he live on if he had to get out from the states? It's all so awful in this dreadful world of course.

I wonder where that scheiss reporter got all the dope about you. One can not escape them. They ferret out everything. It's stupidly written anyhow. Speaking about writing, Ann asked for a biographic sketch for ESQUIRE. Naturally I thought it was about you. Not at all. ESQUIRE want some biographic data about the author of the sketch. I left my volume ~~of~~ Russian writers the German copy in Toronto. I am writing Carl to look up the story to see if anything biographic is there about the authors. But I hardly think there is nor do I know where to get it. ESQUIRE will have to do without it.

My New York agent has as much luck with my two articles than others did. Scribners ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Atlantic and The Forum have returned them and I am sure all the others will. Well, if I had not come back to A. the few articles the magazines did take would also never have been ordered, not ~~xxx~~ your sketch accepted either. Perhaps if I can again enter I maybe able to dispose of more stuff. One article a month would keep the three of us in comfort. Yeslibi da kabi. We just are out side the rotten scheme of things. That's our trouble.

A cousin of Kate Wolfson's is sailing for France in about two weeks. She will take along your winter clothes Handsheare made and a pull over Julius Seltzer from Toronto gave me for you. That will be a grand Christmas present and will keep you warm.

I am glad to say that Moe seems to be out of immediate danger. The cause of his heart condition are twofold, First the years as X-ray specialist and secondly the work on atopsies. I understand that radio affects the whole human system. Quite a lot of men have succumbed to it. It is especially bad for the heart I have been told. Then Moe hated atopsies. It made him ill each time and it seems to have had a bad effect on his heart.

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sending Nathan  
 & offspring. Be Gertrude Stein reports  
 will amuse you.

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Montreal Nov 18th 34.

Dearest Sash.

I have your letter of the 4th and also Emmys. I feel so relieved to know that the kid is better. Strangely enough the Nice doctor gave the identical diagnosis as the one in the American hospital in Paris. I forgot his name. But he said her condition was a form of hysterical of the large intestine, partly inhibited he thought and partly badly neglected. He not only made the same diagnosis but he also prescribed the same treatment. Plenty of rest, complete relaxation some diet, and some medicine I don't remember what. If only the kid would have carried out his orders she might be in very much better condition now. Well, what's lost is lost if only Emmy will adhere to the new instructions. You are the guy to induce her to do so. I fear no one else will. I hope the Nice man is mistaken about E's condition being a permanent one. That would indeed be frightful. It is well though she has somebody in whom she has confidence and near at hand in case she gets severe attacks.

I wish to goodness Emmy would not have to do the typing of the MS. I can imagine that sitting at the machine and pressing on her stomach does her no good. But what's to be done when you can not afford a typist. One thing is certain the Chicago bunch ought to pay for the typing once the job will be done. Yes, you are right Joe's saying that you made the price of the translation is silly. The price made was ~~1200~~ 1200 dollars for the job. In true commercial fashion they had to press you down to less. At least they must be made to understand that the typing is a separate job. I rather think they will realize that, at least Joe will, and the Levys if the others may not. Once they will have the ten chapters they will feel more inclined to pay for typing. Never mind if E. will do all of it, she too ought to have something for it. In any event she should not do too much of it in one sitting. I consider typing an awful strain. A few hours takes all my vitality. And I have so much more than E. I hope she will not do too much and that she will rest.

Dear heart my struggle here and the misery it involves is as nothing with the joy that you and Emmy want me back and want me to share your place. Yet I can not accept the offer. I see clearer than you my dearest that we can not live on nothing. The few dollars you get will not keep you and Emmy long especially as the translation will mean much longer than you had anticipated. I simply could not add to your burdens. I should not enjoy a single moment's peace. Another matter is sharing your Apt. What an idea to offer me the one room you have for your work. Why your so called dining room where you sleep is not big enough to turn around. How are you work there and how will you and E be in the same room all the time? Dearest we must leave well enough alone. I am so glad Emmy has come closer to me and let me come closer to her I would not for all the worlds want new shadows to obscure our bright sky. And three people of whom no one is exactly tranquil and poised in narrow quarters are bound to irritate each other much as they would try not to. Believe me dearest I appreciate your sweet offer and Emmys even more than yours because I take your offer for granted. Here is a surprise and I am deeply grateful for it. But it simply would not do.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 18, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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However it is not the difficulty of living in such congested condition it is ~~then~~ our poverty. If I had a little money over my fare I could get a nice room for little in a hotel and spend most of the time with you both my beloved kids. I would feel independent then. ~~being entirely~~ without funds and knowing how little you get would simply poison life for me. You understand don't you my own pal. Of course I would like to be in Nice now to take care of your menage so as to give Emmy a chance to rest and recuperate. But I can't come now. ~~There is no possibility of my coming now~~ Not that I am earning even the mere necessities at present. The first two English lectures here were as poorly attended as in Toronto except that the admission being a little higher there maybe a few dollars left. The Jewish meeting was alright. If they will keep on the Jews will as usual help to cover the other meetings. I have two lectures at the Windsor Hotel this week. After that and in the early part of Dec I may have a few popular meetings which the workers can attend. I have a tentative promise of the Hall in the Y.M.C.A. The man at the head of it in this city is quasi Liberal. You know what that is worth. But he promised to get the consent of the board. The Y.M.C.A is a very popular Hall, thousands of people pass through it. The expense for the Hall is small. By charging only 25 cents admission I may be able to reach the workers. It's all right to speak to the middle class on literature but it is absurd to do so about Revolution or any other economic and social topic. In Toronto I had the workers though few there were. Not so here except in the Jewish meeting. So I want to try out some popular place the Y.M.C.A or some other Hall. There is also a branch of the Y.M.C.A in the very heart of the workers which I may get. Conditions here are even worse than in Toronto, the most abominable wages paid, as low as \$6 a week for saleswomen, \$12 dollars to managers of the chain grocery stores. It is appalling. I want so much to have a few free meetings.

Of course all that is not going to give me a living. That will have to come from the drama and literary course which I am planning. I have already fifty people who want to take the course. I figured out I'd have to have hundred to make it worth while. No one will attend more than one lecture a week. It means ten weeks to talk on the drama and review some books. The expenses for the ~~last~~ meetings will be small as I do not ~~intend~~ intend to advertise or use a large hall. ~~My expenses will be small~~ The main expense will be someone to do my typing of the new notes and my mail which I must keep up as the only link I have with the states, and Toronto now as well as Europe. However I can have Milly Desser. Since I must get an Apt her room want cost extra, and two people do not cost more in food than one. If in addition I will give her a few dollars pocket money every week she will be happy. She has been out of work for a year and has no prospects of a job. With me she ~~get~~ will at least acquire speed in her stenography. Well to sum up if I can get hundred subscribers at \$3.50 I will use hundred for the room of the meetings and Milly Desser's pin money. \$250 will be about what I will need for ten weeks for rent and food for Milly and myself. Rents are frightful here. For two tiny rooms, a kitchenette and bath fifty dollars a month. Furnished of course with light and gas. But even so. It is awful. And what is more it is difficult to find decent looking places. Well, that is not important. The main thing is to get hundred people to subscribe for the course.

If I fail I will return to Toronto. Not because I can do better there but because I can live cheaper. I paid less for two lovely



## The Emma Goldman Papers

881209081

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rooms and board at the Langbords than the bare Apt here will cost. But whether here or Toronto I have decided to stick it out until the spring. You will suspect and rightly so that my decision aside of not wishing to add to your burden was also motivated by the faint hope that I may have a chance to see Frank again if I stay on. Once I sail I will never see him again. Or if that should happen it will not be for very long and when all the romance and ~~rich~~ flavor will have worn away. I am not even sure I will see him if I sail in the spring. But at least there is a greater chance than in ~~France~~. Perhaps it would have been better not to have had Frank so near. It was like beholding a beautiful landscape only to see it vanish before one's very eyes. Added to my many other sores this maddening longing for the boy has been sheer torture. I realize how foolish it is to cling to the hope that I may have him near again. But I would be more unhappy if I did not give myself the chance by staying until the spring.

Perhaps more important still and dominating is the hope of reentering the states which effected my decision. That too will be my last chance. For once I return to ~~France~~ I would hardly get back to the states ever again. And there is nothing worth suffering for in Canada. All in all I will not be your Christmas gift my dearest. But it was sweet of you to say I could not give you a better gift than my return. It will probably be for my sixty sixth birthday instead of Christmas. I can promise you one thing though, once I do come back we will have to stick together to the end. ~~Things~~ With growing age one finds it harder and more trying to tour as I do without much help security or fire of the people one has to depend on. The comrades here, business men what few there are or sickeningly stogy and complacent. They are like ~~lax~~ loyales, they freeze your blood. They are well meaning of course. But they have no spirit, no vision, no vitality. Toronto has at least a few workers in our ranks and I have made a few contacts. But even there it is dead, dead until you yourself feel as if all life had gone out of you. I am not deceived of how much there is in the states. But I assure you Canada is fifty years behind America. I would not care to come back on another tour. So you would have to endure me for good once I do return to France.

I am glad you have a radio since Emmy and you enjoy it so much. I feel as if I would never again want to be near one. You know how I have always felt about our mechanical devices. Since I came to the American Continent with radios in every home, every hotel room, every store every Scheiss house I feel as if I could not ever endure it again. ~~es~~, I should not mind hearing one or two speeches of the Moscow outfit. As for music ~~things~~ not the finest set of radio will replace the human voice or instrument to me. Stella has one of the finest radios. I heard our Dorothy play the same concert I had heard her privately. Well, it was like day and night. And I had the same experience with Toscanini. I heard him over the radio and after that in Carnegie Hall. The two were worlds apart. But as I have always maintained for people who live away from places that give them good music. Or for the news they want to hear, or for those like you and Emmy who love the radio it is a fine thing. But I am an incurable heathen dearest. I can't stomach it. Right now while I am writing the radios around me keep going. My nerves are on edge as a result of it. dearest, please don't tell it to Emmy. She may get the idea that I do not want her to enjoy your radio, or that this is the reason I am not coming

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back for Christmas. I will not mind in the least to listen to your radio when I do get back, especially to what is going on in Russia. And I am delighted to know you and the kid can have some distraction. So please keep my apostasy to yourself.

Rudolf ~~xxx~~ can be reached c/o the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. I heard from him the other day. He writes Dubinsky has written Washington that Rudolf has been engaged by his union and he asked for a stay for R. You understand the "position" is only a cover as R. has no intention of tying himself up with the Jewish unions in the states or any other. It may help. I will see Dubinsky here Wed. He is coming with the executive committee to this city for four trades sessions. As usually there is to be a 2banquet and I have been invited. I hate Jewish banquets but I will go to find out what result in R's case. Dubinsky is the President of the International Garment workers union. And our comrade Posetti is the vice president I believe. She came to the fore since our deportation. She was active in the Road to Freedom group. Everybody speaks very highly of her. So I am anxious to meet her. I think though Rudolf will get a stay. It is not likely Washington will deport him, a German with very few countries to go to. Rudolf writes Einstein was the most responsive. And that ought to help him. I hope so because R. is ~~completely~~ completely broke. What would he live on if he had to get out from the states? It's all so awful in this dreadful world of course.

I wonder where that schweis reporter got all the dope about you. One can not escape them. They ferret out everything. It's stupidly written anyhow. Speaking about writing, Ann asked for a biographic sketch for ESQUIRE. Naturally I thought it was about you. Not at all. ESQUIRE want some biographic data about the author of the sketch. I left my volume thrity Russian writers the German copy in Toronto. I am writing Carl to look up the story to see if anything biographic is there about the authors. But I hardly think there is nor do I know where to get it. ESQUIRE will have to do without it.

My New York agent has as much luck with my two articles than others did. Scribners, ~~Atlantic~~ Atlantic and The Forum have returned them and I am sure all the others will. Well, if I had not come back to A. the few articles the magazines did take would also never have been ordered, not ~~xxx~~ your sketch accepted either. Perhaps if I can again enter I maybe able to dispose of more stuff. One article a month would keep the three of us in comfort. Yeslibi da kabi. We just are out side the rotten scheme of things. That's our trouble.

A cousin of Kate Wolfson's is sailing for France in about two weeks. She will take along your winter clothes. Handsheare made and a pull over Julius Seltzer from Toronto gave me for you. That will be a grand Christmas present and will keep you warm.

I am glad to say that Moe seems to be out of immediate danger. The cause of his heart condition are twofold, First the years as Xray specialist and secondly the work on atopsies. I understand that radio effects the whole human system. Quite a lot of men have succumbed to it. It is especially bad for the heart I have been told. Then Moe hated atopsies. It made him ill each time and it seems to have had a bad effect on his heart.



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We will not be able to do that work any more. The question is whether Washington will keep Moe at his post at only part time work. I dare not think what it would be were he to lose his position. He has not ~~any~~ laid aside a penny. He could do nothing else. And Babsie is an invalid. I tell you dearest some lives are really cruelly sad. For the present the main thing is Moe is considerably better. Babsie has already taken him back from Mount Sina to the place where they are stationed. I get all my news through Stella and Saxe. Babsie has been too worn out and too worried to write. The hope of seeing them again has also been no small factor in conditioning my stay so near America. If I do not get back Moe maybe able to make the trip from New York to Toronto or here. Babsie will drive him then. One's whole life is a mere thread. Slender indeed yet one holds on.

I wrote Modska as soon as I heard from Stella. But not a word from him. It is useless to write him he never replies. Still I wanted him to know how I felt about his accident. Fitis. I never hear from her though I have of course written. I am so glad she is with the theatre group that play Stevdoer. It is not much of a play. But the production is tremendously impressive. Most of the group are Communists. But they know Fitis. In fact the girl who has charge of the group is a former secretary of our Fitis. And since Fitis is really not political and never was she will get along with the group I am sure. It is doing good work on the stage and they are young and vivid. Fitis needed this. All her other surroundings have grown stale and cynical. And it made Fitis that. I am delighted she is away from all that.

Well, my dearest ~~in~~ this is not only one megille it is a lot more. I am playing hookey from the comrades. I had an invitation to a concert and a cinema. I refused both so I can stay in and write you, Emmy, Frank and the rest of my precious family. My writing to Frank is very one-sided. He writes flaming letters and I must answer in matter of fact terms. It is to laugh. Everything is on its head. But there is no help even for that. I simply can not turn my heart out on paper with Mary Weiner to read the letters. I never thought I could practice such control.

Perhaps there will be mail from you tomorrow. So I will keep the letter over.

Goodby dearest and most faithful chum of all my friends. I embrace you tenderly. I will be with you the 21st to your birthday as I am to day. Lovingly.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

861029320

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 19, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ann Watkins. — 1 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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ANN WATKINS, INC.

210 Madison Avenue, New York

TELEPHONE: CALEDONIA 5-5576

LONDON: ARNOLD WASKELL, LTD.  
31 CONDUIT STREET, BOND STREET, W. 1.

CABLE ADDRESS: ANWAY, N. Y.

NOVEMBER 19, 1934

Dear Miss Goldman:

THE FORGOTTEN INDIVIDUAL has been turned down by Scribner's, Atlantic Monthly, Forum and American Mercury. Your other article, MY IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA, has been rejected by American Magazine, Scribner's, American Mercury and Forum.

In view of these rejections, coming from the magazines that represent the most logical markets for these pieces, I am regretfully returning them to you.

Sincerely yours,



Ann Watkins

Miss Emma Goldman  
Ford Hotel  
Montreal, Canada

sw/t  
encl.

ANN WATKINS, President

HAROLD MATSON, Vice-President & Treasurer

PAT DUOGAN, Play Department

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 20 [Montreal to] Dorothy [Rogers], Scarboro Bluffs, Canada / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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November 20, 1934.

Mrs. Dorothy Gleseckie,  
Scarboro Bluffs, Ont.

My dear Dorothy:

You did well to address me in the familiar term. None of my comrades or friends ever call me anything else. Sometimes they address me as E.G., but most of the time I am called Emma. "Our Emma" the comrades usually speak of me.

Dear, dear comrade, I was very interested in your account of the gathering at that peace conference. I am glad that you realized that the organization is Communist. That is just it, like true Jesuits the Communists get in everywhere and soon take possession of it. I pointed that out to a comrade in Chicago who wrote me an enthusiastic letter about the conference against war and Fascism in Chicago. He reported that three thousand delegates were there and only 105 delegates were Communists. Nevertheless our resolution was voted down. I asked him whether he didn't realise that all the others by whatever name they go were either Communists or influenced by the Communists. It takes time for people to get behind the scenes. In fact, we are in for a long period of deceit and reaction. We are swimming against a terrible tide. The more reason to concentrate whatever forces we have on carrying our ideas over water. Anarchism will have its day in the court of humanity. Let us at least try to prepare that Anarchism comes in unmarred and unstunted. That is all we can do to-day.

If I needed a proof for the difficulties as to our position I had it in this city. There is so little response. 152, 8¢, and 97 last night. I am not expecting very much more next Thursday which is the last of the four arranged. If our exchequer were as unlimited as that of the Communists nothing would please me more than to have free lectures; but it isn't and there is no place to draw from. The meetings don't even bring enough to pay for themselves, let alone anything to meet my most frugal needs. I haven't the remotest idea how I am going to continue. I did have a response to the announcement of a drama and literary course. Only sixty people and that is not enough. I have to have at least 100 at \$3.50 a course because it means devoting ten weeks to it. The cost of living here is almost double than in Toronto. At least for me because there I lived with our dear comrades the Langbords and paid less for my rooms and board than I would have to pay for a furnished apartment here. Well, I am used to the struggle, but now I feel it more difficult to keep up. One thing is certain, I don't intend to give it up in haste. I will try every avenue and every means in keeping with my ideal. But it may well be that I will have to return to Toronto much sooner than I expected. I am delighted to know that the group is continuing and has undertaken the affair for our Spanish comrades. I hope fervently that it will be a success. Perhaps I will prepare a letter that you might read from the platform to the audience. I don't want to write in a depressed state of mind. Perhaps I will find a day less worried.

Your idea of an anti-war campaign is splendid. I wish you could carry it out. Suggest it to the comrades and talk it over with them. Naturally, if I should come back sooner than I expected, I will help. Otherwise the comrades will have to do the work themselves.

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Yes, I was impressed with Ben. I only wish he wouldn't go away. I think he could develop into a very fine speaker and be of great help in our ranks. But, of course, we cannot dissuade him from his decision since we have nothing to offer him except the satisfaction of working for what he believes deeply in. Please give him my fraternal greetings. I feel I ought to write him myself and I will just as soon as I have a little more time. Give my fraternal greetings to Thornberg and the other comrades. To-morrow I hope to correct his translation and send it on in time for Thursday's gathering.

I understand that Carl didn't attend the two meetings. Perhaps he will be there on Thursday. But in any event, he ought to be asked whether he can continue as the secretary. We must have somebody who can keep up a correspondence with comrades in America. If he is not sure that he can really do something about it, I would suggest that you take the secretaryship. I have written to this effect to Joe Lesser and to Carl himself. He will understand that we don't want to hurt him, but if the group is to exist, an energetic secretary is indispensable.

I understand that the comrades in New York sent their pamphlet of the International Working Man's Association, evidently the one from which I read parts. If they sent it in a bulk, it will surely be held up at the Customs. Too bad they were not instructed to send it to a dozen addresses in small quantities. Or to send it through Arthur's brother who is in Detroit and often gets to Toronto. Anyway, if the package didn't arrive by Thursday, I think that is what you people ought to do. Write the secretary of the Vanguard Press to send another consignment to Arthur's brother and then arrange with Arthur for him to get it from there. It is hopeless to expect to get any literature into Canada. In addition to the Fascistic methods of the Customs the situation is even worse here than in Toronto. We couldn't put our pamphlets on sale at the meetings because everything has to be submitted to the police. Besides it may well be that nobody would have bought the pamphlets. Not one copy of *Living My Life* was sold. It is true that the place of my lectures was rather prohibitive. I hardly reached the workers. It is my intention to have a few meetings in the workers' district before I leave here.

I am glad, my dear, that you are reading *Living My Life*. I wanted you to know of my struggle and my past. For my present activities seem so trivial in comparison that I cannot hope to reach the younger generation. It judges me by my present work and knows nothing of the past. What an idea for you to consider yourself no longer young. After all it is the spirit and not the years which count. And yours is a flaming spirit. I regret more than I can express that we did not get together this summer. I wasted it on useless material. It would have been so wonderful to know you much sooner and get close with you. Perhaps we can make it up when I return to Toronto.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

860227120

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 20, Montreal [to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
350 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

November 20, 1934.

Dearest Esther:

Indeed, I haven't forgotten you. I think of you a great deal, but you will see by the enclosed letter that the struggle continues desperately. In fact, so desperately that I don't think I can keep it up much longer. I am caught between and betwixt. I consider it a waste of energy to remain in Canada and I don't see how I can manage in France without the possibility of earning a living. You remember my telling you that my brother sent me regularly a small allowance. It was, of course, not enough to live on, but it was a great help. Since his severe illness I had to refuse the help from him. He is very much better, but he will not be able to do full time work and the little he will get for half time in the hospital will barely keep him and his wife. I couldn't possibly add to this responsibility so I am left without anything. Rather an unsafe position at the age of sixty-five. I am not complaining because I have chosen my path and I must tramp it to the bitter end. It is merely to tell you that one is not always in a state of mind to write. Besides there is nothing cheerful to report.

I hope that Max is getting better. He certainly has had a long siege and so have you my dear.

From what I hear from Mrs. Barrett and others the proposition of a literary course in Toronto seems to be hopeless. No one is interested in it. So that, too, will have to be given up. Well, if I don't succeed in organizing anything here that would warrant my remaining for a few months, I should prefer to come back to Toronto. At least I have a few friends there. There very much fewer in this city and all too busy with their businesses and themselves to be of comfort to me. Remember me kindly to Max. Give my regards to Sonya.

Always with love to you,

Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916082

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 20, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Montreal Nov 20th 34.

Dearest, own Frank.

I have been swampd with work here. It was just impossible to find a free, or peacefu moment to write you in answer to your long and most interesting letter. I could have saved myself the drudgery of organizing the lectures. The met with very little response. It is very curious how one and the same city will prove worth while on one visit and be a complete failure the next. Last May the lectures here were attended by alrge and eager corwds. This time they were poor and simply paralysing. Of course I had Ann with me in May. She is a wonder about publicity. Well, all I did was for naught. Thursday is my last lecture. I don't know yet what I will do next.

Dearest before I go further I must ask you to use heavier envelopes next time. Your letter came open on both sides. No, I do not think the P.O. meddled with it. It did not look as if it had. The letter was evidently too large and heavy for the envelope. Please be careful my Frank.

If we were near enough to talk it would be ~~ex~~ great joy to discuss the many points your letter contained. But I can't do it by writing. It is not only because I have little time. It is because I am really too distressed over the situation confronting me now. ~~I cannot do this~~ I have never learned to swim against the tide. And the present tide is more powerful than anything I have yet faced in my life. Owing to the danger of Fascism everybody, even some of our own comrades run to cover to the Communists. They are not aware and will not see that Communism of the Russian sort is the parent of all other. They want to escape the Fascist danger. They want to escape from themselves, from having to think out the present problems jusqu' au bout. What chance is there for me who can not zigzag, squirm and twist, be all things to all men? It is no use deceiving myself. I must face facts. That does not mean that I want to

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give up. Never will I want to do that. The question is how to go on?

As I have already written you it would be foolish to go back to France

Of course I long for Sasha, naturally. But not having any prospects of earning a sou there is no way of making ends meet there. But even more than the material consideration is the fierce longing in my heart for you. I know positively, once I would leave the American Continent we would not meet again. I know you are optimistic. But you see my own you are 36 you can afford to wait. I can not. Besides, love is like a delicate plant. It ~~tax~~ needs sunshine and dew, it needs care and attention. A separation of years with love exposed to all sorts of exigencies means death. I can't bear to think this may happen to our love.

Frankly, I have no hopes of getting back to A. in the spring. But slender as the thread is it is something to hang on to. So I must stay on in this utterly barren and dead country. I have no idea how I will do it. But I have to try. I have sixty names of people who expressed interest in my proposed drama and literary course. But that is not enough. I must have at least hundred to make it worth hanging around ten weeks. I will see though just how I can manage. In addition I must find a way of reaching the workers. The Windsor hotel was too exclusive. The did not come. And last but not least I will have Jewish meetings. Between all of them I may manage to keep my head over water. I will let you know.

Dearest I must have the list of books without delay, and not only the titles of the books but the publishers so I can write for them. Most publishers have been decent. They sent me the works I asked for. Only the Vanguard, supposed to be Liberal publishers has been cheap. That's often the case. I will write Schmalhauser for WOMANS COMING OF AGE. He has a new book out. He may send that. He sent me his RECOVERY THROUGH REVOLUTION AND ASKED FOR MY OPINION. I

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10256

hurt. I'll try him anyhow. Meanwhile be sure to send me the list of the other works. Send the name of publishers of WOMANS COMING OF AGE I will need it in case Schmalhauser refuses. By the way, have you any of the works If so lend them to me I will return them of course. Only do not delay I am still waiting for the article you promised for the INTERNATIONAL. You are a bd boy. But I love you just the same.

I see that there is a rpize contest for an essay on whether human nature changes. I think you ought to write something and send it it. Fifty dollars are not little, besides it will be read by many people. Do it dearest Frank. The Dec. ~~article~~ Harpers contains my article, my article inspired by your visit, the two unforgettable acstatic weeks.

I must close now my own. Later I may feel less worried and ~~harassed~~ harassed.

Devotely.

May my Dear. Forgive me for never writing you. I want to so much. But I find life so exasperating at times I haven't the ambition for long letters And it would be impossible to say what I think about you and feel for you in a few words. I hope soon to be able to write. To day I want to beg you to help Frank with the insertion of his paper in the machine. His last letter lost much of its importance because he had written all over the lines. I can't tell him that I know he will feel awful. You understand how dear every word Frank writes is to me. I can't bear to lose so much of it. Perha pas you could arrange his machine so the sheet keeps in tight or put some mark he might touch to know when he gets to the end of the page. You don't mind my asking you do you.

Love to Harriet and to you my dear.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820094

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 20, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger [Baldwin].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION  
100 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

6948

Nov. 20, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
Hotel Ford  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

Thanks for yours of the 17th. You are not bothering me a bit, but I can't see Col. MacCormack now since he is on the Pacific Coast and won't be back until the end of the month. I doubt whether he will regard the elections as having made any difference in his attitude to the opposition in Congress. He is too cautious for that. I am quite willing, however, to talk the matter over with him again.

Certainly there are kindred spirits in Montreal. I am writing to one of the best of them, King Gordon of McGill and he can line up the others. He'll doubtless get in touch with you.

Affectionately yours,



RNB/IE

P.S. By the way, you can keep that copy of "The Little Golden Calf" I sent you in Toronto. I have another. How do you like it?



# The Emma Goldman Papers

900404151

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 20 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Roger Baldwin]. — 1 p.; 27 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

Nov. 20, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
Hotel Ford  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

Thanks for yours of the 17th. You are not bothering me a bit, but I can't see Col. MacGraw now since he is on the Pacific Coast and won't be back until the end of the month. I doubt whether he will regard the election as having made any difference in his attitude to the opposition in Congress. He is too cautious for that. I am quite willing, however, to talk the matter over with him again.

Certainly there are kindred spirits in Montreal. I am writing to one of the best of them, King Gordon of [?], and he can line up the others. He'll doubtless get in touch with you.

Affectionately yours,

RNB/IE

P.S. By the way, you can keep that copy of "The Little Golden Calf" I sent you in Toronto. I have another. How do you like it?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 20 [Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Ben L. Reitman. —  
1 p. ; 8 × 11 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

DR. BEN. L. REITMAN  
PHYSICIAN AND SOCIOLOGIST  
Room 517, 32 N. STATE ST.

14302

NAME: *R* DATE: *Nov. 20-74*

*Dear Mommy,*  
*Greetings.*  
*Life rushes on busy on*  
*a medical legal case*  
*Out with 75 women tonight*  
*on a sociological tour*  
*Love Ben*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter 1934 Nov. 20, Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [Ben L. Reitman]. — 1 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

November 20, 1934

14303

I have received the following two letters from the Vanguard Press, and J. B. Lippincott Company.

Dear Ben:

Apparently a French edition of your book was brought out, and the charming young Frenchman who acted as our agent pocketed the royalties and failed to notify us of the publication. I am communicating with him and with the French publishers, asking the latter to send a copy of the book, which we'll forward to you when it comes.

I think that I will be able to persuade the charming young Frenchman to part with the royalties minus his commission. However the sum involved is a very small one, and your share will apparently be about \$22.00.

We are proceeding with the dollar edition of your book.

Sincerely yours,  
THE VANGUARD PRESS

Dear Dr. Reitman:

I have your letter of November 16th and one from your son dated November 17th. Also the newest pages of statistics and new letters (pages 400-429 and page 150B, 229 and 229A).

We are busy with the material and as soon as we have gone over it carefully I will write you about it further. We now have plenty of statistics, letters and personal experiences and anecdotes and other valuable sociological material. As I suggested before the book needs some more "spice" in the form of amusing material.

The final advance is due upon acceptance of the whole manuscript. In a few days when we are well along with the revision I may ask you for a little more material on some phase of the subject.

The book is going to be a knockout and the more I think of it the more sure of it I am. I guess it will be a big relief to you when the thing is done as you must have worked very hard over it. Enclosed find check for \$100.00

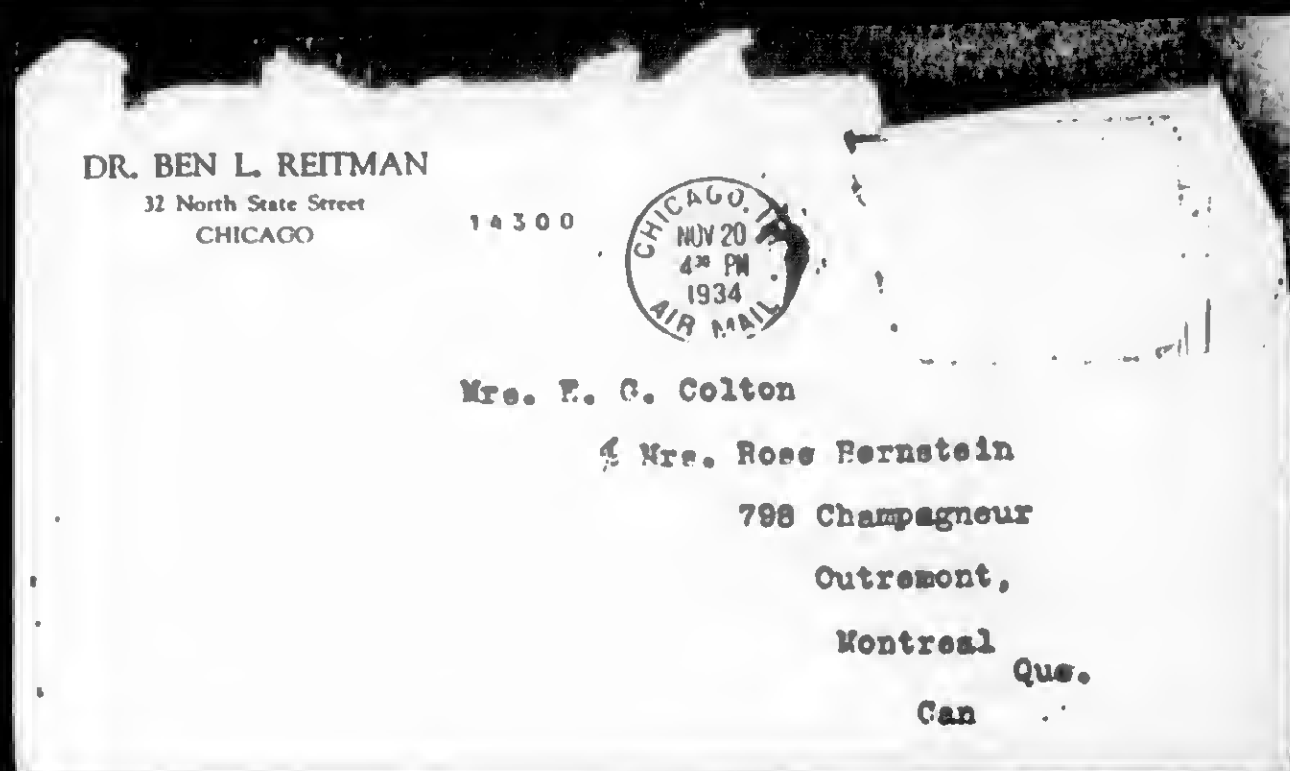
Very sincerely yours,

Editorial Department  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 20, Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ben L. Reitman. — 1 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028305

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 21, Montreal [to] Falcon Press, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3711

Montreal, November 21, 1934.

The Falcon Press, Inc.,  
350 E. 24th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am here for a series of lectures. Have just closed one course as per enclosed card and am preparing another on various social topics as well as literary. Also I am preparing one on the drama.

I am very much interested in Dr. Schmoll-hausen's "New Road to Progress". I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy for review. I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing a review in any paper or magazine, but my audiences will be able to get the review and also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves. If you do send it, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your agency in Canada. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs. If your Canadian agent is in Toronto, kindly send the book to me c/o Mr. J. J. Lesser, 759 Bathurst St. If it is in this city c/o The Ford Hotel. If the book will be received in Toronto, it will be forwarded to me here. However, if you have no representative in Canada, perhaps you will be good enough to send me the book direct to the Ford Hotel.

I am writing Mr. John A. Henson at the same time.

Yours truly,

EG D  
Encl.

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150



## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028350

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 21, Montreal [to] Helen K. Taylor, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3763

Montreal, Nov. 21, 1934.

Miss Helen K. Taylor,  
Harcourt, Brace & Co.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Miss Taylor:

If I haven't acknowledged the John Dos  
Passes' Plays, it is only because I am absorbed  
in writing some articles. As a matter of fact I  
am going to make use of them only now in my pre-  
paration of a drama course. I am also to speak on  
literature. Among other things I want to discuss  
some recent American fiction. I wonder if you will  
be good enough to let me have a copy of "Modern  
American Prose" by Carl Van Doren. I will review  
it as I will the plays before my audiences.

If possible I should again like to have  
you send the book through your Toronto agent.  
Please write me to the Ford Hotel in this city. I  
will give instructions to my Toronto representative  
to call for the book at the George McLeod Ltd., if  
I am to get the book through them.

I appreciate your favor very much and  
hope my talks on the books you are sending me  
will enhance their sale.

Yours truly,

EG:LD

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 21, Montreal [to] Simon & Schuster [Inc.], New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3890

Montreal, Nov. 21, 1934.

Simon & Schuster, Publishers,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am at present preparing a course on literature and the drama. In this course I am also dealing with autobiography. I wonder if you will be good enough to let me have a copy of John Cowper Powys' Autobiography.

If possible I should like to have you send the book through your Toronto agent. Please write me to the Ford Hotel in this city. I will give instructions to my Toronto representative to call for the book at the agent there, if I am to get the book through them. If it is in this city send it c/o the Ford Hotel. However, if you have no representative in Canada, perhaps you will be good enough to send me the book direct to the Ford Hotel.

I would appreciate your favour very much and hope my talks on the books you are sending me will help their sale.

Yours truly,

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152

## The Emma Goldman Papers

861029321

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22 [Montreal to] Ann Watkins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

November 22, 1934.

Mrs. Ann Watkins,  
210 Madison Ave. ,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Watkins:

I have received both your letters of November 7th and the 19th with the two manuscripts. I am terribly sorry that you had such bad luck with my articles. I am sorrier because you had so much bother and expense. Your failure merely goes to prove that American magazines are still far from daring enough to publish an unpopular view. Of course the Mercury has bought an article from me on Two Communisms. Naturally, it couldn't also take the individual. That magazine and Harper's seem to be the only ones who do occasionally bring stuff of unpopular people. Well, it is not your fault, I am sure. I know you have tried your best. Thank you loads.

About Living My Life not being a consecutive story. Judging by most of the films one would not say that they were fabricated from consecutive stories. They are usually slung together by the slenderest threads. But here, too, I wasn't disappointed. I was glad that you kindly consented to try, but I had no hopes that you would succeed. If one wants to write for the American market, one must begin early. I haven't learned it and I am afraid it is too late now to begin. Fact is I should not care to write for the market since most of it lacks substance.

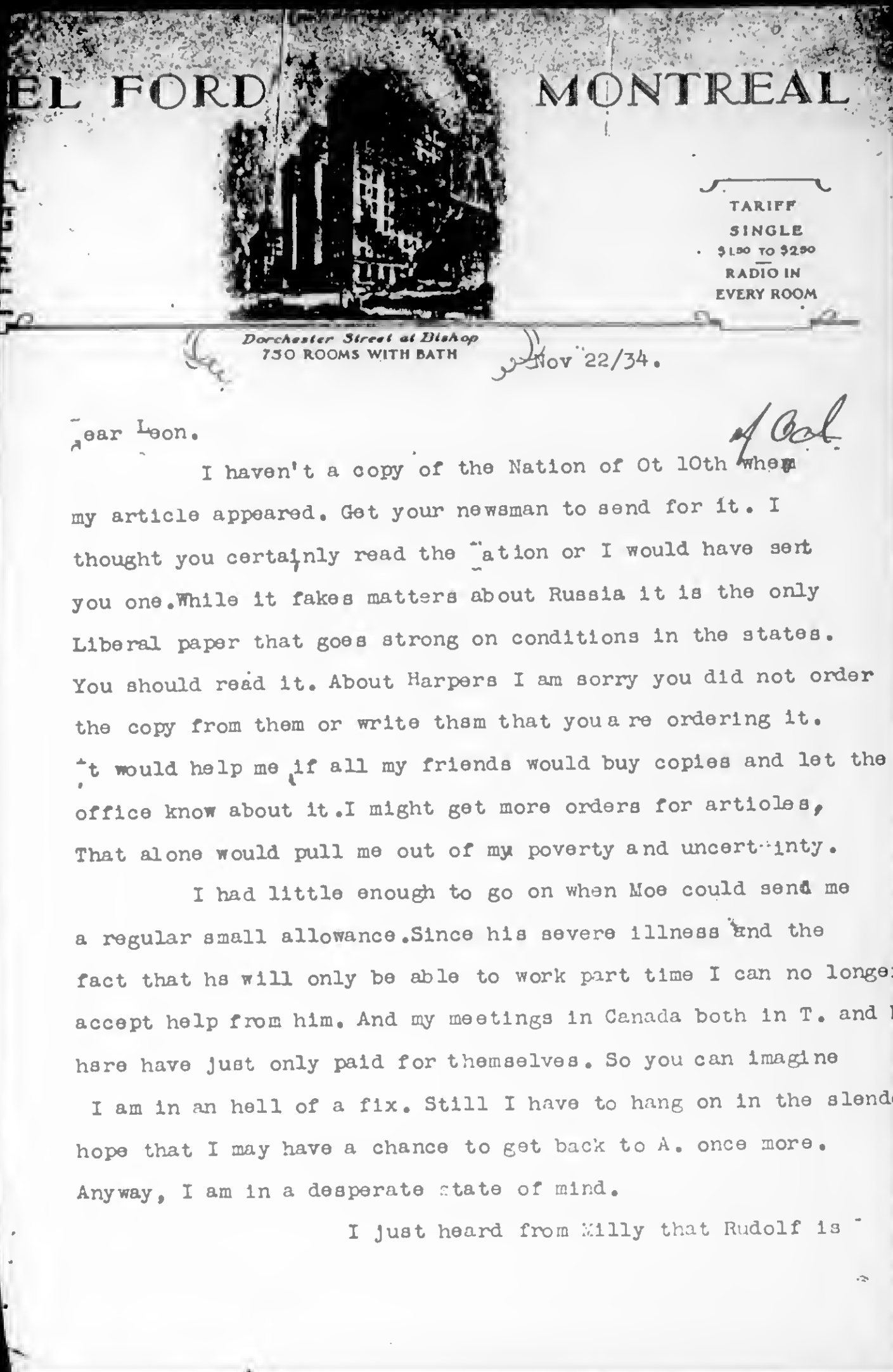
Well, perhaps if I return to America again there may be an awakened interest. I will certainly be glad to let you make use of it in placing other stuff.

Sincerely yours,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon [Malmed, Albany, N.Y.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*

laid up in Philadelphia with a severe cold. That may probably prevent his coming to Albany. What a tragio situation he and Milly are in. No means not a place to go to. And hardly a chance there visa will be extended. 'ts hell I can tell you. Yet you and others think your position is hard. At least you are not driven from pillar to post.

Goodby dear Leon. I must rush off to see an Aptment.

Affectionately

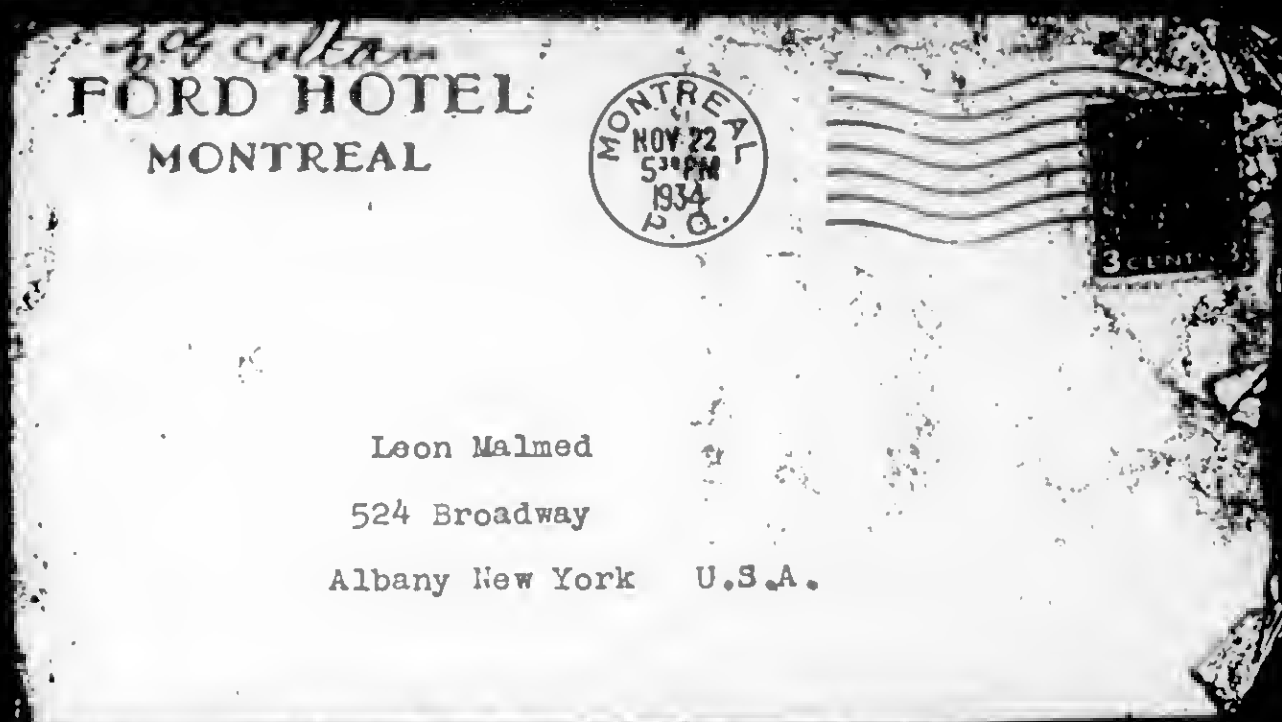




## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon Malmé, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Schlesinger Library, Radcliffe College.*



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] Leon Malmé, Albany, N.Y. / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 13 cm.

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Mem 4,6437  
68

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861114210

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to Victor] Martinez, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, Nov. 22, 1934.

5538

Dear Comrade Martinez:

I had delayed answering your last letter because I have been entirely too busy closing my lectures in Toronto, packing, getting here and organizing the meetings in this city. Even now I can write you only the briefest note. I am enclosing two little sketches that were written by a very intimate friend of our murdered comrade Erich Muhsen. It is very important that you should bring them both in the Cultura. I hope you have somebody to translate them. Under separate cover I am sending you a longer manuscript I have already written you about. I think that the article is too long for your purpose, but you could take out the most essential points, if you find them sufficiently interesting. If not, send back the article. I will mail it to the com. co.

I cannot report any real success from here. The population in Montreal is too much under the iron heel of the Catholic Church. It completely controls every channel of social life in this city. So much so that it is even difficult to get a hall and one is forced to work in hotels. This is both too expensive and too exclusive. I am finishing my first course to-night. Well, we will try to get some hall in the workers' district. I am also having a course of literary and dramatic subjects, but I am not expecting much of either. It is only that I cannot sit idle and since I have to be around in Canada until the spring I must do what I can.

Fact is, dear com. co., we are caught between two fires. Fascism appears to be a menace so many people rush to cover to the Communists. I am convinced that if we had a militant English movement in America or Canada, many people, especially of the youth now flocking to the Com. if it would come to us. But that is just our tragedy. In America we have worthwhile material, but I cannot do there. In Canada I have so far not been molested, but we have no material. It is a painful realization after the incessant struggle of forty-five years. But it must be faced.

You will be glad to hear that I have organized a group in Toronto of young people, partly of Canadian, a lovely bunch could be made there and a few young comrades Jewish and Italian. So far they have only printed the enclosed manifesto against war and Russianism. Just now they have a contribution concert and dance to raise some money for the Jewish victims. Later they will do more cultural work. They are all very eager and sincere, but they have no connections with the press or in an official way and that is very important to build up a movement. Still it is the only positive result of my trip in Toronto. I should already be gratified, if I had a similar success here. But I am not very hopeful. Write me to the Ford Hotel for the present. Fraternal greetings to all the comrades.

Fraternally,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 27 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

Montreal, November 22, 1934.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

Thanks for your comradely letter of the 2nd inst. It reached me amidst my last lectures in Toronto, followed by the need of breaking up my stay in that city, packing, coming here and starting the ordeal all over again. It is rather hard to be one's own cook and bottle washer. But when one is unable to swim against the tide, one naturally stands pretty much alone. Hence the struggle is more intense and more trying. Fact is, I am caught between two fires of reaction, Fascism and Bolshevism. I realize that the former is the great menace, but unlike most people who realize that and run to cover to the Communists I see no solution in such procedure. I feel it only means falling from the frying pan into the fire. So few people know or care about libertarian ideas. You see, therefore, that my position is not very enviable. However, I am not one to give up. I naturally intend to go on to the very end.

I am enclosing copies of two articles by a very close friend of our comrade who was murdered in Germany, Erich Muhsam. I am hoping that you will find them interesting enough to bring in your paper. The one on "Whether Life is Worth Living" is a commentary on the lack of solidarity among the political prisoners in Germany. Proof for that is the fact that not one hunger strike had taken place since Hitler and his henchmen ascended to power. Such a thing never could or would happen in Russia, France or Spain and it didn't happen in Italy. Time on end such hunger strikes as protests had been practised by the politicals. Anyway, I think the sketch is very well written and expressive. I hope you will bring the articles.

I understand that my friends the Rockers have been given only until the 21st of December. I wonder where they will go or what country will admit them. To me there is nothing more tragic in the world to-day. Perhaps you will see Roger again. Something certainly in the way of a campaign ought to be started to save the Rockers being rushed out of the States. So many other German refugees have been admitted to the country and permitted to remain. Why this outrageous discrimination against a man whose whole activity isn't even among English speaking people? Please, dear comrade, get in touch with Roger and see what you can do.

I have decided to remain in Canada until the spring. I am not very sanguine that a visa will be granted me then, but I have to stick it out. Don't think I have particular faith in Roosevelt. But I think you are wrong to suggest that he would "use me to blindfold the radicals." Of course, he knows perfectly well that he could never use me. Beside's he doesn't need such proofs. The tremendous swing to his support during the last election will be proof enough to Roosevelt that he can do anything he pleases.

The mob believes in him. No, I think it is just the usual timidity of politicians, the constant fear that anything out of the ordinary

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 27 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
350 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

- 2 -

that they may do will queer them. Well, we will see what we will see. I have nothing but my poverty to lose. So I must stay on.

Fraternally,

*Emma Goldman*

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820056

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, November 22, 1934.

6884

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

Thanks for your comradely letter of the 2nd inst. It reached me amidst my last lectures in Toronto, followed by the need of breaking up my stay in that city, packing, coming here and starting the ordeal all over again. It is rather hard to be one's own cook and bottle washer. But when one is unable to swim against the tide, one naturally stands pretty much alone. Hence the struggle is more intense and more trying. Fact is, I am caught between two fires of reaction, Fascism and Bolshovism. I realize that the former is the great menace, but unlike most people who realize that and run to cover to the Communists I see no solution in such procedure. I feel it only means falling from the frying pan into the fire. So few people know or care about libertarian ideas. You see, therefore, that my position is not very enviable. However, I am not one to give up. I naturally intend to go on to the very end.

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I understand that my friends the Rockers have been given only until the 1st of December. I wonder where they will go or what country will admit them. To me there is nothing more tragic in the world to-day. Perhaps you will see better again. Something certainly in the way of a commission ought to be started to save the Rockers being rushed out of the States. So many other German refugees have been admitted to the country and permitted to remain. Why this outrageous discrimination against a man whose whole activity isn't even on the selfish working people? Please, dear comrade, get in touch with Lager and see what you can do.

I have decided to remain in Canada until the spring. I am not very sanguine that a visa will be granted me then, but I have to stick it out. Don't think I have particular faith in Roosevelt. But I think you are wrong to suggest that he would "use me to blindfold the radicals." Of course, he knows perfectly well that he could never use me. Besides he doesn't need such proofs. The tremendous swing to his support during the last election will be proof enough to Roosevelt that he can do anything he pleases.

The mob believes in him. No, I think it is just the usual timidity of politicians, the constant fear that anything out of the ordinary

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820056

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

6885

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that they may do will queer them. Well, we will see what we will see. I have nothing but my poverty to lose. So I must stay on.

Fraternally,

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162

## The Emma Goldman Papers

811022145

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22 [Montreal to] Freda Kirchwey, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

November 22, 1934.

Miss Freda Kirchwey,  
c/o The Nation,  
20 Vesey Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Freda Kirchwey:

I wrote you several times and had replies from Mrs. Blankenhorn that you were on a holiday. I hope you have enjoyed it and that you have come back to your work with more vigour and enthusiasm.

I am enclosing here two very striking sketches, especially the one on "Whether it is Necessary To Live." The author is a very close friend of Erich Muhsam. I wonder whether you would not like to bring the two articles, or even one in the Nation. I think that the longer article is really a commentary on the psychology of the Germans, not only the ordinary people but the revolutionists. In all the eighteen months of incessant tortures there wasn't one hunger strike in the concentration camps. At least none important enough to leak out or to have any effect on the butchers. Such a thing never could or would happen in Russia, France or Spain and it didn't happen in Italy. Time on end such hunger strikes as protests had been practised by the politicals. Anyway, I think the sketch is very well written and expressive. I take it that you have enough people on your paper to translate it provided you care to bring it in the Nation.

Will you be good enough to turn over the enclosed dollar for my subscription to the Nation for the offer of thirteen weeks. Have it sent to the Ford Hotel, as I am remaining here for the present.

Cardially,

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115228

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 22 [Montreal to] Sadie [L.] Robinson, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6138

November 22, 1934.

Sadie Robinson,  
419 E. 5th St., Apt. 3,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Sadie:

I was very glad indeed to hear from you. I was beginning to think that you too were angry, though heaven knows I wasn't able to account for it. But you are queer, especially our comrades. No matter what one does, few of them are ever satisfied. Besides I was never able to satisfy everybody. It would have meant denying my ideas and my own freedom which to me is always more important.

I am enclosing copies of recent letters that will tell you that the struggle for me is not getting easier. Truth is it is getting more bitter and desperate as time goes on. I have no idea what will become of it. I only know that I cannot let go. Anyway until the spring I must forge ahead. Montreal brought back your and Van's visit, when I first came here eight years ago. How fleeting are all human relations and how changeable. I never would have believed that then that the time will ever come when Van will be my judge and condemn me without hearing or investigation. But it cannot be helped. Surely, if anyone should have learned to stand alone or with only the fewest friends it is I. The painful thing is that my most bitter opponents and unreasonable critics have been my own comrades or some of them. I dare say they will say nice things about me when I am dead and probably make a collection for a monument. Life would, indeed, be a comedy if one had not to pay such a price.

For the present I am remaining here so if you feel like it write me again. Give my eternal greetings to the comrades, to Van, if he cares about them.

With love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 23, Montreal [to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 19 × 14 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: Paul Avrich Papers.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAFE  
MANAGEMENT  
FOR HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
NEW YORK CITY  
ROCHESTER  
AND TRAVEL AND TOURS  
ERIS  
HOTELS  
TORONTO



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.00  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
730 ROOMS WITH BATH  
November 23, 1934.

Dearest Esther:

Indeed, I haven't forgotten you. I think of you a great deal, but you will see by the enclosed letter that the struggle continues desperately. In fact, so desperately that I don't think I can keep it up much longer. I am caught between and betwixt. I consider it a waste of energy to remain in Canada and I don't see how I can manage in France without the possibility of earning a living. You remember my telling you that my brother sent me regularly a small allowance. It was, of course, not enough to live on, but it was a great help. Since his severe illness I had to refuse the help from him. He is very much better, but he will not be able to do full time work and the little he will get for half time in the hospital will barely keep him and his wife. I couldn't possibly add to this responsibility so I am left without anything. Rather an unsafe position at the age of sixty-five. I am not complaining because I have chosen my path and I must tramp it to the bitter end. It is merely to tell you that one is not always in a state of mind to write. Besides there is nothing cheerful to report.

I hope that Max is getting better. He certainly has had a long siege and so have you my dear.

From what I hear from Dr. Barrett and others the proposition of a literary course in Toronto seems to be hopeless. No one is interested in it. So that, too, will have to be given up. Well, if I don't succeed in organizing anything here that would warrant my remaining for a few months, I should prefer to come back to Toronto. At least I have a few friends there. There very much fewer in this city and all too busy with their businesses and themselves to be of comfort to me. Remember me kindly to Max. Give my regards to Sonya.

Always with love to you,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 23, Montreal [to] Macaulay [Publishing Co.], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 26 x 19 cm.

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Montreal, November 23, 1934.

The Macaulay Publishers,  
301 Fourth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I am here for a series of lectures. I have just closed one course as per enclosed card and am preparing on other on various social topics as well as Literature and the Drama.

I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a review copy of "YOU CAN'T SLEEP HERE" by Edward Northouse. I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of claiming review in any paper or magazine, but my audiance will be able to get the review and also I will avail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send it perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian agent, as I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs. If your Canadian agent is in Toronto, kindly send the book to me c/o Mr. J. Besser, 759 Bathurst St., Toronto. If it is in this city c/o the Hotel Metropole. If the book will be received in Toronto, it will be forwarded to me here. However, if you have no representative in Canada, perhaps you will be good enough to send me the book direct to the Hotel Metropole.

Yours truly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. between 23 and 30, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 10 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Dearest Emma:

You must keep up hopes about our reuniting. We will be together again, my heart's own. It is something to be on the same continent with you. It is something to me to be in the same world, in the same age. I think I told you that at a certain period, I admired queen Elizabeth and wished that I could have had her love. That desire passed as an unimportant fantasy and I forgot it until I realized a sense of fulfillment in having the love of a far rarer spirit and a far more wonderful woman. I know that there are facts which stand like rocky barriers in the way of our reunion. My optimism is not of the soda water christian kind which hugs illusions and trusts to God to make the novel end happily. Still, I must believe that what I want or at any rate, something of what I want will come true. Had it not been for such a resiliant belief, you and Sasha would have been crushed long ago. I have had no such difficulties as either but in a sense, the main feature of my life has been paralyzing and demoralizing frustration. Yet, far from defeat, I am just beginning the battle. I must meet frustration with rebellion, with rebellion even against fate if necessary, with rebellion even when defeat is certain. If I die a failure, I must go down gayly.. Therefore, my precious darling, my own Goddess, my vibrant, wonderful sweet heart, I shall continue to believe that I will again I shall continue to believe that I will again hear your incomparable voice. I shall hold the faith that I will again be close crushed to your body which is the essence of desire and the ultimate of fulfillment. Naturally, I rejoice that you are not returning to France just now. No consideration could enable me to resist that rejoicing. In spite of governments, it gives a glow of hope.

Now, I have a little idea which I believe might be remunerative for you. You probably won't accept it. As a rule, people don't accept my little idea as for finance. I believe in it just the same. It is this: I think you ought to write a book drawing on your own experiences. It will be about your distinguished and interesting contemporaries. The reason these lines on the paper are of such unequal length is that I am trying to avoid the difficulties of the last letter. My bell is out of order again and I simply have to guess at length of lines. I can't keep this vile machine in repair. Whenever I don't finish a word on one line, I'll write it again on the next. To think that I traded my perfectly good Remington portable for this botch of a machine because it was a newer model. I wish this machine and the whole lot of the new model could be shoved in the rectum of the man who devised it. I will try to watch the lines. To return to your book, it would be anecdotal, I don't dare to say gossip but anecdotal. Books like that sell like hot cakes.

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2.  
I devoured such books as Holbrook Jackson's Men of the Nineties, Hescott Bearson's Modern Men And Mummies, Gerald Cumberland's Not Without Valice, and the sketches of various artists and leaders in Frank Harris's Autobiography and Hu Hueneker's Steeple Jacks. In most of these, there was a good deal of mediocre stuff. Even Hueneker would have some thing like this, In May 1894, I met the great writer X. I said how do you do Mr. X? He said how do you do. He said, it's a warm day today. The weather seems to be getting warmer. I said quite. And that is all the reader would get as a portrait of X. Hueneker is wonderful on characterization but sometimes, he slipped into that kind of reporting. Now, when I was with you, that is, when I resided in Paradise during two never to be forgotten weeks, we discussed many interesting people and with a few words, sometimes a phrase, you could make them live for me. My Gods conjured a whole world of living portraits for me and stirred me and fascinated me with memories piquante and poignant and inspiring. In Living My Life, you presented a wonderful array of interesting people that seemed almost limitless in scope. Many of them, however passed naturally in and out of your story and that was as it should be because they were only incidental to the main theme. So you see, you have a whole untouched store of material. Your splendid article on Most which you wrote for the Mercury could be incorporated with some added material as there was more given in the book. The book need not be wholly occupied with characterizations. A couple of essays could be included. The essay on the Individual and Society which you wrote last summer, which is you at the height of beauty and power should be included. Your Mother Earth articles Victims of Morality and the Failure of Christianity ought to go in. The present application of the latter is that the liberal churches have taken over Ath Atheism and mixed it with mixed it with the weak tea of Jesus worship. Christ as the ideal man, the perfect man, the leader, nauseates me. May suggest for your celebrities among others, Kropotkin, Most, Louise Michel, Lenin, Trotsky, perhaps Debs. Among writers, Havelock Ellis, Bertrand Russell, Bernard Shaw, H. C. Wells, Frank Harris, Dreiser, Louis, Hemingway, Gorky, Evelyn Scott, Ezra Pound, any that you like or dislike. The artists should predominate in the book. The rebels could stand out. The numerical strength of the artists would reach the public. The vivid presence of the rebels would emphasize your point of view. By the way, a good essay, I think it would make a splendid magazine article even if you don't write the book, would be an article of artistic New York of just before the war, the art in which you, my dearest, were a living force and made Anarchism a living force in it. The article might be called New York As I knew it or The Old Greenwich Village. Neither of those titles satisfy me but I give them to illustrate my meaning. That would be a wonderful article. I can already imagine the book. If you decline the book, I hope you will write the article. I have a good deal of faith in the book though and I hope you will consider it.

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[Letter, 1934 Nov. between 23 and 30, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 10 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

I reread the December Harper article dearest and the Anarchist flame burned brightly in me, our glorious possession, the aspiration I share with you, which I got from you. I thought of the Sunday morning when I wept and was stirred with revolutionary ardor when the Goddess who did not know me then told me of Anarchism and made me love it and her. I thought too of when I was with her when the article was being written and the lovely kisses and embraces. I remember the most trivial circumstances surrounding this or that moment. Guess what, dearest. I love you and love you and love you and love you.

Conditions are a bit more hopeful in the movement here. The Anarchist Federation, that is, the new American Federation seems to be a fact. Their idea of a paper here in Chicago if I understand them correctly may be a mistake but they are getting into the line. You will be pleased to hear that the United Front business appears to have blown over in these parts. I said to a girl recently, please tell your friends of the League For War and Fascism to send their mail to you and spare my overworked waste basket. She told me that she had stopped going to their meetings and brushed them aside as a matter of consequence. Maximov's lectures have done an enormous amount of good, more to set the young people in the right direction than anything else that has happened. He is possessed, however with the insane and wholly mistaken notion that it is a torture for people to listen to his English. Every one has assured him that he is mistaken and I have done every thing but kneel to him to get him to continue his lectures but he cannot be moved as yet. He is going away next week for a tour of lecture in Russian whatever good that will do but he says that when he comes back, he may talk more for us. There was a big unemployment demonstration Saturday in which many of the comrades participated. I did not know very much about it considering it the usual Communist circus. Evidently, I was mistaken. According to Olaj and others, it was a real United Front originating in the Workers' Committee which is a fine non-partisan organization of unemployed with socialist coloration but also a good many I. W. W. members and consciously free from Communist control. The Workers' Committee is strong in Chicago and has done a great deal in adjusting conditions for people who were unfairly treated in the dispensing of relief. They try the case themselves and go to the government people insisting on justice. The Communists were at Saturday's demonstration but according to the Olays and other comrades whom I do not doubt, it was not a Communist affair. We should have had a leaflet out. Consider that a black mark against me. We have a belated leaflet on the recent election. I wrote it and will send it if and when it is printed. I am inclined to favor withdrawing it now and getting one out on the relief cut which Sophie Fagin and Bill Bacon ought to write as they are doing social work and know the relief situation. I was eager for work around the elections exposing the sham but thin things were up in the air with the group just then. Maximov has

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4.

has written a pamphlet on Bolshevism which Vira Levine has translated. Some of the comrades wanted to ask you to write a pamphlet. I was against the idea just now fearing that your name on a pamphlet would jeopardize your chances for coming in spring. Allowing for all my rationalization and wishful thinking, I am sure that your presence here would be of far more value to the movement than any pamphlet with their present means of distribution.

Jo Goldman gave a marvelous lecture last evening at the Free Society Forum. The subject was Socialism and Anarchism. It was both scholarly and clear. The amount of his reading was amazing and he had a wonderful assembly of material. The Communists were there in force and attacked him ruthlessly and crookedly misinterpreting his statements and robbing meaningful meaningless and stock phrases from the ready made vocabulary. Jo answered them with spirit but always trying to be lenient and to keep the discussion on an intellectual level. The man is so kindly and tender hearted that he can't bear to hurt any one. He told the Communists like a father talking to some stubborn children that they were defeating their own ends. His arguments, however, were to the point. I was a bit amused when he said, "You know, I often think and meditate when I'm alone at night and I feel that maybe, I'm not fair to the Communists but then, when I hear a few Communists sneak, I realize that I'm on the right ground and I'm more of an Anarchist." Unlike Jo, I lose no sleep over being fair to the Communists. The truth about them is neither unfair nor flattering. I spoke in the discussion after the people Jo was trying to be nice to had been personally insulting and crooked in their arguments. I gave the Bolsheviks as good as they sent. Spain had come up a good deal in the discussion and how the working workers there will have to adopt Communism to defend the revolution when they have won it. I said that when the Spanish workers achieve their revolution, they will live in free federated association and that they will refuse to accept any such opiate of the people as the dictatorship of the proletariat. I said, they will have iron in their blood and with their revolutionary spirit and their military organization, they will defend themselves against oppressive fascism, flabby and futile Socialism, or the torture, imprisonment, and murder which is Bolshevism.

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Elections As Viewed by Anarchists m. 20  
in any hands with all central authority and power of coercion m. 20  
likewise go. The free Anarchistic society is the only guarantee  
operable future of freedom and plenty. You about a book and an  
away, the original zest of the telling is hard to recapture. The  
opera was Cirtrude Stein's Four Saints In Three Acts. It was  
lovely music and the words were delicious nonsense. It was like  
Alice In Wonderland or a combination of the Gilbert and Sullivan  
Operas and the Catholic Mass. "Imagine a man chanting in solemn tones,  
"If it were possible to kill five thousand chinamen by  
pressing a button, would it be done?" Again, "Upon the short and  
and yellow grass, upon the short and yellow grass, upon the  
short and yellow grass, the magpie in the sky." "Looking for the  
distant magpie, looking for the distant magpie." The caste, as  
you probably have read, is all Negro and they carried it off  
beautifully. Whether Cirtrude attaches whether Cirtrude  
attaches serious meaning to her libretto I do not know. As a spoofing,  
it is a charming success. As great art, I can't  
imagine her system. I certainly don't want to be  
hos tile to innovation but how could great art express itself in  
such a medium. In the first place, it appears to me that nothing  
is gained by such a distortion of speech save novelty. Then, I  
feel that literature and its case may be special, must have a  
form which bears a definite relation to human experience if it  
if it is to carry intellectual conviction or create  
emotional response. I simply can't imagine great poignancy or  
tenderness being expressed in Cirtrude Stein's medium.

The book I mentioned in the last letter was The  
White Monk of Timbuctoo by our friend William  
Seabrook. It is a delightful book. It is about a French priest  
with a gift for languages who went out as a missionary to Timbuctoo.  
Timbuctoo. It seems that Timbuctoo is a town of  
friendly and picturesque people with quaint oriental customs a  
place where food is as cheap as dirt and sex is as free as  
breathing. The priest August Du Bois found all  
of this congenial to him. He quit his sacred calling and married  
a massive Negro woman who gave him thirty children. He became the  
most important man in the place, an intermediary between the  
natives and the French. In Timbuctoo as in few other places, for  
foreign occupation is welcome as the people were a constant  
prayer to the neighboring Tuaregs before the French came. Pere Yaco  
Yacouba which is the ex-priest's Arabic nickname,  
has been visited by scores of writers but Seabrook is the first  
to write his full biography. I like this.  
"Pere Yacouba had the tripe and guts and constitution of a bull  
as well as a bull's pizzle." The old ex-  
ex-priest, though gorgeously Rablaisien is a bit muddled in his  
ideas still clinging to the Catholic religion. Seabrook himself  
is a bit muddled on that point. Like many American intellectuals

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6.

raised in the bare, artless Protestant churches, he is enchanted with the Roman glamor which makes him lose sight of its tyranny far far worse than anything the Protestants have to offer. The White Monk is a delightful book though. Read it dearest some time when your spirits are low. It will raise them and amuse you besides. I should like to know Teabrook. I may write him again.

Speaking of books, did I tell you that I am writing a small book myself. It is in connection with this clinical sociology work. Mary happened on a little book by the great Dr. Osler. It concerned the method of leading a happy life. Mary and I both thought that Osler's contribution to the subject was considerably flat tire. He suggested that I could write a better one. I agreed that at least, it would be easy to do better than that. Osler's book was a lecture given to Yale students. Among other profound precepts, he pointed out the necessity of abstaining from alcohol and tobacco and resisting sex and reading the bible daily. Mary said I could do such a little book from the point of view of modern social science with a literary flavor and to suit popular needs. So I started an examination of the techniques for achieving happiness. My little book will be called What Life Owes You. It will supplant my lectures nicely and I enjoy writing it. It begins with some introductory remarks on happiness for which I have not yet found an apt title. The further sections are, Inner Serenity, The Conscious Direction of Life, The Enemy Within. My writing to you was delayed by the meeting last night, the Free Society bazaar Saturday night at which I put away enough whisky to float a battle ship without any noticeable effect, and my own lecture Friday night. Friday night was an initiation for me. That is, it was an initiation in being paid. Mrs. Brodski arranged the lecture in their house. I made twelve dollars and felt like a stock broker with a run of luck. Dr. Brodski is a wonderful person, an old comrade not very active but he carries his Anarchism into his dealing with his patients in a beautiful way. His wife is a lovely woman. They had us to dinner. Mary tasted mandarin for the first time and was delighted. The group they had in for the lecture were all doctors and their wives. None of them save the Brodskis and the Levines were radicals but they were all cultured and charming people. They were all interested in literature and music and science. I lectured on the social aspects of modern literature. Later in the evening, n

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7.

not as a part of a program but just spontaneously, one of the women played the piano gloriously. It was a surprise to me to meet a group of doctors like that. Doctors have met, not only osteopaths but medical doctors have had about as much feeling for art as the average green grocer. Dearest, I insist that it is because they are Jewish doctors. An equivocal group of gentile doctors and I allow for supremely cultured individuals but as a group, the gentile doctors would have been discussing whether Chicago would beat Minnesota or North Western would beat Notre Dame in the coming foot ball games and what Mayor Kelly's chances are for reelection. Then, they would have talked shop. You may have to oppose me one of these days for turning Zionist. Mrs. Yanoffski got me a lecture for next Sunday Dec. 9 at the studio of an artist named Geller. I will talk on the artist as a social force. That will be a free lecture but for contacts. Meanwhile, Katie Picconi and Julia Yanoffski rented a room in the Medical Arts building without my knowing it for Dec. 14 and began to print tickets. The place holds sixty people. I will talk on the personality and the social sciences. They suggest my starting my intended series in January after these introductory lectures to pave the way. Ann Lord told me and I think she is right that it would be better to go before organizations than maintaining a place a hall of my own. Most of the women's clubs, however, are booked up for the winter and I have the possibility of a clientele many of whom do not belong to clubs so that I think that for the present, renting will be necessary. At any rate, Mary was right in saying that if I do attain financial independence by my present project, it will be due to the fact that Emma Goldman came from France. That, however, though it means much to me, is not as wonderful as the gift Emma has already given me, her divine self.

Just now, I am bubbling over with a new theory or more properly, a new slant on an old theory. It is one you and I have talked of lightly a number of times. You see, Mother, I like to tell you anything that interests me even though it may seem fantastic or useless to you. I wish I could touch you your skirt or kiss your breast while I was telling you.

In Harpers' for december, the same number as contains your article, there is an article, I see The King of Hell by Harrison Foreman. If you have not read it, it is by a young man who studied abnormal psychology and oriental philosophy and then turned to aviation. He found himself in the wilds of Tibet where anything may happen. There, he was taken in disguise by a Bonist priest to a weird ceremony. The Bonists by the way, are a forbidden sect of the Buddhists going back to more primitive roots. They seem to resemble the Vudu of Africa, the Yesids of Kurdistan in the Mohamedan picture, or the Black Mass in relation to the Catholic Church. Anyway, the Bonist priests materialize some demons frightful enough for the most lurid taste to the

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frightful enough for the most lurid taste.

Foreman was an unbeliever and still is, saying he thinks he saw the demons but cannot believe it. My guess is that he sincerely saw the demons but that of course, they were not there. All this reminds me of a story Professor Star the anthropologist who was anything but a mystic told us concerning an African shaman whom he saw slash his tongue to ribbons and gauge his eye out so that it hung upon his cheek with the blood vessels and muscles exposed and in a second, there was not a trace of blood upon the ground nor a scar upon the performer.

I have a mind which likes to connect seemingly unrelated events. I think of the recent news paper report of Kreil's experiment in which brain tissue was made to give forth light the energy stored in it from the sun, of the indulgence of the porcupine granted to St. Francis when he rolled in the thorns to subdue his passions, of modern radio, and particularly that new Russian instrument, a vertical metal wand with some batteries the musician standing near it moving his hands in the air and bringing forth beautiful sounds. The wand and the body of the musician make the connection and catch the sound waves and of the odylic fluid of Paracelsus a substance which was supposed to pass from one body to another and could affect cures or mental suggestion, analogous to the pranayama of oriental philosophy. Now, two facts stand out about mysticisms and supernatural experiences. Buddhist devils do not appear to the Catholics nor Catholic saints to the Buddhists. The spirits of each religion or country are a part of their social tradition and the visions of the mystic remain native. That is, unless there is importation such as the mysteries into Greece or the many Egyptian and Syrian cults into Rome. Another noticeable tendency is that in countries where mysticism prevails, there also ignorance and dirt and poverty prevail as in India. In spite of their miracles, they are helpless against modern science and the west. What then of Mr. Foreman and Professor Star and other accounts, Seabrook, Vandercook, Oste ndos k Hyp not is m has frequently been the answer. But if that is true, it must be far different from the known techniques of hypnotism. Hypnotism as medical science knows it consists in having the patient concentrate on some shiny metal object or a monotonous sound such as the slow soft striking of a tuning fork until the world is shut out from his attention and in a state of somnambulism, his critical faculties are suspended. That more of hypnotism was known in the east and among primitive peoples has often been said.

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9.

Mesmer was discredited as a charlatan which in certain respects, he probably was though he was brilliant and made a real contribution. The value of his contribution in the eighteenth century was obscured until nearly a century later when the English physician Brede became interested in it. Then, Charcot took it up and his enormous prestige made it respectable. We have the two schools of hypnotism that of Charcot at the Salpêtrière in Paris and that of Bernheim at Nancy. They were split on the question of whether people under hypnosis could be made to commit acts under hypnosis which they would not commit in a waking state Bernheim claiming that that was possible and Charcot claiming that it was not. I am inclined to believe that both were right depending on the act and the individual since the moral attitudes of the patient may well be divided on any act. Anyway, interest in hypnotism died down with the emergence of psychoanalysis, Freud being a pupil of Janet. Now, to return to our primitive friends, they obviously do not use the medical method of hypnosis. In the ceremony attended by Mr. Foreman, a chant was used but he was not in what we ordinarily regard as a hypnotic state. He says that he doubted what he saw while he was looking at it and speculated about it. In the experience of Professor Star, no ceremony at all took place. It was all a matter of a few seconds. Therefore, how was the hypnotism accomplished? Though we do not know the technique, obviously, there could be but one channel of transmission of the suggestion, thought transference. There has always been a kind of unscientific hypnotism in which some intellectuals dabbled such as Puget in France or Dr. George F. S. of Calcutta. This has so far as I know, not had scientific recognition and frequently is presented with mystical implications. Now, the newness of my claim comes in in this way. I have not heard the practices of primitive people advanced as an argument for thought transference. My idea would make thought transference an antitype of hypnosis as yet unexplored by science major cause is in the development if not in the origin of religion. Instead of being mystical, this hypothesis if true would be one of the greatest blows to the supernatural since Darwin. It would prove that our bodies are radio stations and that men literally as well as figuratively created their deities. It would prove that certain individuals in primitive and oriental groups had in playing with their thoughts, their fantasies and fears discovered and practiced certain technique of thought transference and hypnosis as mechanistic as a railroad train and with their lack of a scientific method, mistook the explanation ascribing it to ghostly powers. With the scientific method, this knowledge could be a powerful agent. It should be investigated from a bio-chemical, a psychological, and a sociological point of view. You would be surprised though, how incurious and afraid to leave the beaten track scientists can be. I intend not to speak of the idea to many people. It might crush in the bud my none too established professional reputation. When I can, though, I intend to do some quiet investigating. I hope, darling, that you will not think I have gone entirely bonny or become a spiritualist.

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10.

I didn't expect this to be such a long winded letter and I hope you can read it. I have tried to be careful of the lines .. Perhaps, next time, I won't have a new theory of the universe to inflict. Another thing is that I cannot tear myself away from talking to you by any other means that I can when I can't be really with you.. I simply want to pour out everything to you, to find any possible way to get close to you. Dearest, I will have the list as soon as I possibly can for you, as soon as Mary can go to the library with me to get it. It is my greatest pleasure to do anything for you. Most of the books I mention we do not own. I got them myself at the library. I have books galore of other kinds but my special interest in sociology began after our finances dwindled and I have not as yet gathered the library I have promised myself. Anything I have though, it will give me a real pleasure to lend you.. Dearest, how is your brother? Heart cases can have the most alarming symptoms and the remedy. I have not forgotten the article and will write it soon. I am working, not like Emma, I do not want to deceive you, that will take some time to acquire with my demoralizing past if I ever acquire it but I am working more than I have since my undergraduate days at the university and I think, more constructively than I ever have. With all my faults, the spirit of the Goddess is still with me, I wish that all of her was with me and I trust in her benificent power.

My Goddess, my Mother, my sweet heart, I am imagining a glorious embrace and I do not want to let you go. Every thought of you and every word from you makes me want you more, yearn for you more, and love you more.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 25, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Nov. 25th [1934]

Dearest Em, at last the first five chapters of the R.R. MSS. have been sent to Joe G., Chicago! It is terrible how long it took me to get the damned thing in final shape. I had to rework and again rework it. I simply could not give it out of my hand before it read sensibly. I left small passages here and there out, and then it was hell to make connections.

Well, I sent 3 copies of the 5 chapters to Joe Goldman, and one copy to you. But to you I sent only 4 chapters, as a sample. You can keep your copy for the present. I have one copy for myself.

I am writing now also to Goldman and asking him to show one copy to R.R.

To R. I wrote a letter about the necessity of shortening his MSS. and I sent you a copy of that letter. No use repeating here the contents.

Now I am going on with the other chapters. I want to send out as soon as possible another 5 chapters. The thing is taking so long that those folks in Chicago must have thought (before they receive the first chapters) that the whole matter of the translation looks almost like a swindle.

As I wrote in my letter to R.R. there are whole chapters that need either one-half cutting or leaving out entirely. Of course I cannot do this without him authorising me to do so. It means then that I must make the next chapters ready as they are (fixing the literary form only, without serious cutting), till I hear from R.R. about the matter, or from his Committee.

Here there is little news, dear. E. feels better again, hope it stays so. Eats little and carefully. I am OK. Work all day but somehow do not make big progress.

How are you, dear? I hope that Mads will send me some money, for otherwise things will be rotten. I know that you yourself are in very hard material condition, and as to the committee, they sent \$600 long ago, so that I am really ashamed to accept more money from them for the present, because I have delivered to them so little of the translation as yet.

And I have no doubt that they have great difficulty in collecting more money. If they should ask me also to abbreviate the MSS., I really don't know what to charge them extra for it. The first five chapters do not need any abbreviation, but the following do and it will be a big job. I'd prefer R. himself to do it. He has a German copy, so he could inform me what chapters and paragraphs to leave out. But it would be mighty difficult to cut down that big MSS. to an ordinary volume. Well, I'll see what he will write.

E's sister in Chicago sent her \$20. as a Christmas present, so that helps some. Meanwhile I may hear from Mads.

It will not be a very cheerful Xmas for you, either, dear -- so far away from us and alone there. Of course I know you have people there, but there is a difference of course, and if they are mostly of the usual type of our Jewish comrades, then I am sorry for ~~xxxxxx~~ you to have such company. But I hope there is at least one or two persons there with whom you can enjoy an evening.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 25, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

I have written to Halper some time ago, but have not heard from him since. I am sure he has enough work on hand. But I hope that you hear from him regularly.

In one of those chapters I sent you you will find R's argument about the "will to power" being more potent than economic conditions. I think he considerably exaggerated the point. As you know, I have always considered the economic the MOST important factor in individual as well as social life, though NOT the ONLY factor. I think R. has greatly minimised the force of economics in his treatment of the subject. In his succeeding chapters he shows that economic conditions and aspirations were responsible for most wars, but he again refers to politics as the factor often behind them. But I think that politics itself is only a reflex of economics. Take for instance all the politics of our own day. There is absolutely nothing else back of them except the desire for new markets, for raw materials or new territory, which is all economic, of course. That the people are often misled by pretences of ideal consideration is true. But the people do not make war. The people are misled, but the fact remains that they are misled ALSO for economic reasons — and all those "reasons of State" that R' speaks so much about, are ALSO masked economic reasons of the privileged classes. In short, I think his argument on that point is weak.

Enough for today, dear. Must write Joe G. I hope you are feeling well, and try to be as cheerful as possible in this rotten world.

I embrace you, dear.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 25 [New York to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Samuel D. Schmalhausen. — 1 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4939

SAMUEL D. SCHMALHAUSEN, PH. D.  
PSYCHOLOGICAL ANALYSIS  
AND RE-EDUCATION

November 25, 1934

My dear Emma Goldman —

Your letter was as welcome as sudden and surprising. And from Montreal! I thought you were knee-deep in reminiscence in a suburb of Paris. The publisher will gladly send you a copy of "The New Road To Progress" for your cerebral purposes. And if your deepest impulse dictates, do write me your reactions (including the most critical).

I am sending you a copy of "Woman's Emigrant Age" (new out of print, available in some drug stores!) for your lectures. (At the bare Montreal address enough?).

Cordially (but not lovingly!)

Sam Schmalhausen



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 25-27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Montreal Nov25/34

Dearest Sash.

Nothing from you and E. this week but a postcard. But as long as all is fairly well with you two I am not worrying. I do hope though that all is really well with E. How is she reacting to the regime the doctor prescribed. She is so high strong it must be difficult for her to lie still every day. But since it is so necessary she will have to submit to the inevitable. I am sure she is sensible enough to realize that and to abide by the doctors orders.

are  
And how is the final typing of the R. chapters progressing? I have heard nothing further from Joe. But I dare say he must be getting impatient. I wonder whether he is able to type. Well, if not they'll simply have to wait. That's all there is to it. You certainly can not afford to pay for typing out of the munificent sum the comrades are paying you.

It is very hopeless about Rudolf's stay. Dubinsky was refused an extension for him. No wonder. Dubinsky was asked whether the ~~Harmon~~ *Garment* Workers Union would be responsible for Rudolf. And what do you suppose? Dunbinsky said, No. He told me that while he knows Rudolf and knows his tact, still he is an Anarchist and the Union could not be responsible for Anarchist activities. It's rotten, yet understandable since Dubinsky and most of the others are Social Democrats. D. promised me faithfully he would take up Rudolf's case once more with O'Grady who is Ass Secretary of Labor. But it looks bad. I understand that the man responsible for the investigation as to R's activities is none other than that rat Graham, the so called editor of MAN. He wrote something about R the Anarchist coming to lecture in Calif. Thereupon the Calif office, I believe the one in San Francisco, was called up by the Immig Dept to ask the ~~Amalgamated~~ whether they knew Rucker, and was he the same for whom they had been granted a visa. I am really begining to suspect that wretch of more than mere poisonous libel against everybody. Of course, our Vanguard youngsters also found it necessary to publish Rudolf's name in connection with their announcement of their conference. Such a measely and insignificant affair as it was and so useless. Yet they wrote at the time that "comrade Goldman and Rucker had reported great Anarchist awakening in A. Youth". Of course no one reported such nonsense. Much less Rudolf who did not come near our young comrades. I told them there was considerable awareness in the young student class. But I certainly never said it was Anarchistic. I am surprised that the Immig department did not hold up this stupid article also in my case. Anyway, Rudolf is in a frightful mess. As matters stand now his visa expires the 21st of next month. he has no idea yet where to go. He is penniless and is now chasing around delivering lectures to raise some money. He wrote me it will be tragic if he has to sail without some security. In addition he caught a bad cold Milly wrote me and was laid up in Philadelphia. And she poor thing is also feeling rotten with a cold. There is so much misery in the world one forgets one's own.

Well, I have decided to remain here for couple months. Not that anything has happened to hold out more hope than my meetings so far. But that I do not know what else to do. True, my expenses would be half in Toronto. But I can't face it being idle for five months. At least if I were in Nice I'd have you and E. Or in Paris I would occasionally meet an interesting person. Nothing of that in Toronto. Or Montreal for

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2

that matter. Yet I must stick it out here if only to convince myself whether this damned town is as barren as Toronto. So I decided to remain. I finally got an Apt. Nothing to be excited about. It is supposed to be furnished. But all it has a few pieces of furniture. Nothing else. That's alright since the wives of our comrades will rig me out with all the essential supplies to do my own cooking and some bed linnen. The damned place costs \$23 a month. But I must pay for gas and electricity, must put in a telephone all of which will cost a lot. I am having Milly Desser with me in the Apt. Now that I will have to prepare new lectures I must have some one to do the typing. And my correspondence as you know is also no joke. Milly is doing very well. Besides I need a human being near me. Since the adventure with Frank I hunger more than ever for affection. Just I feel my loneliness much more now. Milly is kind and an affectional soul though a bit too timid and ineffectual. It is awful about the children of our comrades. The best of them have no guts and no life in them. They are hot house plants, protected and sheltered until all their life force is drawn from them. Milly is among the best. But she too has no vigor. However, I need someone near and since Milly can also do the work I need I am glad to have her. I will move into the Apt next Saturday. But you had better write me to the Ford until ~~xxxx~~ further notice. The hotel is not far from my Apt so I can call for my mail or have it forwarded. You see I want to be in the Apt first as they may yet be a hitch of some kind. I will know when I am in it ~~whether xxxxxxxxxx~~ if I am to remain in the place until the middle of Feb, or how long.

We actually succeeded in getting the Y.M.C.A. Hall for three additional lectures this year. That will be for popular social topics. The next is the 29th as per inclosed card. The 10th of Dec. I may speak on Living My Life. I did speak about it in May when I was here. But it was in the Windsor and the admission was fifty and thirty five cents. In the Y it will be 25. Then the last one on Constructive Revolution. Beginning the new year I will have ten lectures on dramatic and literary subjects, a course of ten lectures which I hope to organize to take place two per week. As I have already written you about seventy people have promised to take the course. I have a preliminary gathering the third. I will see then how many will pay for the course. I am hoping to gather up about seventy five people, and perhaps a few additional ones at every talk who will pay fifty cents. That arranged I will have two English and two Jewish lectures during Jan and Feb on social themes. Perhaps such talks that deal largely with woman and child. I rather think they would draw better. I am sure any sex subject will, or birth control. In a measure they seem trivial to me now. But one can do much propaganda even with them. And since they would draw they would also ~~xxxxxxx~~ help to pay my living expences. Anyhow one must go on trying. What else is there to do in this rotten world?

I have discovered in the German collection of the Russian stories that it contains very short biographic notes of the authors. So I am sending the one about Jefim ~~Seriatx~~ Sosulia to Ann Lord for ESQUIRE. Harper of Dec is long on the market. I have not yet seen it because my copies were sent to Toronto. I have written Desser to forward them to me. I hope you will get yours. I have sent Harpers six names so that the Magazine can go straight from the office. Leighton suggested this as a better method. Let me know when it reaches you.

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3

I wrote you that my two articles an agent tried to place have been refused. I have them back now. I wonder whether you could or can to revise that one on the individual. Our papers have asked for it, The Fr. Arb. Stimme, And Cultura Proletaria. Also the INTERNATIONAL would bring it. Of course if I should get to the states I'd have a pamphlet made of it. Of course I do not ~~want to burden you~~ want to burden you. It is only if you can find the time and are in the mood. Else I might let Saxe go over it. Let me know how you feel about it.

I will add some more tomorrow dear. Perhaps there will be a letter. I hope you have heard from the Sandstroms. It's dreary enough in St Tropez when they are there. I should hate to lose them altogether. They never before staid away so long in Paris. I wonder what keeps them.

Tuesday Nov 27th. Dearest. There was no fast stamer so I held the letter over in hopes I would hear from you. I wonder if your silence is due to Emmy having gotten worse. Or just being busy with the MS. Anyhow, I miss hearing from you. About myself there is not much to add, except that it is now definite about my moving into my Arpt this Saturday. YOU HAD BETTER WRITE ME THERE FROM NOW ON UNTIL THE END OF FEB. It is 1935 TUPPER STREET MONTREAL QUE. CANADA. As usual under E.G. Colton. I considered long before I decided about staying here for another few months. There is nothing I can do in Toronto though I could live cheaper there. But never having tried out this damned bourg long enough to test it I might just as well remain. I have three more English and two Jewish meeting this year. Monday I have a gathering of the people who expressed interest in the drama course. I will see if their interest will be strong enough to put down \$3,50 in advance, and how many will do it. I am not figuring on much. If only I can get enough out of the proposition for even part of my expences I will be able to cover the rest from other meetings. It's a beastly struggle. But after all so is everybodys life now. Why should should my lot be easier? Anyhow don't worry about me. I admit the struggle sometimes gets beyond me. But I soon pull myself together as you know.

The one thing that is hardest for me to bear is Moes condition. He was seemingly better but when Babsie took him back to Northport, his new station he could not sleep there. So again he had to be brought to New York. He is in a Veterans Hospital under the care of the former commander of the Hospital where Moes trouble began, in New Mexico. I don't know what will become of him and Babsie and how they will continue this state of affairs. You can imagine how I feel so near Moe and so far away and so helpless.

Well, my dearest I do hope to hear from you soon. I know we can not always write and there is nothing cheerful to write about. Still one misses to hear from those one loves.

Embrace Emmy for me. Love to you  
dearest pal.

Devotely.

EGM

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3

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[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 26, Montreal [to] Milly [Witcop Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



Montreal Nov 26/34.

Dearest Milly. It is a great relief to get your letter that our beloved Rudolf is back in New York and on the way to recovery. I was frightfully anxious about him. I know how it feels to have to meet dates even if you are ill and barely able to keep on your feet. Our comrades are not among the most thoughtful. They think one their property and can not imagine ~~that~~ those of us in the front ranks being ill or too miserable to go on like machines. You simply must insist that Rudolf should take care of himself, not run from town to town and keep talking every night.

You say nothing about yourself except that you are not feeling so awfully well. That is a mild expression isn't it darling? I can imagine your old condition is upon you again. No wonder without being able to keep the diet you need and the rest. And now the uncertainty whether you will be able to remain or have to leave. I wish I knew. But I suppose you do not know it yourself. Please dearest when you do write me. I am very very anxious about you and R.

I will see Zahler soon, perhaps to day. Will give him the particulars in re our young friend. About my work here there is not much to say. The first four lectures will about pay for themselves though I can not say until the accounts for the advance sale of tickets are in. The last lecture was not badly attended. It was on the two Communisms. Some of the zealots were there, but they have learned a little to behave. More and more I feel we are swimming against a terrific tide. Moscow has caught the imagination of everybody. No one will listen to the actual things going on there. Everyone believes implicitly in the display and the fake. Frankly darling I wish I could retire. It seems to be crying in the wilderness. And I am tired to death. But I have to remain until spring anyhow. I have arranged three more lectures for this month. As

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you see we got the Y.M.C.A. The rent is not much less than the Windsor but it is a popular place and we have made only 25 cents admission. One tries desperately to reach the workers. But really darling, they prefer not to be reached. They cling to their chains and we damned fools imagine they want freedom or any improvement of their wretched lot.

The inclosed from Rudiger does not seem very encouraging. I must have the letter back right away so will you let Rudolf read it. I wonder what he means about the TNC having neglected a grand chance. Were they to cooperate the Socialists, men like Cabalero who had betrayed the workers many times. Of course, once the workers themselves went out on the street the CNT should have joined them. I wish I knew the particulars. One thing is certain reaction has reached Spain as it will all countries and our movement is again set back even in the country we hoped most from. It is heart breaking.

About Zensl, months ago I asked Rudolf to write an appeal in the Fr Arb Stimme and sign our names, Sashas and mine. I wonder why he did not do it. I am sure some money would have come in to help her in her determination to publish Erichs works. I have not been able to do much.

I actually collected only ten dollars for her which together with five of my own I sent her long ago. Then a social was arranged for me in T. and there fifty five dollars were raised as a gift to me. I have been so broke I had to use all the money. Still I will send Zensl another ten dollars and five to Rose Pesatto who was here gave me for her. If my meetings should improve I will make an appeal here. But it is no use to do it at measely gatherings, I hope you will succeed in organizing some monthly support for Zensl. It is awful to me that she should be so destitute.

Give my love to Rudolf and Fernin. Loads of it to you

Please send back the inclosed as soon as possible I must answer it/

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 26, Milwaukee, Wis. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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5712

MORRIS FROMKIN

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
431 432 CASWELL BLOCK  
122 N. WISCONSIN AVE.  
MILWAUKEE

PHONE MARQUETTE 0443  
0444

November 26, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o The Ford Hotel,  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Dear Comrade:

I read your article in the December issue of *Harper's*. It is "full of fire" and reassures a great many of the so-called "doubters" where you stand. The only criticism I can offer is that the article is much too brief.

I leave for my New York office (76 Beaver Street, Twentieth Floor, New York City) and am regretful indeed that I cannot see you in Montreal.

I hope that you are meeting with encouragement and success in the meetings that have been arranged for you. I met the Levey's and Doris Fein in Chicago. We talked about you a great deal, and have reached the conclusion that we ought to do our share just as well as you are doing yours.

With best wishes, I am

Fraternally and cordially yours,

  
MORRIS FROMKIN.

NF:ED

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 26, Milwaukee, Wis. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

November 26, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o The Road Hotel,  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Dear Comrade:

I read your article in the December issue of Harper's. It is "full of fire" and reassures a great many of the so-called "doubters" where you stand. The only criticism I can offer is that the article is much too brief.

I leave for my New York office (76 Beaver Street, Twentieth Floor, New York City) and am regretful indeed that I cannot see you in Montreal.

I hope that you are meeting with encouragement and success in the meetings that have been arranged for you. I met the Levey's and Doris Fein in Chicago. We talked about you a great deal, and have reached the conclusion that we ought to do our share just as well as you are doing yours.

With best wishes, I am

Fraternally and cordially yours,

MORRIS FROMKIN.

MF:ED

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 26, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Samuel D. Schmalhausen. — 1 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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SAMUEL D. SCHMALHAUSEN, PH. D.  
PSYCHOLOGICAL ANALYSIS  
AND RE-EDUCATION

November 26th, 1934

My dear Emma Goldman

Your letter to me contained merely the address of Montreal and I therefore foolishly imagined, when I sent you my letter yesterday, that a friendly policeman would be delighted to track you down at your hotel and deliver the note in person. Today the publisher mentioned out of your other letter the specific address of Hotel Ford.

Be it known to you then that, honoring your series of lectures on woman in the frozen tundras of Montreal -- in the year of our universal insanity 1934 -- I tried to buy *Woman's Coming of Age* in a series of drug stores from 8th St. and 6th Ave. to 47th St. and Broadway (the Whelan chain stores) but found not a copy available. I am therefore sending you by parcel post my own lone copy which you will thoughtfully chew on for a week or two, moodily digest, all the while writing little notes for bitter or humorous commentary in your lectures, and then graciously return to me. I can't endure the thought of your re-education being halted simply by the silly failure to discover a cheap copy of a precious book in an idiotic drug store (where human beings in surprising numbers feel astonishingly at home).

Of course should you be significantly returning to these chaotic states where life is in a ferment and the official mind in a stew, we must arrange some classic debates on various tempestuous themes, and destroy each other lovingly for the sake of the new enlightenment.

With psycho-Marxian cordiality,

S-D. Schmalhausen

415 West 24th Street  
New York City

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to] Lloyd Ring Coleman, Anvers, Belgium / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, Nov. 27, 1934.

18677

Mr. Lloyd Ring Coleman,  
Agence Thompson,  
11 Rue aux Lits,  
Anvers, Belgium.

Dear Duke:

Since you wrote in yours of October 17th that you are not going to Paris until January there was no hurry about my reply. Incidentally, I was held at work on a series of lectures. Not only preparing them, but delivering them as well all through October. Then I tell you that I had thirteen meetings in one month, you will appreciate that I had no time left for much of my correspondence. I could have saved myself all the labour because the meetings were very poorly attended. I had no better luck here with the four lectures I delivered this month. Poverty stricken conditions are certainly responsible for the apathy one finds in Canada, but more than that is the fact that this part of the American contingent is about fifty years behind the United States. I must say I find much greater awareness and keener interest in the pressing questions of our time in America than I do here. Unfortunately I have to hang on until spring. There is just a bare possibility that I may be permitted to re-enter my erstwhile country. The visa was refused not because Congress is to convene in January and the poor boob in that house may be influenced by my presence in the United States. No, will you admit that I am important? Well, another effort will be made, but I have to wait until the latter part of April. You might be surprised that I cling to the possibility of getting back to the country that has certainly not handled me with kid gloves. Well, while I am not deceived in what the country is to-day I am sure that it is, if not better than Europe it isn't any more rotten. In one thing America stands out, there is much more virility and aliveness. I cannot stand the inertia of Europe and the deadness of Canada. Anyway, I remain in Montreal until the middle of February. Then I will go back to Toronto for two months. By that time my fate will be decided. If my friends fail to get me a visa, I will return to the South of France. The trouble is there is no way of my earning a sou there or anywhere in Europe for that matter. It is a hell of a fix to be in at my age.

Thank you, dear, for telling me that you will not change by what I say. It would be too bad if it depended on what I say.

About the house in Villa Forest, the owner who let me use it has sold the house and is back in America. I cannot tell you whether it is for rent.

Yes, my dear, I read of the skirmish in Mace. You forget that the only killing which is considered respectable is the kind which is done en masse, not individual acts. If you doubt it, I wish to call your attention to the cable Roosevelt sent to Stalin to the twentieth birthday of the Soviet Government. If that isn't proof for the respectability of wholesale murder, I don't know what else is. Pretty soon even Hitler will be recognized as respectable. It is only the individual devils who must go the way of the dodo. The rest can go on, the more the merrier. I dare say that M. Maurras was not arrested as accomplice to the act that happened in Mace. Can you imagine that I would have not said so had I written so plainly in

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to] Lloyd Ring Coleman, Anvers, Belgium / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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15678

Mother birth about the need of shaking up some thrones. Here again it all depends on who does the insulting and who commits the act. It is a crazy world, but then you know all about it.

You are certainly on the way of your life getting very learned. What will she do with all that knowledge? And what will you do? It is difficult enough to bear up under ordinary marriage, but to be married to too much learning must be uncomfortable, especially when the lady is the learned one. But then I think Louise will retain her good humor and not take her learning too weightily.

It was a surprise to learn that Lemmy and John have sailed for America. She evidently hasn't gone near Saxe, Stella or anybody else of my people because they haven't mentioned it. I wonder whether she has remained in New York, or whether she has gone to her father. If she is likely to remain long in the States, send me her address and I would like to write her. I wonder how he will stand being separated from Peggy. The two have become so absorbed in each other that both eliminated me from their lives and their thoughts. Or was it only while John was alive? Poor devil, he had a sudden end. I dare say it must have been a frightful blow to Peggy and a considerable shock to Lemmy. She swore by him to the last degree. He was by no means a bad sort, but a bit too British for me at times. Still, I am dreadfully sorry that his young life came to an end so unexpectedly.

Of course, I have seen Jane when I was in the States. But that is many months ago. I correspond with him. He works frightfully hard to keep up his end. Conditions in America are so appalling that Dorothy can do very little with her music, though she works terribly hard. She is having some concerts. I have no idea what they pay, but I do know that Jane has his hands full. He not only works during the day, but also does a lot of ghosting evenings. But he seems to find a great deal of joy and happiness in his two kids. They are really charming children. That is all I know about him. Well, old man, this will be a pretty letter this year. So I will take the opportunity of wishing you and Louise a very gay Christmas and the nicest things possible for the New Year.

Give my affectionate greetings to Louise and loads of love to you. I am sure you must see America some times, but in case you don't the Robert Harper's has an article of mine that may interest you.

Affectionately,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028424

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to Victor] Gollancz Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3053

Montreal, Nov. 27, 1934.

Gollancz Publishers,  
London, England.

Dear Mr. Gollancz:

I see by your announcement in the Observer that you have just published some plays of 1934. I wonder if you would be good enough to send me a copy for review. As you will see by the enclosed cards, I have been lecturing in Toronto and in this city on various topics.

Beginning in January I am to deliver a series of lectures on drama and literature and I would like to include the plays contained in your recent publication. I do not want to receive your material for any newspaper or magazine. It will be for audiences. I rather think it a more direct way to interest people in books and plays.

Any other publications of a social character either in dramatic or novel form you could send me I will be very glad to see for my lectures. Please send them to me c/o Mrs. Rose Mary Cain, 728 Cheneau Ave., Montreal.

Yours truly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to] Thomas H. Keell, Stroud, England / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, Nov. 27, 1934.

6741

Mr. Thomas H. Keell,  
Whiteway Colony,  
Stroud, Gloucestershire,  
England.

Dear Tom:

As you see I am in Montreal. Have been here for four weeks lecturing, etc., before small groups. One can never account for the strangeness of Canadians. On 1st Nov. I had splendid meetings. This time they were fairly attended and hardly any one of those present in my class. The same thing happened about Living My Life. We sold 39 copies in day at three meetings. I didn't sell one in four this time. Another drawback has been the reactionary rulings they have in Montreal. Any literature given away or sold must be submitted to the police. You can imagine that I will not do such a thing. For, well I know that they would refuse to handle our pamphlets. However, I did take a chance at my last lecture. We could have sold a lot more than I had. Most of them were sold in Toronto anyway. Two shipments were held up at the Customs. You have probably received them back. One was The Place of Anarchism in Socialist Revolution, and the other Anarchist Heresies. They also held up Berkman's Anti Climax. Revolution is rampant everywhere. Canada is by no means exempt. That is the reason that my work here is so bitter hard. The other is the myth from Moscow. I cannot begin to tell you how wide-spread the faith in it is. It doesn't matter whom you talk to. They are all carried away by the glamour in Moscow. I wish I could retire, but the very difficulty makes me want to hold out and do more. It is foolish of course to swim against such a powerful tide at my age. But what will you? One has to follow one's most compelling urge.

I have decided to remain here couple months. My address until the 15th of February will be 1935 Tapscott St. I am organizing a course of lectures on the dream and literature to begin after the New Year. And I will also have general lectures. This month I will have three. To succeed in getting the Y.M.C.A. and to make a popular price. Perhaps that will reach the workers. More and more it seems to me that the workers don't seem to be released from their labour trap, or have their chains broken. There is damned little unrest in their ranks. Whatever there is of a sense in the young generation, student and middle-class and they are entirely in the meshes of the Bolshevik net.

Of course, I understand that I am hanging on because I still hope against hope that I may be given a chance to return to America for six months or a year in the spring. I regret to say that I can do nothing about "Citizen Jones" unless I do get to America. There is no market for my books in Canada, or very little. Then, too, I cannot risk the amount the 150 or 160 copies cost. I have to hang on to the little I have to be able to come any day back to France in case I will not be readmitted. I am sorry to have put you to so much bother. As I said, I am still hoping to get to the States. If I do, I will immediately write for the books.

This may be my last letter this year. If only wishes could be realized, the coming year would bring me and Lillian much joy and worthwhile work. Well, there is no harm wishing anyway. Remember me to her.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870116024

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to] Thomas H. Keell, Stroud, England / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

1450

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6742

And so Tom is in London. I heard from a young comrade that  
he was there.

Fraternally,

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2 5 3 1 5

Montreal den 27sten Nov. 34.

have Dein Schreiben verschärft gehalten. Ich aber zu sehr beschäftigt um Dir zu schreiben. Meine letzte Vorträge in Toronto waren ausserordentlich anstrengend, dann die Reise höher und gleich wieder die Strapazen von Vorträgen die ich drei mal wöchentlich halte musste. Noch schwerer ist es es auch noch alle Details bis in die Kleinigkeiten selbst organisieren zu müssen. Wir haben in Canada fast kein Canadianische Genossen die einzigen die überhaupt tätig sind sind die Jüdische Kameraden die leider nicht besonders fähig sind Englische Versammlungen zu organisieren. Das muss ich alles selber besorgen was natürlich nicht nur sehr anstrengend, sondern auch sehr peinlich ist. Man kann immer für andere mehr leisten als für sich selbst. Ich erziele Dir diesen damit zu wissen dass es eher an die Zeit und nicht Wichtigkeit war Dich so lange auf Antwort warten zu lassen.

Douero kennst Du hast Dich nicht recht verstanden. Ich  
 meinte erachte ich daran dass Du fragen sollst zu welche Partei die Gruppe  
 gehört die die unglückliche Hitler Opfer helfen sollen. Wie in meinem  
 Leben war dieses meine Frage. Ich war immer dafür dass wir Anarchisten  
 jeden helfen müssen wir von den Schergen der Reaktion zu leiden haben.  
 In diesem Sinne habe ich vor sieben Jahren als ich Canada bereiste 1500  
 für politische aller Schattierungen in ~~und in~~ Russland gesammelt, wie  
 überhaupt in der letzten Periode meiner Tätigkeit. Immer habe ich grosse  
 Summen aufgebracht für verfolgte und inhaftierte Arbeiter gleichviel ob sie  
 Social Demokraten oder Anarchisten waren. Und seit die Kommunisten die  
 Welt verpestet haben habe ich auch für diejenigen ihrer Mitglieder Hilfe  
 gesammelt. Ich habe viel Geld gesammelt. Ich war immer  
 unter unserer Kameraden darauf bestanden dass wir keine politische Forderungen  
 stellen. Ich trotzten mit den Kommunisten, die Rote Hilfe oder wie sie sich  
 genannt werden The ROTHEN HILFE als sie nichts zu tun haben will  
 oder konnte so ist es weil die schmutzige Bande des Martyrium unserer  
 Genossen für ihre Propaganda ausnützen und uns noch dazu mit Verleumdungen  
 verfolgen. Ausserdem weiss ich aus Erfahrung dass unsere Genossen in die Gefang-  
 nisse auch nur einen Pfennig von kommunistischer Seite je erhalten haben.  
 Noch gemeiner ist es dass die Bande ohne ihren Kameraden vernachlässigen  
 wenn es sich nicht um ausgehende Mitglieder der Partei handelt die sie  
 als Propaganda Objekte, Leute wie Thaelman zum Beispiel. Arme Schläcker  
 werden einfach ihrem Schicksal überlassen. Übrigens hast Du ja selbst  
 erzählt wie elendig die Partei ihre eigenen Kameraden behandeln. Und der  
 Artikel von Tollenberg sagte ja auch dasselbe. Also wie gesagt wenn ich  
 nur den kolinsten Beweis hatte das die Rote Hilfe wirklich in das Martyrium  
 der Hitler Opfer interessiert wäre dann würde ich Dir gewiss raten mit  
 zu tun. Aber ~~schliesslich~~ ich bin fest überzeugt das man Dich und Erichs  
 Andenken nur ausnutzen wird. ~~sonst~~ Also die Rote Hilfe hat nichts von  
 sich hören lassen, jedenfalls hat sie eingesehen das man mit dem ermordeten  
 Erich Thamsam ebenso wenig Parade machen kann wie mit dem lebenden Erich.  
 Und das Du meine Douero auch nicht dafür zu gebrauchen bist für die  
 Jesuitische ~~schmutzige~~ Taktik dieser Leute.

Ich wünschte ich könnte dir schreiben das es mir gelungen ist etwas vom wert für dich und ~~unser~~ die Herausgabe Trichs Arbeiten zu erreichen. keine Vorträge waren leider so schlecht besucht das es keinen wert hatte an das Publikum zu appellieren. Ausserdem sind die oekonomischen Verhältnisse in Canada so miserable das die Arbeitermassen überhaupt nicht im Stande sind etwas zu ortberen. noch mehr ist es die Indifferenz der

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010281

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 27, Montreal [to] Zen[z]l [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 31 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25316

der Arbeiter unsern Ideen gegenüber. Es wäre was anderes wenn ich noch Amerika hinüber könnte. Erst ich bin ich dort von einem Ende des Landes ~~im~~ bis zum andern weit besser bekannt als in Kanada. Dann ist der Amerikaner viel lebendiger und viel bereitwilliger in die Tasche zu greifen wenn man an ihn appelliert. Leider lässt man mich vorläufig dort nicht hinein. Amerikanische Freunde die zwar keine Anarchisten sind aber mir sehr zu getan hoffen im Frühjahr ein visum für mich zu bekommen. Man darf darauf nicht zu stark bauen. edenfals bleibe ich bis zum Frühjahr hier damit die Freunde noch einen Versuch machen können. Ich bin überzeugt ich konnte viel für Dich in den Staaten erreichen. Aber die Chancen in Kanada sind hoffnungslos. Die Kameraden in Toronto haben etwas vor um für Dich ein paar dollar zusammenzu bringen. Du wirst die Lage besser verstehen wenn ich Dir sage das ich in Toronto in einem Monat 13 Vorträge hielt und auch nicht einen einzigen cent dafür erhalten habe. Die Versammlungen bezahlen kaum die Ausgaben von Miete, drucksachen und Inserate. Und da fast alle Kameraden arbeitslos sind konnte ich von ihnen für mich selbst nichts fordern. Hier dürfte es auch nicht viel besser sein. Ich habe bis jetzt von dem gelebt was ich durch Zeitungsartikel verdient habe und nicht von meine Vorträge.

Einige Freundinnen in Toronto hatten eine kleine Abschiedsfeier für mich. Sie gaben mir \$55 als Geschenk für meinen eigenen Gebrauch da sie wussten das ~~ich~~ die Vorträge nichts eingebracht haben. ~~Ich habe nicht~~ Selbstverständlich habe ich nicht die Absicht die Summ nur für mich zu gebrauchen. Es wäre mir tausend mal lieber wenn ich überhaupt keinen Pfennig davon in Anspruch zu nehmen brauchte. Leider bin ich selbst so auf dem trockenen dass ich schon einige dollar behalten muss. Das übrige teile ich mit Dir, den Spanischen Genossen und unsere Kameraden in den Gefangnissen des Sozialistischen Russlands. Ich werde meine Nichte in N.Y benachrichtigen dass sie Dir \$10 sendet. Und fünf von einer Genossen die hier war und mit der ich über Deine traurige Lage sprach. Der Name der Genossin ist Rose Pesetto. Sie ist die Vize Präsidentin der grossen Arbeiter Organisation, THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT WORKERS, die 200,000 Mitglieder hat. Ich rate Dir Rose zu schreiben, sie liest deutsch glaube ich. Wann nicht wird sie bestimmt jemand finden der ihr Dein Schreiben vor lesen kann. Schreibe ihr offen über Deine Lage und über Deine Absichten im Bezug auf Erichs Werke. Bitte sie Deine Angelegenheit ihrer Organisation vorzulegen. Es könnte sehr leicht möglich sein dass dieselbe eine grossere Summe beitragen würde. Überhaupt kann unsere Kameradin ziemlich viel leisten weil sie direkt mit Arbeiter Verbände in Berührung steht. Die Adresse ist Miss Rose Pesetto c/o THE INTERNATIONAL LADIES GARMENT WORKERS UNION 3 West 16th Street, New York City, U.S.A. Also Du wirst von meiner Nichte \$15 erhalten. Bitte bestätige die \$5 wenn Du Rose schreibst.

Ich habe die Wollenberg artikel an verschiedenen Zeitungen geschickt, unsere eigen, Freie Arbeiter Stimme und Kultura Proletaria. Und an The Nation so wohl wie ~~an~~ eine andere Zeitung geschickt. Ob die letztere sie bringen wird weiss ich nicht. Wenn ja dann werde ich Dir die Zeitungen senden.

Liebste Zensl. Sollte ich ~~ich~~ vor Neu Jahr nicht wieder schreiben dann mochte ich jetzt schon meine tief innige Hoffnung ausdrücken das es Dir in 1935 gelingt ~~ich~~ den Nachlass Erichs der Welt zu übergeben damit alle wissen das er zu den Helden gehört die nicht nur zu leben und wirken sondern auch zu leiden und sterben mussten. Vielleicht geschieht im nächsten Jahr ein grosses Wunder, der Sturz der Bluthunde in Deutschland. Mein müsste sonst an die Deutschen Massen verzweifeln das sie das Joch weiter tragen können. Grüsse Meta herzlich. Ich umarme Dich meine teure tapfere Zensl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

6869

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

November 27, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

Just a line this morning to thank you for your letter from Montreal, and to say how disturbed I am about the Rockers. I am getting in touch with Roger at once, for I have learned to rely upon him as the one man who can do more in cases of this kind than anybody else I know. This would surely seem to be a case of outrageous discrimination, just as you say, for German refugees are being steadily admitted into the country and allowed to remain here. I know that Roger will do everything in his power, which is much, and I will do the same on the basis of any advice that he may give me.

I want also to thank you for the two articles which you enclose, written by this friend of Erich Muehsam. I am a poor German scholar, reading the language awkwardly and not trusting the accuracy of my translations, but I shall have these articles put into English at once, and shall place them in my paper. They are valuable bits of testimony. They confirm evidence from other sources that there is something dead wrong with the spirit of things as they are proceeding in Germany. It is appalling to me the way the whole labor movement collapsed when Hitler came to power. It would seem that he had only to lift his little finger, or wave his swastika, for the whole structure of political and trades union organization among the workers to tumble into ruin. I have no doubt that there were many cases of individual heroism—of course we know of many such cases. But the lack of solidarity among the political prisoners, to which you refer, is a symptom of something deeper. If ever there was a time for a united front against tyranny—that tyranny which is lifting its ugly head everywhere, it is now.

I am glad you are going to remain in Canada until the spring. I dare not prophesy anything about your visa, as I should as soon think of prophesying the direction of a weather-vane months hence, as the policy of President Hoover. But I still dare to hope that there will be something in the wind at that time which may persuade this volatile and almost disgustingly amiable man to grant you a visa. In statu-

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6870

in my last letter that he might be glad to "use you," for this or that, I did not for a moment mean to imply that you would willingly lend yourself to being used. I simply meant that the granting of your petition for a visa might appear to the President to be a welcome feature which he would be glad to make under certain circumstances. The last election shows pretty conclusively that his popularity is uniminished, but the central significance of this landslide goes deeper than this, to my mind. What we had in that election was a definite swing to the left, in many cases going far beyond the position which the President himself now occupies. Roosevelt is already scared, and is coddling up to the big business interests to secure and help against a radicalism which he doesn't want to go too far. The man is as timid as he is superficial, and always and everywhere, the politician. But just for this reason, as I look at it, we have got a chance to get that visa, and you must bide your time. Be sure that we shall do everything on your behalf that can be done on this side of the border.

Believe me, with every good wish,

Very sincerely yours,



Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o Miss Rose Bernstein,  
798 Champagnon Avenue,  
Outremont, Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

November 27, 1954.

Dear Emma Goldman:

Just a line this morning to thank you for your letter from Montreal, and to say how disturbed I am about the Rockers. I am getting in touch with Roger at once, for I have learned to rely upon him as the one man who can do more in cases of this kind than anybody else I know. This would surely seem to be a case of outrageous discrimination, just as you say, for German refugees are being steadily admitted into the country and allowed to remain here. I know that Roger will do everything in his power, which is much, and I will do the same on the basis of any advice that he may give me.

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Believe me, with every good wish,

Very sincerely yours,

Miss Emma Goldman,  
c/o Miss Rose Bernstein,  
798 Champagour Avenue,  
Outremont, Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / J. R. Van Arsdale. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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FALCON  PRESS

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Inc.

330 West 42nd Street, New York

November 27, 1934

Miss Emma Goldman,  
Ford Hotel,  
Montreal, Canada.

Dear Miss Goldman,

In response to your request of November 21, we have sent you a review copy of Dr. Schmalhausen's *THE NEW ROAD TO PROGRESS*.

Unfortunately, we have no Canadian agency, so have sent the book direct to the Ford Hotel. We hope that it will occasion you no customs' difficulties and that, even if it should, you will find the book so worthwhile as to minimize the trouble in getting it through.

Dr. Schmalhausen has received encouraging words about the new book from many people well known in social science fields.

Sincerely yours,

J.R. Van Arsdale

  
FALCON PRESS, Inc.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 27, New York [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Rose Pesotta. — 1 p. ; 16 × 24 cm.

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New York, November 27, 1934

Dearest Comrade;

Greeting!

It was with much regret that I left that evening your lecture hall without saying good bys... but the train was waiting and I could not stay any longer. Suffice it to say that the few days spent in Montreal, meeting you and the rest of our friends were an inspiration to me and an encouragement to go on with my work.

In Toronto comrade Desser met us at the station, and in the evening the comrades came up to our hotel and we held a brief meeting in one of our rooms. Carl and the rest of them were there and we worked out some plans. My personal opinion is that they ask Jacob Margellie to come for a week or so, and from there he could go on further. We also spoke about a publication, literature etc. Shall take this up with our group here.

While in Toronto I received a telegram from Olav asking for funds for the Spanish prisoners. I stated my appeal and they referred it to the appeal committee. Meantime a report in a Toronto paper quotes an anarchist in pain saying that they had nothing to do with the uprising. I wonder where I could get the facts, so that if the committee is doubtful to give them some first-hand information.

So far I am still sitting on the trunk. We wired to Seattle whether I must go there, if not I shall be assigned to work in Buffalo. Frankly I'd love to stay the winter in Buffalo, it is so close to all of you.

I am now very busy with the educational newsreel that I brought with me from Puerto Rico. Am working on it now, as I am very anxious to have it finished before I depart. Hence I shall close with love and greetings to all of you,

Rose

Rose Pesotta

328 East 19th Street  
New York, City

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Nov. 28? Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Ben L. Reitman. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

RESIDENCE PHONE: SUPERIOR 9338

OFFICE PHONE: SUPERIOR 9830

13625

DR. BEN L. REITMAN

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

HOURS:  
1 TO 3 P. M.  
8 TO 8 P. M.

~~RECEIVED~~ 32v N. State St

My Dear Mommy.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Four generation of the R. sat down to dinner Thanksgiving.  
And all of them appeared well and prosperous.  
This is the best thanksgiving I have had in three years.  
And the first time I have been able to make a living in over two years.

Hope you are well and keeping , busy and cheerful.  
Many people are talking about your article in Harpers.  
Getting ready to start my new Autobiographical Novel CHI KID.  
Just as soon as "Sisters of the Road" come out, about "eb."  
Have been reading many letters over including yours  
My publisher tells me we can not use your letters with out your permission.

Will you give me permission to use some of the letters that you have  
Written me.

In Sisters of the Road I have said very little about you ,but in  
my next book I want to devote a considerable portion of the book to you  
And the happy decade we spent together.  
I am just rereading your "Living my Life"

Spent last Sunday in Pittsburg and stayed at the Fort Pitt Hotel.  
Remember our happy stay there.

Most of my letter are unimportant , but you realize that you answer  
To my request to use some of the material in your letters is important  
To the publishers.

Betta the girl who wanted to do your photo dropped in today.  
She is working on the Grace line and travel to S. America

Talking at the Boys Brotherhood Republic tonight.  
Lions Club Thursday  
Y. M. C. A. Friday  
Free Society Forum next Sunday

Will go east about Xmas time and we might have a visit if it will do us  
Any good.

With all good wishes

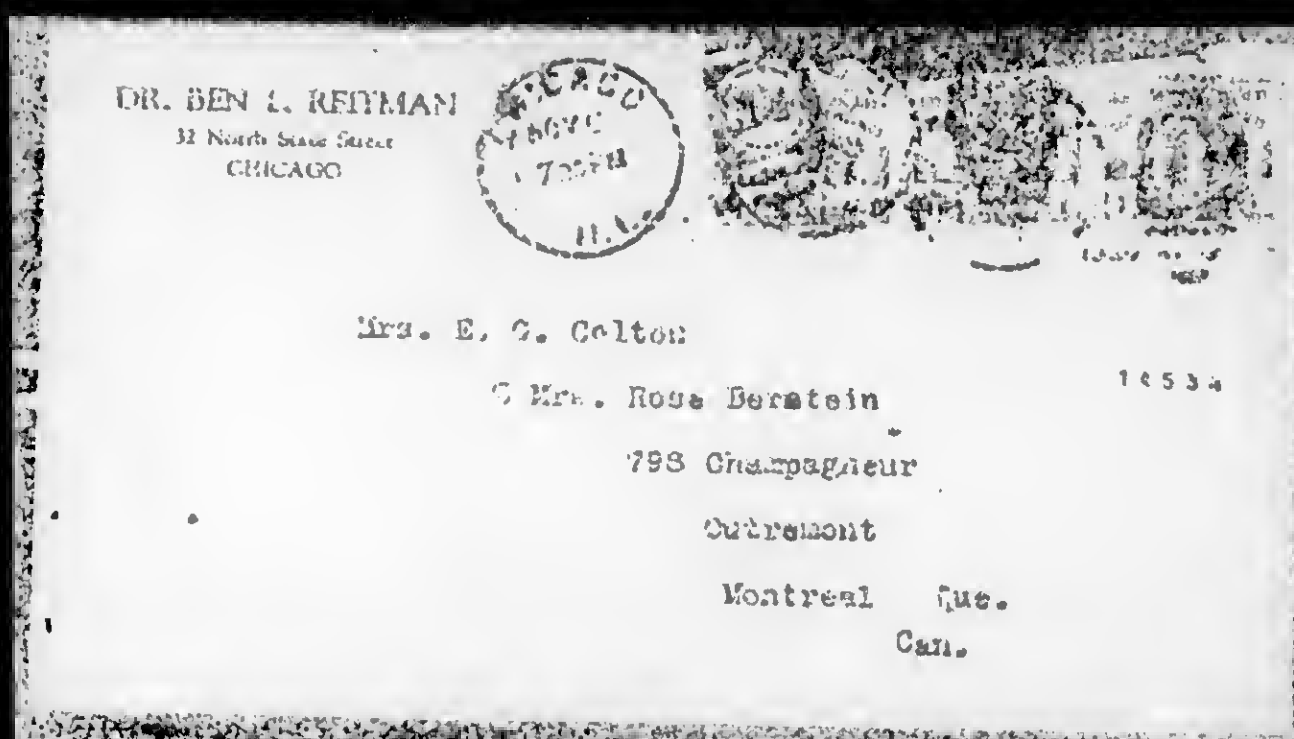
How  
Ben R

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1934] Nov. [28?] Chicago [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ben L. Reitman. — 1 p. ; 7 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*



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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 28, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

1935 Tupper St.,  
Montreal, Nov. 28, 1934.

Mr. Morris Fromkin,  
431-432 Caswell Block,  
152 W. Wisconsin Ave.,  
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Dear Comrade:

I should have acknowledged your letter of December 10th immediately, but in the first place I didn't know ~~whether~~ <sup>whether</sup> to write you in New York or Milwaukee and in the second place I was rushed sick with packing and winding up affairs in Toronto. I left there the 12th for this city so you may believe me that I was terribly busy. Since I arrived here the strain and rush haven't abated. I found very little preliminary work done for my lectures which had been arranged at the Windsor Hotel. Again I had to plunge down from the height of the ideals I wanted to present to the wretched details of organizing everything and get sufficient publicity for people to know that I am coming to speak. It is only to-day that I have a little respite from the excessive amount of work and you are among the first I am going to write.

I cannot tell you how very profoundly you have moved me with your kindness and your solidarity. It is very good of you, indeed, to say that I should be given "a sufficient monetary to provide adequately for the necessities of life and a reasonable amount of luxury." Dear Comrades, I wouldn't know what to do with luxuries. I have had so little of it in my life and especially since we were deported. I can say without exaggeration that whatever luxuries I had since I landed in Canada on 2nd of December was what my precious friends gave me while I was in Chicago. As a matter of fact I should not enjoy luxuries with so many of our comrades in Europe in such appalling distress in concentration camps in Russia and Fascist countries and in Germany every minute in danger of their lives. Only the other day I received a letter from the widow of Erich Muhsam, who underwent fiendish tortures for eighteen months and was then killed by the Nazis. She is actually starving in Prague and hasn't the means to pay her rent and nowheres to turn to. It would be torturous to me to enjoy luxuries with such cases that come to me from every part of the world.

However, I frankly admit I wouldn't mind having a little security. If only to relieve me of the enervating anxiety of how to make ends meet. I had a lovely letter from Jeanne Levey who told me that she was expecting you and that she would have an evening for you and several other friends. I wonder whether you have already reached Chicago or when you will be there.

Canada seems to be barren soil, although I gave little time to Montreal. I have, therefore, determined to put the city to a test. I have taken a little apartment for three months. I am going to remain here until the middle of February. I am planning to give a course of literary and dramatic subjects. So far only sixty-five people have expressed interest in the proposition. But I may get more. They will not begin until the first week in January. As I already said, the four lectures in the Windsor Hotel have barely paid their expenses. It may be due to the fact that the hotel was exclusive and the price of 35 and 50 cents too much for the average person, so we have succeeded in getting the Y.M.C.A. for three additional lectures at 25 cents

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Nov. 28, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, Milwaukee, Wis. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

## HOTEL FORD

## MONTREAL

UNDER SAME  
MANAGEMENT  
FORD HOTELS  
BUFFALO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ROCHESTER  
550 ROOMS WITH BATH  
ERIE  
400 ROOMS WITH BATH  
TORONTO  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH



TARIFF  
SINGLE  
\$1.50 TO \$2.50  
RADIO IN  
EVERY ROOM

Dorchester Street at Bishop  
750 ROOMS WITH BATH

- 2 -

admission. I am also having Jewish meetings. They are fairly well attended and the expense is small. So that may bring something. But I consider it tragic that one has to think of the material end when one wants to give out of the fullness of one's heart for a grand and noble ideal.

Please remember me to Mrs. Fromkin and do write me soon.

Affectionately and gratefully,

E.G.

Your good letter saying you are leaving San New York reached me after this was typed. Jeanne Sevey may have told you the history of the Harper article. The original — a very careful study of the place of the individual in society was returned as "an academic scholarly". I, however, wrote the one which finally appeared. I am glad you liked it E.G.

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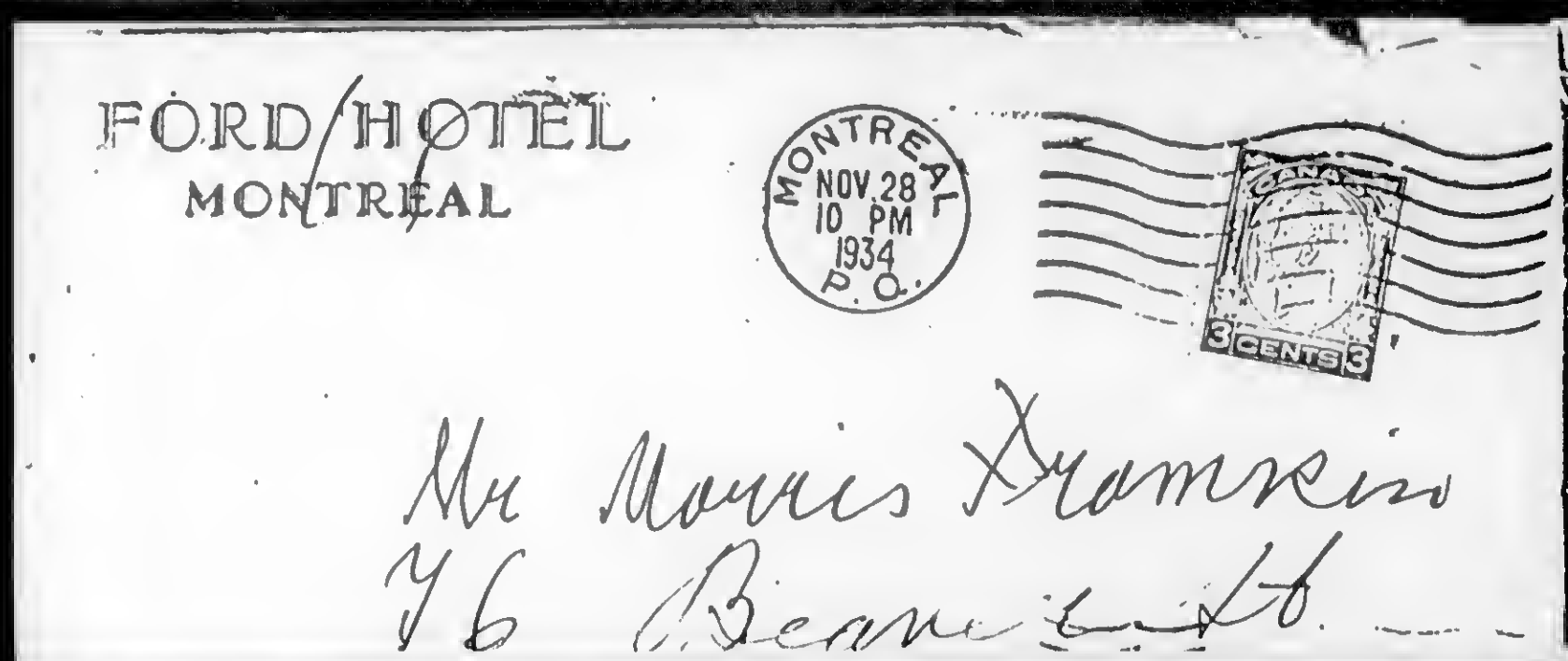
207



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 28, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, [Milwaukee, Wis.] / E[mma]  
G[oldman]. — 2 p. ; 8 × 17 cm.

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Madison, WI.*

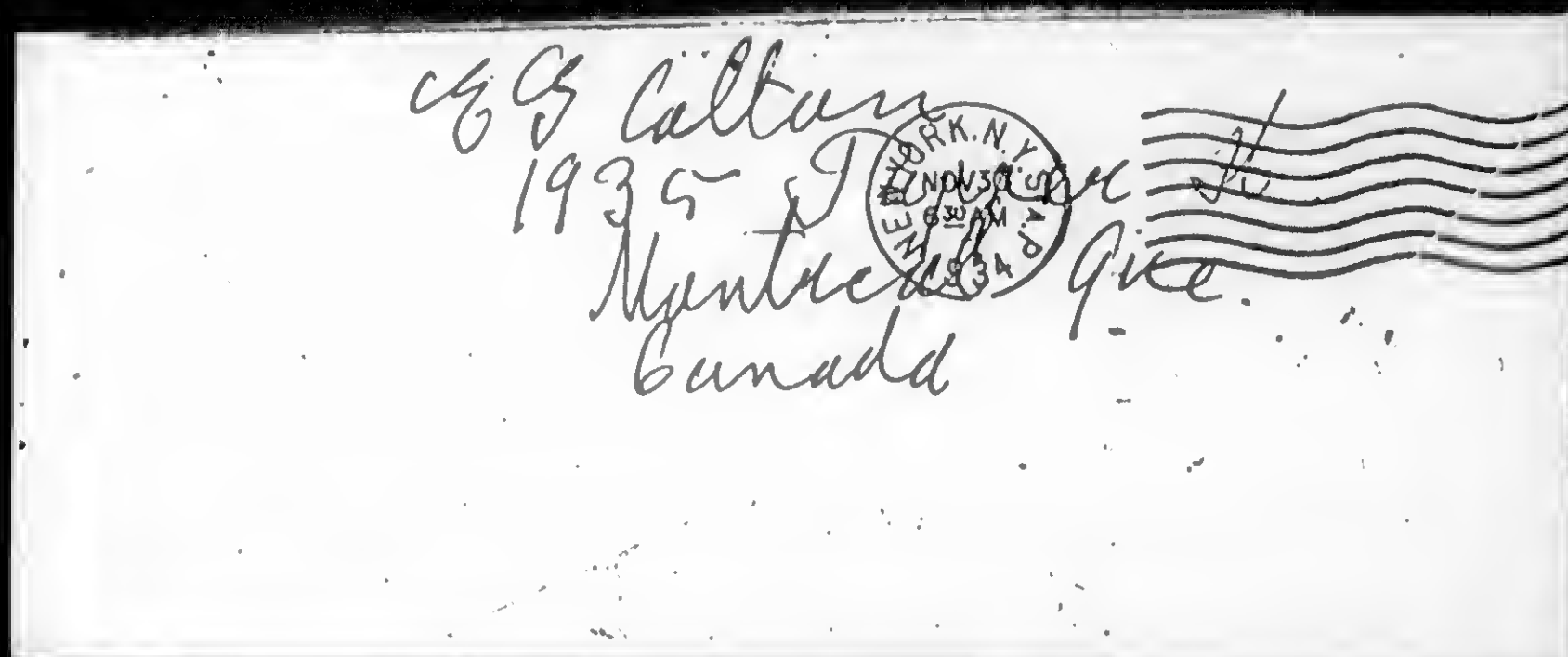


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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Nov. 28, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, [Milwaukee, Wis.] / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 8 × 17 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870216103

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 28, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ross Winn. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6477  
MILAND 1376

*Philip Kolthaus, Jr.*

ARCHITECT

600 CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Nov. 28, 1934

*600 1/2 Bishop's Lane  
St. Louis, Mo.*

DEAR MISS EMMA:

I know that you will excuse me for waiting so long to write to you. I am a working man and most of the time I am very tired when I get home. After I read the evening paper I am ready for bed. I suppose my lot is to work hard for what I have and not to have very much at that. The same lot that was my father's.

We will have to forget about the papers of father's I suppose. After reading your letter I don't think that there is anything here that would be of interest or at least of any value to a collection. As I told you I have nothing but copies of his papers and some short editorials. There are some incomplete manuscripts too, but they would be of no value. What mother has is about the same as mine. I will get her to bundle what she has and send them to me and if there is anything that would be to send I will do it. Right after father's death we went to Chicago and left all of our things in Tennessee with my uncle. His children, just at that age to meddle, went thru the stuff and I know there were a great many things destroyed. I have missed things of my own. I was too young to know anything about father's things, his writings. It has been only these past few years that I have tried to get all of them together.

I certainly hope that you are successful in getting back to the U.S. again. If you do I will do everything that I can to make your trip to St. Louis very successful. It must cause you considerable pleasure and be very gratifying to know that the government of a large country like the U.S. is afraid of you. My! I looked all the time you were here to read in the paper where you had captured some city and were throwing bombs, I believe that is the proper thing for a terrible anarchist, like you to be doing, in all the public buildings and spreading terror in general. It is a wonder they don't try to make an anarchist out of Huey Long of Louisiana. He certainly resorts to forceful methods to accomplish what he sets to do. Why is it that they all ways lay the blame of bombings and other destructive acts to anarchists when any sort of force is contrary to the teachings of Anarchism?

Received a letter from mother a few days ago. She was feeling very well. I am afraid that she works too hard. Mr. Cross was raised on a farm and even tho he is supposed to be retired, he keeps cows and chickens and all sorts of things there in town. Mother does most of the real work. It is his hobby, but her job, I have been trying to get her to come and stay with me three or four months out of the year. She will not do it as she worries about Mr. Cross not being well and getting too old to be by himself. She has become very attached to him, of course it is not the love she had for father. I think that she would love most anyone who if she waited on them and took care of them for a while. It is her nature. She thinks it is her duty to stay with him. He has not treated her as well as he might have done either. She has a nice home and all that but she could be taking it a lot easier than she is.

I am saving up to get that book of yours. I borrowed a copy and read about half of it and the owner wanted it back. I was responsible in him getting the book, in fact I have sold three copies of it but have none for myself yet. I have all father's books and am ashamed to say that there are a lot of them that I have not read yet. I have read The Slavery of Our Time, by Tolstoi and all of the works of Paine and Ingersoll. I am very much interested in theology. I get nothing new, and the public library does not furnish anything in that line that I have found.

You will let me keep in touch with you, wherever you go. Won't you? I can never forget what you did for us at a time of great need and aside from that I would like to know that you are always well.

Sincerely,

*Ross Winn*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 18 cm.

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1935 Tupper St.,  
Montreal, Nov. 29, 1934.

Mr. Joseph Ishill,  
Berkeley Heights,  
New Jersey.

Dear Joseph:

Your letter reached me amidst intensive work on the course of lectures I was preparing for Toronto in between delivering them. After that strenuous job I came here hoping for a rest since I had my material prepared. Alas, there is no rest for the wicked. I found very little preliminary work done here with the result that I had to paddle my own canoe, attend to every detail of the meetings. It is a hateful job I can tell you. I wonder how many public speakers have to do all the work themselves and then speak besides. Worry about rents, printing, advertising and a thousand other details that affect one like pins and needles. If only all the effort would show some results. I know you will be sorry to learn that I could have saved myself the labour. The Toronto meetings were badly attended.

The one positive result of it all was that a few young people who became interested asked me to organize a group, which, of course, I did. I don't know how long it will last or live. Most of the members are young and vivid people and they are sincerely interested in Anarchism; but no one has any particular ability either with the pen or in an oral way. For the present, however, my youngsters are keeping busy. They have printed 10,000 copies of the enclosed circulars against war and Fascism and they are doing several other things. The main thing is that they are trying to develop themselves, to read up on Anarchism. That is some consolation. In this city my meetings were also poorly attended with the exception of one on Bernard Shaw and the one on the two Communisms. I still have three more lectures here. For the early part of January I am organizing a study group for drama and literature. I don't know how many I can get together. Frankly I am doing that more for economic reasons than anything else, although I believe that much of our ideas can be brought across by means of dramatic and literary criticisms. But mainly I am trying to get something together that would give me a living, if ever so meagre. I don't know if I will succeed.

You might ask why all this terrible struggle. Partly because I cannot yet retire and mostly because I am still foolish enough to hope that in the spring Roger Baldwin may succeed in getting me another visa for the States. He tried it in October, but they refused on the grounds that "we cannot afford to have Emma Goldman in the States while Congress is in session." It is to weep, if it were not so comic. Of course, one cannot rely on the word of politicians, but Roger has been given a tentative promise of a visa for the spring. That is really the reason for my hanging on in Canada. Talk about backwardness in ideas. It is fifty years behind America. I don't think it is only because the Catholic Church is in full control in Quebec since I found the same loadly dull situation in Ontario. It is simply that Canada is a pioneer country of people who came largely for material reasons. No doubt it is bitter hard to eke out a living from the hard earth. Whatever the reason there is no interest in either Toronto or here in our ideas. More than this may be the ~~fact~~ of the poisonous spread of Communism and Fascism. The

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The Houghton Library, Harvard University.

- 2 -

youth especially has turned to one or the other and we are caught between. That I think is the main cause of the difficulties I meet everywhere. But it cannot be helped. I must go on to the bitter end.

Dear Joseph, it is wonderful of you to continue undaunted in the task you have set yourself. Your beautiful and your very necessary work. Your anthology of William Morris is certainly inspiring. It has never been my fortune to meet Morris, but from what I heard from everybody while I lived in England he must have been a remarkable man, beautiful in spirit, idealism and creative ability. Yes, indeed, I don't know anyone so worthy to pay tribute to his art as you, my dear. You are the William Morris in the United States, if people would but know you. They would have to admit your splendid contribution to both idealism and beauty. I am happy, indeed, to know that you are pursuing the Voltairine de Cleyre material. Only the other day I learned that Voltairine has a brother living. I never knew that before. My good friend Agnes Inglis of 1140 Wilmet St., Ann Arbor, Mich. visited with him. I wonder whether you might not get some material from him, or some personal reminiscences about Voltairine. Don't you think it would be worthwhile getting in touch with him?

You can rest assured if I should get to America again I will not miss the opportunity of coming out to you and Rose. I want very much to spend a little time with you both, see your background and know your children. One can only keep on hoping.

I have taken an apartment here for three months at 1935 Tupper St. Needless to say I am always happy to hear from you. Remember me affectionately to Rose and your kiddies. Wishes are of no consequence. Still the heart goes on wishing a great deal for those we love and I do love you both so I may be permitted to wish for you an interesting and inspiring New Year. I know that that will help you most.

Devotedly,

*Emma*

*Loving greetings to Rose.*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028249

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to George] Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3654

1935 Tupper Street,  
Montreal, Nov. 29, 1934.

Allen and Unwin, Ltd.,  
40 Museum St.,  
London, W.C. 1,  
England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics. I am now preparing some lectures on the element of sex in life and work. I am very much interested in the work "SEX AND REVOLUTION" by Alice Craig. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy for review. I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine, but my audiences will be able to get the review. Also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send it, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian agent, as I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent please send me the book c/o Mr. M. Bortolotti, 437 Alameda Ave., Detroit, Mich. The book will then be forwarded on to me.

Yours truly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to] Doubleday, Doran & Co[mpany, Inc., New York]  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3700

1935 Tupper St.,  
Montreal, Nov. 29, 1934.

Doubleday, Doran & Co.,  
New York, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics. I am now preparing a similar course and am very much interested in the work "CONSUMING AMBITION" by F. Tennyson Josse. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy for review. I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine, but my audiences will be able to get the review. Also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send me the book, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian agent. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you have no agent here, please send the book direct to me.

Yours truly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, [New York] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p.; 16 × 24 cm.

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1935 Taylor Street,  
Montreal, Nov. 29, 1934.

Miss Rose Pesotta,  
c/o 2. 19th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Rose:

I was very happy to get your letter. Indeed, I too felt rejuvenated by your visit and by your fine spirit. Could it be possible that most of our comrades could still have retained their spirit? We would have a real movement then. I sent on the money you left for Emma's widow. I wrote her and suggested that she should write you a/o International Ladies Garment Workers' Union. Of course, she will have to write in German. I have the impression that you read the language. If not, you will have somebody to translate. I am hoping that you will be able to do something for her and the furtherance of Erich's work. Her letters are heartbreaking. The comrades are trying their utmost to help her work under their auspices. It would be downright desecration of Erich's good body and memory. We must help her to the best of our ability. Perhaps you can induce the comrades to arrange some affair, or raise a little money in some other way.

I am delighted to hear that your appeal committee will do something for the Spanish comrades. It is, of course, not true that the Spanish Anarchists did not participate in the uprising. It is the same outrageous misrepresentation of our comrades everywhere. Although they are usually in the front ranks, shed their blood and give their lives in every country between the oppressed and their oppressors. I think the one who would know definitely just what share our comrades had in the recent events in Spain is Rudolf Rocker. Get hold of him, and have a talk. You can reach him o/c Fraio Ambassador Stimson.

My meetings with you have brought back the old memories of America and now my feeling about it more poignant. While I have always longed to get back since my deportation, especially since the tragic collapse of the Russian Revolution. The yearning was not so intense as it is now that I am so near. It will be a terrific blow if Roger Baldwin should fail to get a visa for me in the spring. Meanwhile I stifle everything in the attempt to arouse some interest in this Catholic-ridden town.

I am, three more public lectures at the Central Y.M.C.A. Early in January I hope to begin the drama and literary courses and perhaps some lectures dealing with the place of women in the world's work.

I hope for your sake and also for the work that you may do for our cause that you go to Buffalo. Seattle is so far away and I am not sure we have anybody there. We used to have quite a movement, but I suppose that is all dead. Keep in touch with me, my dear. Remember me to the dear comrades who came with you and to all the comrades wherever you meet them.

Affectionately,

Emma

P.S. -- My address until the middle of February will be 1935 Taylor St.

met.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, [New York] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 16 × 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rose Pesotta Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

I am sending you a copy  
of The Internationalist, which  
contains authentic material  
regarding Spain. You will see  
that the report in the Herald  
Star is not quite accurate.  
If you read Edmay I advise  
that you subscribe to the magazine.  
It is the organ of the International  
Workers Order of America  
and was only recently revived.  
It is an authentic syndicated  
journal. Love CG

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861029072

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 29, Nashville, Tenn. [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Ewing C. Baskette. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

return

4056

EWING C. BASKETTE

LAW OFFICE

304 UNION STREET  
NASHVILLE, TENN.

Nov. 29, 1934.

Mrs. Emma Goldman Colton,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Dear Mrs. Colton:

I got your address from Mr. Ross Winn of St. Louis. Mr. Thomas H. Keell, Whitway Colony, Stroud, England sent it about the same time.

Several of my friends are close friends of yours — Dr. Ben L. Reeliman, Mrs. Lucy E. Parsons, Mr. H. J. Stuart, Jr. of old Weaver, Montrose, Alabama, and the two that I have mentioned above.

I met Dr. Reeliman and Mrs. Parsons while I was in Chicago last year. I looked them up.

And now for a few words about myself. I am thirty-two, unmarried, and an attorney with five and a half years experience. I have assisted without fee in the Scottsboro, Herndon, and Ray Becker cases. Ray Becker is the last of the Central prisoners in prison. I hope his petition for a writ of habeas corpus will be filed next week. I am interested in free speech cases. I have the brief and transcript in your case. I want the brief and transcript in the Chicago Anarchists; Sacco and Vanzetti; John Most, John Turner, Abrams, J. Fox, and Del's cases. Maybe you know of some person or persons who have some of the stuff. I want and would be reasonable in the price. A book that I want is "Equal Freedom and its Friends" by Charles J. Spradling. He doesn't have it. By the way, I have "Mother Earth" complete. It is needless to say that it was brought up and live in a conservative atmosphere. As I live at home, it is all the harder. I'm not making a living at the law practice. I am good at brief and research work.

By the way, I sent four California cases and two points of law to Mr. George Thomas Davis, one of the counsel for Tom Mooney, for which he thanked me. I believe it was of use.

I failed to mention Marcus Graham, editor of "An Anthology of Revolutionary Poetry." He spoke here nearly three years ago on the Henry Dilling case. Sincerely,  
Hope you have the time to write a few lines. Ewing C. Baskette.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028405

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 30, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / L. S. Furman. —  
1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3835



THE MACAULAY COMPANY PUBLISHERS  
381 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK CITY  
CABLE ADDRESS: MACAULAY  
TELEPHONE: BROADWAY 4-0030

November 30, 1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
c/o Mr. J. Desser  
759 Bathurst St.  
Toronto, Canada

Dear Miss Goldman:

We have requested our Toronto representative to deliver to you a copy of "You Can't Sleep Here" by Edward Newhouse. The book will be delivered to Mr. Desser's home as per your request.

Anything that you care to say about the book will be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

LSF:MG

THE MACAULAY COMPANY

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 30, [Brooklyn, N.Y. to Emma] Goldman, Montreal / Ruth Moore. — 1 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

November 30, 1934.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Just as Dr. Holmes was leaving town on a lecture trip, he got word from Roger Baldwin that Mr. Baldwin was most hopeful that Mr. Rucker would be able to remain in this country. The I.L.G.W.U. has given him some sort of appointment, and has so advised the Department of Labor. That the Department of Labor wants is respectable sponsorship of these German refugees, and Mr. Baldwin thinks that Rucker will get his visa extended on that showing.

With cordial greetings on Dr. Holmes's behalf, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Ruth Moore  
Secretary to Dr. Holmes.

Miss Emma Goldman  
c/o Mrs. Rose Bernstein,  
738 Champoigne Avenue,  
Outremont, Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

890609001

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 30, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Nov 30 - 1934 <sup>6396</sup>  
1035 Springgold Street  
Crafter Heights  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dearest Emma:

I have been waiting for two months to get my typewriter from the repair shop - and hope to collect the ~~where~~ bill all in the next week or so. But just so you will know that I am still alive, I am venturing to inform my terrible hand writing upon you in the time being.

"Hound and Horn", after a lively career of nine years, folded up tents, sent the Hound out to hunt for himself and hung the Horn on a nail last month's issue! I am looking up other high class liberal magazines with a decent paying rate.

The group of young folks in Wilkesburg are anxious for more literature exposing present situations in Russia. Would you care to advise along these lines? I have given them everything I had.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

890609001

[Letter] 1934 Nov. 30, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Enclosed letter was written to you by one  
of the boys you met at our home. <sup>6397</sup> He  
has since read the correspondence you  
sent me and is possibly more in-  
lightened on the several subjects  
he mentions.

Gladys and Leonard are very proud  
of the lovely letters you sent them....  
Aunt Flo, who has had one days  
work in the last three months, sends her  
best greetings to you.

Alex had a belated vacation of two  
weeks, ending today. It was grand  
seeing and talking to each other every  
day! We went to a little party for  
Yanofsky who was on here for a few  
days. It was the first time I had ever  
seen Yanofsky. He is suffering  
greatly with a bad leg - but still is  
animated and spirited.

Alex joins me in sending love.  
I will write you when I get back my  
typewriter, and feel certain that you will be  
able to read that I have to say.  
All my love, darling  
peace

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010346

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 30, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

New York, 30/11/34.

nun bin ich wieder so weit hergestellt, dass ich  
wieder leben kann auf Gottes schöner Erde. Ich bin  
für eine Stunde aus und es ist mir sehr  
schwer hier sehr viel zu wünschen übrig lässt. Die  
Freiheit schon in mir, als ich nach Philadelphia  
kam. Ich spreche, musste aber die vierte Versammlung  
aufgeben. Fieber mich mittlerweile ergriffen hatte. Ebenso  
in den Versammlungen in New York, Albany, Perth  
etc., eine sehr unangenehme Geschichte, wie Du weisst, aber  
leben; schliesslich hat auch unsrerer das Recht, einmal  
zu leben, wenn es auch nicht angenehm ist.

In unserer Lage hat sich noch nichts geändert, obwohl Reger  
erzählt, dass Deubinsky uns eine extension für ein Jahr versprochen  
wie er dazu kommt, weiss ich nicht. Ich nehme an, dass er mit  
bedrückt wird, und sich nicht anders zu helfen weiss. Die Sache ist  
Wirklichkeit so: Die Garment Workers Union hatte sich vor einiger  
Zeit nach Washington gewendet in unserer Sache, von dort aber  
dass uns die Regierung auf Grund meiner anarchistischen Tätigkeit  
neue Extension mehr bewilligen könne. Darauf hat Deubinsky nach  
Washington appelliert und erklärt, dass seine Union mich für ein Jahr  
einstellen werde, um als Redner für die Mitglieder zu wirken. Bisher  
bisher noch kein Bescheid erfolgt, doch fürchte ich, dass auch dieser  
letzte Schritt vergeblich sein wird. Jedenfalls ist diese dauernde  
Heimlichkeit fast unerträglich und verhindert mich an jeder ernstesten Arbeit.  
Wie die Dinge jetzt stehen, ist das Leben absolut wertlos, und ich  
es als eine Erleichterung, dass nun endlich das Ende dieses elenden  
des kommen muss, wie immer auch die Entscheidung ausfallen mag.

Ich habe gestern von Sasha einen längeren Brief erhalten, und das ist  
hauptsächlich die Ursache, weshalb ich Dir heute schreibe. Ich nehme an,  
er Dir eine Abschrift seines Briefes geschickt hat und Du bereits weisst,  
um was es sich handelt. Mir scheint es, dass der arme Sasha sich in einem  
ganz gemeinen Zustande befindet, und deshalb möchte ich mit Dir zuerst  
sprache nehmen, wie man ihm helfen kann.

S. schrieb vor einiger Zeit an Goldman, dass er ihm demnächst zehn Kapitel  
des Buches zuschicken werde, das meintungefähr zwei Drittel des ersten  
Teiles. Jetzt schreibt er, dass er nur fünf Kapitel schicken kann, und ich  
fühle, wie schwer ihm dieses Geständnis geworden ist. Die Leute in Chicago  
erwarteten bis Weihnachten die volle Uebersetzung des Werkes, und es muss  
für den armen Kerl furchtbar schwer sein, ihnen sagen zu müssen, dass er  
von den 43 Kapitel des ganzen Buches bisher nur fünf übersetzen konnte.  
Sasha schreibt mir nun, dass nach seiner Meinung das Buch viel zu gross  
ist und ungefähr um die Hälfte gekürzt werden müsste. Er ist der Meinung,  
dass die Leute in Amerika, Arbeiter und Studenten, nicht das mindeste  
Interesse an geschichtlichen Ereignissen des Auslandes haben und besonders  
keinerlei Neigung empfinden, mit den staatsphilosophischen Ideen von  
Fichte, Hegel, Mueller, Herder etc. bekannt zu werden.

Unter uns gesprochen, glaube ich, dass Sasha die Amerikaner  
beurteilt. Ich weiss nicht, wie es um den Amerikaner steht,  
aber ich weiss ganz bestimmt, dass der heutige Amerikaner  
für ausländische Geschichte und Ideen interessiert ist.  
Schliesslich hat er sich mit den Philosophen von Fichte, Hegel  
etc. beschäftigt. Die Amerikaner, die ich kenne, sind  
vielleicht nicht so sehr interessiert, wie die Amerikaner, die ich  
schon kenne, der neue Amerikaner in Amerika geboren.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 30, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 3 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Beweis dafür, dass der moderne Amerikaner philosophische  
Begriffe nicht versteht. Und wenn man eine solche  
Begriffe nicht versteht, dann kann man auch nicht  
den Sinn des Wortes verstehen. Das ist die Hauptsache.  
Ich bin sicher nicht dumm.  
Ich bin sicher, wenn man sogar Recht hätte, so  
wäre das nicht die Hauptsache. Man muss ein  
Begriff verstehen, damit man sich bisher in diesen  
Begriffen, Totalitarismus, Faschismus und Hitlerismus  
verwandelt. Diese Begriffe sind die Hauptsache.  
Ich bin sicher, dass seine Aufgabe auf einem  
Begriff, der auf dem der alltäglichen Agitation. Aber das  
Begriff der Fall. Ich bin überzeugt, dass sehr viele  
von Kropotkins Werk über Föderalismus, oder Bakunins  
Werk, oder Kropotkins Mustal Aid niemals gelesen haben.  
den meisten die Grundideen bekannt, die von anderen verstanden  
und in der täglichen Propaganda ~~verwendet~~ verwendet wurden.  
Sozialisten haben "Das Kapital" gelesen? Aber das verhindert  
die Marx'schen Ideen in tausend Seitenkanalen in die Bewegung  
eingebracht sind.

Das ist nun einmal die Rolle eines theoretischen Werkes; und da  
ganzen Literatur bisher kein grundlegendes Werk über die nationale  
Frage erschienen ist, so habe ich die Arbeit unternommen und versucht  
zu lösen wie ich konnte. Auf wie weit mir das gelungen ist, müssen  
beurteilen. Sogar wenn ich das Werk versuchen würde zu kürzen, so  
es doch unmöglich auf die Hälfte reduzieren, wenn ich die ganze Arbeit  
nicht zugrunde richten wollte. Das muss auch Sasha einsehen.

Sasha macht mir den Vorschlag, das Werk noch einmal überzuarbeiten,  
sprechend zu kürzen, und danach sollte man ihm genug Zeit lassen, das  
zu übersetzen. Damit hat die ganze Sache praktisch ihr Ende erreicht.  
erstens bin ich jetzt nicht in der Lage, mich einer solchen Arbeit  
terziehen, sogar, wenn sie gemacht werden könnte, und zweitens  
an der allgemeinen Lage dadurch nichts geändert. Sogar wenn ich von den  
45 Kapitel des Buches 20 streichen würde, so dass bloss noch 25 übrig  
blieben, so müsste Saha immer noch zwanzig Kapitel übersetzen. Und  
ihm sieben Monate nahm, fünf Kapitel zu bewältigen, so kannst Du Dir  
ausrechnen, wie lange ihn der Rest beschäftigen würde.

Nein, Emma, ich glaube, die Ursachen liegen tiefer. Der arme Sasha ist  
in seiner jetzigen Lage einer solchen Arbeit nicht gewachsen. Die Arbeit  
ist schwer, da vielfach Gebiete behandelt werden, die auch Sasha nicht ge-  
läufig sind. Würde er nun unter normalen Verhältnissen leben und vor allem  
gesund sein, so wäre die Arbeit sicherlich nicht so schlimm für ihn und er  
würde mit einiger Geduld die Schwierigkeiten, die sich hier und da aus der  
Uebersetzung ergeben, überwinden. Aber wenn ein Mensch krank ist, wenn das  
noch Emmy krank ist, wenn man stets in Sorgen lebt und dazu noch alle drei  
Monate einer ekelhaften Tortur unterworfen ist, so gerät man notwendigerwei-  
se in einen Zustand, der jede grössere und anstrengende Arbeit unmöglich  
macht. Ich begreife das vollkommen. Ich bin physisch gesund, aber meine  
ganze Lage macht mir jede ernste Arbeit vorläufig unmöglich; aus diesem  
Grunde kann ich mich in die Lage Sashas versetzen. Sasha fühlt die Ver-  
antwortung der übernommenen Arbeit, und das drückt ihn noch mehr dazu, dass  
das kenne ich aus eigener Erfahrung, und deshalb fühle ich ungenügend  
leid mit dem armen Kerl und seiner elenden Lage.

Weil, die Hoffnung auf eine englische Uebersetzung und eine  
Publikation des Buches ist nun zu Ende, und wir haben die  
wie sie sind. Das Komitee in Chicago und Los Angeles  
müssen, weil die Voraussetzungen für eine weitere  
sind. Aber wir müssen sehen, dass dies in einer Weise  
keinen Verdruss bereitet. Wie Du weißt, besteht

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Nov. 30, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 3 p. ; 29 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Wie immer ich die ganze Sachlage betrachte, muss ich mich mit dem Gedanken abfinden, dass die ganze Geschichte erledigt ist und an eine Fortsetzung nicht mehr gedacht werden kann. Sogar wenn das Komitee zu dem Schluss käme, die Uebersetzung durch je und anders besorgen zu lassen, angesichts der Tatsache, dass Sasha durch seinen Gesundheitszustand daran verhindert ist, so wäre das bloss ein papierener Beschluss, denn noch einmal würde man das Geld dazu nicht aufreiben unter den heutigen Umständen. Aus diesem Grunde ist es besser sich mit den Tatsachen abzufinden und der Sache einen guten Abschluss zu geben.

Du kennst Sasha intimer als ich ihn kenne und kannst aus diesen Umständen vielleicht offener zu ihm sprechen als irgendein anderer. Deshalb ist Dein Rat doppelt notwendig, liebe Emma. Sei daher so gut und antworte mir recht bald, damit ich auch selbst an S. schreiben kann, damit er sich nicht unnötigerweise selbst zerfleischt und sich Vorwürfe macht, die gar nicht angebracht sind. Ich verstehe die ganze Lage vollständig und wäre der Letzte, der ihm irgendwie gram sein könnte. Im Gegenteil, ich fühle seinen unglücklichsten Zustand auf das tiefste nach und bedauere nur, dass ich ihm nicht helfen kann.

Es ist schneussliches Wetter, und der arme Kopf brummt mir wie ein Kreisel. Ein abscheuliches Klima und dabei, heiss wie in einem Treibhause. Milly fühlt leider auch nicht am besten. Das ewige Herumziehen geht ihr an die Nerven, wie es nicht anders zu erwarten ist. Wir grüssen Dich alle recht innig. Grüsse alle Freunde von uns.

Herzlichst

Rudolf

Meine Antwort auf Deinen letzten Brief  
erfolgt später.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934? Dec.? Montreal to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

Dear Joe. Thanks for your letter. so far I have received only fifty dollars from Minna Lowisohn which she had gotten from Bluestein and Rose P. She writes that they had advanced the money for hundred copies of the memoirs. At first I was going to send the sheets and ask Bluestein and the comrades in Los Angeles who had also sent money to do the binding in New York. But I discovered that there is no ~~any~~ difference in duty on printing whether sheets or bound copies. so I am having them bound here and will send them to Bluestein when they are ready.

unless the money Milly sent me is for copies of the memoirs I will write Bluestein that he could have fifty copies more if he will send the cost in advance. but if I am to send copies to Toronto I will have none left to send Bluestein more than the hundred paid for. I intend to keep fifty copies for later use when the book will be out of print. And as I must send Los Angeles fifty, and New York hundred I can only spare another fifty, either ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> Toronto or to Bluestein. I hope to hear from ~~you~~ <sup>my</sup> Dorothy soon to settle the business of the five \$ Milly sent me. I will then know what to do about the rest of the memoirs.

You and the other few comrades were the only ones who were considered <sup>at</sup> enough to send Sasha a cable to his birthday. the committee that had undertaken to raise a "handsome" gift for S. for his birthday did not carry out its intention. In all five hundred were raised of which three hundred had been sent S. over the summer. But it is not so much the money as the lack of thoughtfulness in not sending S. a word of greeting. and I was bitterly disappointed that the big meeting that was to be arranged for Nov "1st ~~had not~~

## The Emma Goldman Papers

860417064

[Letter, 1934? Dec.? Montreal to] Joe [Desser, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 29 × 21 cm.  
Obtained from the private collection of Millie Desser Grobstein of Cranbury, New Jersey.

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had been dropped altogether. Such is the frailty of human memory. Alexander Berkman who has given his all life for our ideas is almost forgotten by the old generation, and hardly known by the young. It is sad.

What was done about the plates of the A.B.C? Did you get them? I ask because this work will be the only means of bringing to young people the spirit and splendid mind of A.B. Let me know what you did about it.

Milly will show you the short account of my doings here.

I ~~do~~ <sup>dare</sup> say the family must be happy having you back. Give Sophie and Beckie my love. Heartfelt wishes for a better and happier new Year.

Affectionately.

Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec.? Montreal to Alexander Berkman, Nice? (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Bo

nise comrades, the Markovitches who will meet her at the boat or train when she arrives. Be happy old, dear.

Fitz sent me copy of the letter she wrote you. Were she get the idea that you are sick I do not know. I certainly never wrote her that. What I did write is that you are hard pressed. I had to do that or you would have waited another six months for the \$150. That damned Provincetown Theatre is like a lee leech, it saps them all, Den, Henry, Fitzie, everybody is so engaged in the rotten thing that they have no time or interest in anything else. I inclose Fitzie's letter to me, you will see that her efforts are again far die Kats. It is too awful. I know you will understand that I pressed your need of cash only in order to rush Den up, for no other reason.

I agree with Fitz entirely in re the book you wanted to write and your objections. You will forgive me when I say they are childish. I can not see how you imagine money for such a purpose can be raised unless a few interested people go into their pockets. Supposing we had a movement, the money for books would be raised penny by penny from those who have little to give. Now it is raised by a few faithful comrades who are intensely interested in having Anarchism presented in a new form. How then can you object? The only reason for an objection would be that you do not feel inclined to write the proposed treatise, that is another thing. But the material side seems of no importance, really. However, I have no desire to press you my dear.

This is certainly enough of a magille, but there was much to say and I did it. And now I must take a bite and rush to the next letter, I have millions yet to write, not all as long as this by God. By the way, perhaps you will send one receipt for the full amount to Max Zahler 334 De L'Eppe Street. Montreal, then send individual receipts to the rest, believe me it will prove a great investment in sentiment for these people.

Goodby dearest Sash. I hope your home is beginning to look habitable. Pretty soon I will send you a little money peer as I am to get some Christmas gifts for Mollie, Senia and the Volin children, or to give them the cash, it won't be much because I am awfully peer, still I can manage to bring a little cheer to my friends even if I have damned little myself.

Much love as usual. Write soon and please rush the Olya matter.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881024018

[Letter, 1934 Dec.? Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice?] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



Liebes Emmichen.

I wrote you last week. And while I have nothing of interest or importance to add I do not want this year to pass without writing you again once more. Sasha will tell you that I am shuffling along though why and to what end I do not know. It is because one can not do otherwise because habit is such an enslaving force. Imagine my dearest forty five years engaged in the same work for the same ideal. It is like living in marriage with one man. One does not know how to change anymore even if one could or cared to do it. So one must go on to the bitter end.

Dearest Emmichen, a cousin of Kate Wolfson's has already or is going to sail soon right to Villefranche. She is bringing Sasha's new winter suite and winter coat. I picked the material for both, the comrades in St Louis ~~we~~ paid for the material and comrade Handsheare made up both. I know you and Sasha will love my choice. I only hope both the suite and the coat will fit. I wish I had been able to send you something. But this time it was not possible. You will have to take the wish for the deed.

About the translation of R's book, I now wish I had not suggested Sasha to undertake the job since he finds it so hard and Rudolf feels so bad even at the suggestion of having any cuts. He evidently feels it profoundly that any popularization would destroy a work of his life time and would minimize the importance of his labors. I do not think Rudolf is an exception among writers who feel about their work as a mother does about her child. Sasha was that way about his Memoirs. He went through hell himself and made me go through it when we tried to get it out of his hands. He was unwilling to leave out a word. So you must not judge Rudolf. I wrote Sasha not to be impatient or hasty in judging Rudolf. I hope he will make up his mind to go on with the translation even if it

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec.? Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice?] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

continues to be hard. There is no need for Sasha to worry so. If he does the best he can, if he works steadily on it but not too many hours every day he will finish it in due time. There is no way out unless we had money to return to the comrades. And even then it would be too bad to disappoint poor Rudolf who thinks the world of Sasha and admires him so much. I should not care so much for what the comrades might think if Sasha were to fail them as I am concerned in Rudolf. ~~Nothing~~ He must not be disappointed. Both he and Willy are going through so much we must not add more to their suffering and the tragedy of their life. I am sure our dear own Sasha will understand. And I also feel confident that you my child will keep up Sashas spirit and help him with the work as you have so far.

I hope you will have a jolly Christmas. a chicken and a cinema what more can one wish. And I hope with all my heart that the New Year may bring you complete recovery and much happiness. If I can return in the spring we will try to forget our Zores and have a real good time in St Tropes. If I must stay on until the Fall then you'll have a big job to find a larger Apartment for the three of us that will give ~~each one~~ each one a room all to himself. I find this more essential to life than three meals a day. This being herded together as some people are is sheer torture to me. Well, we will see. Meanwhile may the kind faeries bring you and our Sasha peace of mind, health and lots of joy.

Devotedly and with love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec.? Montreal to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice?] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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P.S. I feel terrible about Angelica. No one with whom I spoke about a tour for her in the states gave me the least encouragement. She is unknown but more than that is her political position. The Communists certainly will not have her. On the contrary they'd try to break up her meetings. The Social Democrats will also not have her. And her own wing has no followers in the states. I have to write her that. But I have delayed because I hate to take away her last hope. Her tragedy seems to me the deepest because she has lived in the narrow confines of her party. And not in the world at large as I always have. Now she is paying a double price. It is tragic.

I forgot to say I am glad you met Harry Ballantine and his new wife. Yes, they are both lovely people. Much more so when away from their stuffy and snug middle class background. I think you know that I spent ten days with them in Jersey last year. I never spent ten more uninteresting and tedious days. Yet Harry and Brownie thought they were giving me the grandest opportunity for a rest. Not for worlds would I care to disappoint them. They really did their best. But it is the life they lead which was so paralyzing. The exact three meals a day with served by servants was too much for me. Strangely enough Teddy who comes from the same atmosphere as Harry could not bear the atmosphere. He felt depressed the whole time he was there with the family. Teddy is the artist and the free spirit, conventionalism bores him to death. It always does me though I make allowance for it. Anyway, Harry and Brownie themselves are different human beings when away from their home. They are both most likeable then.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec.?] Montreal [to] Mill[ie Witcop] Rocker, Towanda, Pa. / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



Darling Millie:

I have your letter, my dear. I understand how you feel and I, myself, feel rotten that I cannot bring you cheer.

About Zensel and the red help, I can understand Mollie's feeling. I feel the same. I know perfectly well that the rotten Jesuits will use her and the death of Erich for their purpose. But as you say, I don't see what we can do. I wrote Zensel my attitude. I told her I wouldn't blame her or care for her less, but I warned her that she would probably rue her consent to go under the auspices of those fakers. I tell you, the more I know of them the more I hate them. Just think of the dreadful gang of the Daily Worker writing that our comrades in Spain sabotaged the uprising and then fought on the side of the Fascists. There is nothing too low and contemptible that these people wouldn't do. It makes me seethe with indignation that they should have a chance to utilize Erich's martyrdom and death and possibly also his works for their propaganda. I repeat, you are right. We are helpless.

In case you haven't seen the Manchester Guardian I enclose a clipping of the Erich Muhsam Organization that was launched in London. It is certainly a formidable showing with only a few Communists on it.

But it is reasonably certain that Zensel will never see a cent from whatever collections will be made either for herself or the publication of Erich's works. My dearest Millie, the corruption everywhere is so great it pollutes the air and makes one feel suffocated. But we must keep our head above water and cling to each other and to our ideal which we know will triumph in the end.

I am not sure whether you are in Towanda for the holidays. If so, Fermin will forward the letter. Give your sister my kindest greetings and wish her and her family a more cheerful New Year than the last has been. And to you, my dearest, I can wish only that you and Rudolf may find a place where you can have some peace, a few comforts and some forgetfulness from the horrors in the world. Give my love to Fermin.

With love,

Emma

Encl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 1 and 5, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Frank G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10184

Dearest Emma:

I can't resist writing you before hearing from you. I want to ask your advice which is always inestimable to me on a point of practical procedure. I want to tell you of some of our recent successes as the movement seems to be livening up. Then most important of all to me, is, my own, that I would like to be telling you every hour of the day how much I love you.

The point on which I want your advice is this. The point on which I am asking your advice is this. When I lectured over at Brodsky's a few weeks ago, you may remember my telling you that they got a group together with the idea of introducing me for my subsequent lectures on personality adjustment. After my lecture which was on the social aspects of modern literature and went off well enough, they asked me to state my point of view on what I am trying to do with regard to lectures, treatments, etc. On this, I did not do so well. I have from my early conditioning an unfortunate false pride that makes me tongue-tied whenever I have to speak of anything from which I hope to gain financially. Mary said I was hesitant and involved and technical which is not in any way like me. She rightly says that I am at my best when I am talking for a cause without any possibility of personal profit. I am telling you this incident merely to lead up to the point on which I want your advice. The other evening, Friday, was the lecture on personality and the social sciences again again by way of introducing the series to a larger group. Katie Ficoni and Julia Yanofski organized it and Mrs. Levy brought a lot of people. I made fifteen bucks clear and it seemed to go off well. You see, I intend to use these lectures as a basis for the personality adjustment work. I had instructions from my wife to be unmistakably clear about my point of view and method. I was then with an outline of the Behaviorist and sociological theory of personality. I was amazed afterward when our friend Mrs. Levy told me that she had enjoyed the lecture but that she and her group should have something more advanced, that the material presented was elementary for her and her group. This is between ourselves dearest. She said her group had been studying Jennings etc. Now, just privately, I think the good ladies are mistaken. The cardinal principles of sociology as I outlined them are simple. They can be understood by any one. The cardinal principles of biological evolution, such as mutation, variation, natural selection, and mutual aid can be understood by a child or the most uneducated worker if he is interested and so one will take the trouble to be clear. All great truths are simple and what is still worse, I am simple. What I fear is that these ladies have dipped into the social sciences a bit and mistake terminology for profundity. Now, if that is what they want I can prepare them lectures of genetics or theoretical sociology which will keep them from untangling the knots. That may be

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 1 and 5, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Frank G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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students in university courses on the subject said what I gave was not elementary. I may have to separate the groups. Please do not mis understand me dearest. Do not think that I take this as an issue or a controversy or that I mind friendly criticism as I assure you, it was given and taken in friendly spirit. I am genuinely fond of Mrs. Levy but I am inexperienced in conducting this sort of lecturing, feeling most at home in propaganda. I suppose the right way is to give people what they want. Separating the groups appears to me to be a good idea and I am thinking of suggesting that to her. Advice me dearest. Your sagacity and clarity and experience make your advice as dear as I can imagine to being unerring. One thing of which you can be certain Goddess is that I will always need you and it seems strange that there ever was a time when I did not know you.

More action seems certain here with the groups. I was unable to be at the last meeting on account of the time at which my own lecture had been arranged. The comrades got a real move on and brought a number of new people in. The place was full. They got Jo Goldman to repeat the lecture he gave on the west side and it went over big. I intend to thrash out our defects and needs at the next meeting. After this we are going to alternate them, one public and one private so that our family discussions will not get in the way of the propaganda. I have a series of suggestions I intend to present, a distribution committee for the leaflets, a planning committee for lectures and entertainments, activity among the students, propaganda in the Workers' Committee, activity among the negroes, work with the new anti-fascist organization of which I will tell you in a moment, attempts to get news paper publicity, and investigation of Alie Alpert's idea of a cooperative movement, especially for the unemployed. Rose Pesota was at our last meeting. She came there to meet Barthins, the new the Chodg the only of the feschour of the wife of Comrade Mue sam and of the manuscripts. I hope something can be done along that line. By the way, how do you like Rose Pesota? I heard that she visited you. Some of the comrades fear that the organization work will submerge her but she impresses me as a sincere and able person. Maximov has gotten out a pamphlet on the Bolshevik betrayal. Vira Levine translated it and I am helping with the correction of the translation. It is a bit heavy and involved in style but a masterpiece of controversy and propaganda. He quotes Lenin and company against themselves. I have always already have already used its points on the platform.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 1 and 5, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Frank G. Heiner].— 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Bill and I are thinking of starting a little mimeographed Anarchist paper on our own. Clay would most likely let us use his machine. We plan to have it, cost no more, de fiant, and responsible to no one but ourselves and no one responsible for it. We could discuss every thing imaginable from an Anarchist point of view, taking a fling at the Romanist control of the Chicago public schools or reviewing our recent novel, attacking officials in issues without compromise suggested by way of de fiance giving our little sheet public enemy number one. Do you think that would create a shominable misunderstanding or is it alright? I do not know yet whether we will undertake it or not but the idea intrigues me. You see, it would not pretend to be an official organ of the Anarchist movement or anything with great dignity but it would be a free, rebellious individual expression, cautious in its statement of facts and daring in its attack.

Bill told me yesterday that the Anarchist method free from the crassness of the Marxists is far more more effective than the Bolshevik method can be. Jo Goldman has been to talk for a group over on the north side. They are an anti-fascist group who have worked with the League for a year but have been driven from it because of its Communist control. Then, not there, two of the leaders asked me privately to tone down my speech and deal lightly with the subject of Anarchism. "You know, our audience is largely bourgeois and the idea of Anarchism may frighten them away from the organization as this is our first meeting. We have an Anarchist and we want to make the organization Anarchist or a bit leftish in inclination but we must do it gradually." I said, why did you invite an Anarchist to speak at your first meeting. "That is exactly what oppose in the Communists. My speech will not be narrow but if I am to speak, it must be frankly as an Anarchist. They hastened to assure me that they did not want to want to limit my freedom of discussion. They were just asking me to be careful. I opened my talk by saying that I was unfamiliar with the audience and their views, that I asked any strangers who were there not to hold the organization responsible for anything I might say, that I was stating my own point of view and the audience organization was at liberty to repudiate it if it wished. I told them I intended to violate all the rules of propaganda laid down of late years by tricky public relations experts for saying one thing to people in order to make them believe another. I told them that I was speaking as a revolutionist and an Anarchist, that I was telling them that at the beginning that they might know exactly where I stood, what I would or would not do, and where they disagreed with me that we might find the points on which we could agree.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 1 and 5, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Frank G. Heiner].— 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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I outlined the Anarchist view of war, dealt with the genesis and elements and aims and methods of fascism and the possibilities for resisting it. I sketched the two streams of the radical movement in the nineteenth century and the rise of the Russian dictatorship, its pretenses and its actions. I said that while there are great differences between Communism and fascism, the similarities make it impossible for us to cooperate with the Communist. I mentioned the united fronts in which Anarchists had participated, antimilitarist campaigns and free speech fights. I suggested that no united front against fascism is possible for people who differ in opinion if they are honest and sincere with one another, the issue on which we could unite would be the insistence upon preserving the liberties we already have. I said that I was an Anarchist, I want far more liberty but that the preservation of such liberties as we have must be a concrete point to unite against every form of dictatorship. They were enthusiastic. I feared the hopeful point to me is that the crooked rope of the Bolsheviks eventually ceases to deceive. Only an academic person as much minded as Roger Baldwin or my friend Robert Morse Lovett could be continued to be deceived by it. A number of times, these people said that they had never had a speaker who was so candid and sincere with them and so free from attempt to exploit their purposes. I told them that that I was simply acting on the Anarchist philosophy. By that method, if they never become Anarchists, at least I gave them a permanent impression favorable to Anarchism. Again, the carefully worked out Marxist method the carefully worked out Marxist scheme falls as flat in tactics as it does in theory.

My heart's dearest, I would like to write to you every day. It is the one kind of writing to which I do not have to drive myself. The lesson of time is that I worship you. A moment with you is worth an eternity without you.

Mary has been down with flu since I last wrote and is just coming up. She will be going away shortly. She is giving me a couple of address which she says would give you perhaps more information on child guidance than you might get here.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 3, Hamilton, Ohio [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Mark Millikin. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dr. Mark Millikin

AT HOME { 8 TO 8 A. M.  
1 TO 2:30 P. M.  
SUNDAY, 1 TO 3 P. M.

Hamilton, Ohio, 311 S. Second St. Dec. 3, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
Somewhere in Canada.

My Dear Miss Goldman:

I have read your article in the Dec. Harpers with interest and approval. I have decided to make it the basis of my paper at our Round Table Club, a club of men "with open and diverse minds," as the preamble says. It is with an apology that I say that I have not read your autobiography, for I am sure that the loss is mine. No doubt that I would find therein much to sustain and increase my belief in philosophical anarchism.

I am about your age. The formative factors in my philosophy came through reading Herbert Spencer when about 18 years of age. This perhaps happened because my father was one of a dozen men in my town who made up a Spencer Club, and the interest in what my father did, together with the ease of getting the books made what might be erroneously termed precosity merely opportunity. At any rate I never got over the deductions which Spencer made, especially his law of equal freedom. This made belief in the single tax easy. I often tell single taxers that I never read Progress and Poverty, but got the philosophy from Spencer's chapter on The Right To The Use of The Earth, and also from a magazine article by Henry George published in The Century.

I believe in laissez-faire under conditions of freedom, but we never get the latter under our ~~excess~~ regulation of government. Of course, such a belief presupposes that one is anarchistically inclined. As I see it freedom is the only panacea.

While I have not read your autobiography, yet I have burnt with indignation at the way my Government has treated you. It is utterly silly to compel you to reside in Canada. It speaks well for British tolerance that you are permitted to live there without being made the butt of jokes and being shunned because of your fancied inherent malevolence.

Well, I think that when the excess regulation of the present day becomes less, there will be a corresponding appreciation of anarchism. But when cultured editors, men of historic and social perspective such as those who edit Harpers say in their prologue to your article, "Needless to say, her opinions are not ours," it indicates what a great amount of education in the social sciences is necessary.

I hope that this letter reaches you through the Harper office. It is the only way I know to get into communication with you, out in the geographic, and what the editors would call the social, hinterland.

It would give me a thrill, as the flappers say, if I should be honored with a letter from you.

With hopes that the growth of libertarianism will make amends to you for the shabby way in which you have been treated, and with a great desire to some day meet you, I am

Yours sincerely,

*Mark Millikin*  
Mark Millikin.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, Montreal [to] Samuel D. Schmalhausen, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 4, 1934.

Dr. Samuel D. Schmalhausen,  
415 West 24th Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Samuel Schmalhausen:

Thanks for your very friendly letter of November 26th. I got your two books yesterday. I cannot begin to tell you how difficult it is to get anything out of the Customs. I consider myself lucky that your two volumes were not sent to Ottawa for inspection. Nearly every book I receive unless they are sent by publishers to their agents in Canada is held up which means endless bother and annoyance, not to speak of the terrific duty on books in this dearest of countries. I wish I hadn't forgotten to ask you to state that you are sending the books as a gift. As it is I had to pay \$1.15 duty. It always drives me to distraction to be held up by the threat by that wonderful institution known as the State. However I am so delighted to get your books that I didn't mind the costs.

It is very good of you to send me your personal copy of "WOMAN'S GOING UP AGE." I will take very good care of it, but I will not be able to return it to you in a few days or a few weeks. I take my reading seriously, old man, especially when I read not only for my own edification but for the edification of my audiences. I, therefore, couldn't return it to you in such haste. But you can rest assured that you will get it back in good condition, just as soon as I have read, digested it and have used part of it for reference.

That would be fine to have a series of debates with you. Since you are a gentleman and a scholar and I hope that I am a lady, I think we could set an example in our debates, treat each other with tolerance, understanding and "lovingly." But it is very doubtful whether I will ever get back to the States. True, I am foolish enough to hang on here until April when my fate is to be decided. But you see I am neither a Marxian, pure and simple. Nor am I psycho-Marxian. I don't believe that anyone in power can be depended upon to keep a promise. Politicians are the same whatever flag they wave.

I have moved into an apartment and have a new address which is 1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10. You can reach me here for a few months, until about the end of February.

Cordially,

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APR 10.

1935 Tupper Street Montreal Dec. 4th '34.

Dearest Sam:

I am surprised that you did not figure that my last letters would go to St Tropez first, hence cause a delay. Your departure from there was so sudden I could not know that you will have to rush off to Nice. There will be several letters to go to St. Tropez first. For it is only about a week or ten days that I know ~~xxx~~ of the change. On the other hand you kept me waiting for about ten days, I suppose also because of your going back to Nice. One is always disorganized by moving. Here I moved into an Apt Saturday. To day is Tues. and I am not yet quite settled. It's supposed to be a furnished Apt. It has but a few pieces of furniture and nothing else. The wives of the comrades had to rig me out with plates, pots and the rest. Another reason why it takes so long to get settled. However that is not half as disconcerting as the continued struggle about my work and to make ends meet.

Well, here is the situation: my English lectures while covering their cost left me sage und schreibe \$3.95. Some sum isn't it. The Jewish did better. With all expences paid the surplus is ~~\$100~~ 90. I don't know what I would have done otherwise. For no matter how economical and skinny one lives, especially in a hotel it cost an awful lot. ~~It won't be so~~  
~~True the Aprt cost only \$32 a month. For the rents here it is not much.~~  
 True the Aprt cost only \$32 a month. For the rents here it is not much. But like all cheap things it is nasty. The walls ~~are~~ so thin you can hear people breathe. Then there is the curse of the radio coming through every wall. I can't tell you how much it jars my nerves. Then it being in the workers district the whole house is astir at six A.M. just about when I go off to a torturous sleep. All in all nothing to be excited about. But I had to take this since all the others I saw cost fifty and more which I simply can not afford. Well, I am in and I mean to hold out as long as possible. I have finished with English lectures for this year. But I still have two Jewish meetings and perhaps one for the Cloakmakers union.

Last night we had a small gathering to discuss the literary course. Forty two people signed up for it, of these 14 paid their subscription of \$3.50 in advance and the other have been given until next Tuesday to pay up. Then there are about thirty ~~to~~<sup>who</sup> expressed interest but were not at last night's affair. We are sending out a letter to them insisting that they send in their subs without delay. I wanted that all will, which is doubtful it will only make 72 people. The only way to make up the difference ~~is~~<sup>is</sup> to have single admission for those who can come to individual lectures only. Of course even at best it will not leave much since the hall will have to be paid and though we do not intend to ~~send~~<sup>spend</sup> much on add~~s~~, still it will amount to something. In other words the course is not likely to leave me more than two hundred and fifty dollars if that, \$25 a month. I could live on that if I did not have such an terrific expense in postage news papers and the keep of Milly Desser who does my typing. I give her only \$2 a week pockets money still it makes \$8 a month. However, I mean to have two general English and two Jewish lectures a month along with the weekly drama talks. All these affords ought to make it possible for me to hold out here until the middle of March. And by that time I ought to know whether I am going to be readmitted or not. I mean the visa may no be good until May. But at least I would know in advance what to expect. Roger will again go after Mc Cormack in March.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 4 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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I can not tell you dear heart how worn out I feel. All summer and until now I have slept wretchedly, never falling asleep before six or even seven o'clock in the morning. In Bloor Street the noises from the street whad been so madning it tore me out of sleep repeatedly. I had a chance to sleep morinings while I was with the Lnagbors. Here that has again been impossible. In the Aprt it is worse than in the hotel. I have already told you the noi voices, radio screeching of kids are too much for my tired nerves. Yes, I need a rest. But though I will have no English meetings until Jan 8th. I will have a lot of preparatory work to do, an amount of reading and preparation. But it will already be a relief not to have to stand before audiences every night.

What do you say to the act in Russia? The wonder is of course that nothing like it had taken place under the dreadful regime for so long. It merely prved how limitless is human endurance. But I am inclined to think the act was carried out, if not directly, certainly indirectly to reinforce the GPU. Something was needed to making a showing before the world of more liberal methods. Surely the gag was not overjoyed by that. So why not instigate an act to have an excuse for the need of the brutal secret police? Perhaps I am mistaken. I should like to believe that in R someone awakened to the endless grind and oppression. It would be an encouraging sign. But somehow thr thing looks suspicious. Tell me what you think?

Dearie, I have the copy of your letter to Rudolf. I have two objections to it, first, that you waited so long ~~xxxxxxx~~ with the letter and secondly your staement that such a radical out would be necessary. I realized yesterday when I got a letter from Rudolf in re yours that my objections are not without reason. Rudolf was evidently shocked at your suggestion of such drastick outs. He is writing you to the effect that he could not consent to that. He expressed some surprise that you waited so long before you made such a suggestion. I rather think it is not only because he feels that his work would suffer if nearly half of it were to be eliminated. It is also because he does not feel up to the task of under taking the task. Naturally, he could not consent to having you or anybody else undertake it. And he himself as well as Milly are in such desperate state of mind over the uncertainty of their position he is simply not able to undertake a revision of his work. That is only too understandable. Isn't dearest.

I wrote him to day and made the suggestion that the book should appear in two or three volumes. In point of fact Rudolf himself told me when he was in Bon Esprit that the book could appear in three sections each being quite independent of each other. I wrote him this method would make it very much easier to find a publisher and would also reach a larger number of readers. And it would in the end be more profitable for him. Of course, this would not eliminate the fact that you'd have to translate the whole Ms. although you would have more time to do it than originally planned. Now it is your end which worrys me most. If we had means and you felt that you could not go on I should be in favor that part of the money you recived should be returned together with the amount so far translated. But we are strapped, aren't we dearest? So whats to be done? It is not only the material end I am considering, or even the effect any change of the arrangements would make on the comrades, (you know as well as I how lacking most of them are in understanding and sensitiveness) but even more than their feeling I am considering Rudolf's. I am afraid he might get the idea that you are letting him down. Ordinary he would not, since he is so very

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sensitive. But his state of mind now is such that he feels everything ~~tragically~~ and hopelessly. We can't risk hurting Rudolf or adding to the ~~miser~~ of his and Milly's anxieties. On the other hand, I am concerned in ~~our~~ wretchedness over the task. I am sure that you are worrying unnecessarily. Other translators would not take one millionth part the time and worry about the translation. You of course have always been pathologically painstaking and pedantic. I know what it means to do original work or translate other people's writings. Yet I feel you, my dear, fret entirely too much. For your peace of mind I wish we had the money to return part sent you by Goldman, if only to leave you free to continue the work or give it up. Now since we are both so poor another modus must be found to ~~xxxxxx~~ solve the problem. I think the idea that Rudolf consent to the publication of his work in separate volumes should offer a way out of the dilemma. As I wrote Rudolf I wished to Christ Knopf had done that with my book. It would in the end have sold much better and it would have been more profitable. By the way that is what publishers do now with biographies, autobiographies and scientific works. There is not reason in the world why it should not also be done in R.'s case. I have stressed that in my letter to him. I suppose he will mention it in his letter to you and perhaps also consent to have you go ahead on that basis.

Your contention that works on ~~xxx~~ scientific and philosophical questions are not widely read in the state is not entirely correct. I am inclined to believe that more is being read in A. now than in any other country. But you are right when you say that people can not afford to buy expensive books. I wrote R. that I agreed entirely with you in that and that he was wrong in giving Durants history of philosophy as an example. I pointed out that Durants book appeared in the height of "prosperity". It is only the last few years that a dollar edition had come out and even that is ~~xxx~~ too high for many people. The main objection to R's work as I see it is really the high price it would have to be charged. Certainly not less than \$5. Knopf had stressed that in particular. And of course no one or a very few would pay such moneys. The suggestion of single volumes is therefore a solution in more than one way. At least it appears to me that way. In any event you can not go back on the job and I am sure you have no thought of doing it. It only depends ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ on the easiest way out ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ from the feeling that you must work yourself sick. Not to disappoint Rudolf and not to make the comrades feel that you are falling down on your job. And this I think is the idea of three or two small volumes. Anyway, Rudolf will write you this week I am sure. Meanwhile please, please dearest, own ! I don't eat out your heart. There is really no need whatever to worry so whether you do every chapter to perfection. Its your old complex and your own lack of faith in your splendid abilities. Jesus how I wish I were back with you and E. I simply would take you over my knee and give you a good smel in toches ~~xxxx~~ for your foolish anxiety.

I hate to neglect Emmy especially now that she is not feeling so good. But I will have to wait a few days when I have a little more time and less on my mind. Meanwhile give her my love. Tell her I do not doubt for a moment that she would do everything in her power to make me comfortable could I drop down from the chimney as a gift from Sante Claus. But I can not return this month. It is impossible. No, not because of my ache for Frank. The ache was so piercing at first it left a dull sensation. After all, ~~xxx~~ life means adjustment. One must be strong enough to face the inevitable. ~~xxxx~~ loves me I know but what can he do? Even if he were not so pathetic.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
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ically had ~~icapped~~ where would he get the means to come to me? And as I can not come to him we simply will perhaps never again meet. Added to this is his very intergrated life with his wife. She is his sight and his guide for 14 years he has been dependent on her ~~her~~. In fact she helped to create his world. The more I learn of what he has achieved in mere mastery of every branch of science and in the arts the greater is my respect for Mary Heiner. For it was she who read to him and brought the outside world to him. So where do I come in except as an episode? Don't misunderstand Frank has in no way changed in his ardour for me. His letters are flames of love, the most exquisite I have received in my long life. But Mary has first claime and what with poverty always present ~~he~~ Frank is doubly handicapped. And I? Well, the struggle to be heard, to swim against the reactionary tide, the struggle to make ends meet, the conflict between my longing to come back to you and the silly hunger to get back to the states just take up all my energies ~~the point is that~~ All that is ~~blunting~~ blunting my senses and often make me think that the two weeks with Frank were only a dream, they never actually happened.

I embrace you both my dearest own chum and Emchen.

Devoted love.

ag

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Apt 10.

1935 Tupper Street Montreal Dec. 4th 34.

Dearest Sash.

I am surprised that you did not figure that my last letters would go to St Tropez first, hence cause a delay. Your departure from there was so sudden I could not know that you will have to rush off to Nice. There will be several letters to go to St. Tropez first. For it is only about a week or ten days that I knew ~~xxx~~ of the change. On the other hand you kept me waiting for about ten days, I suppose also because of your going back to Nice. One is always disorganized by moving. Here I moved into an Apt Saturday. To day is Tues. and I am not yet quite settled. It's supposed to be a furnished Apt. It has but a few pieces of furniture and nothing else. The wives of the comrades had to rig me out with plates, pots and the rest. Another reason why it takes so long to get settled. However that is not half as disconcerting as the continued struggle about my work and to make ends meet.

Well, here is the situation: my English lectures while covering their cost left me ~~sage~~ und ~~schreibe~~ \$3.95. Some sum isn't it. The Jewish did better. With all expenses paid the surplus is \$~~25~~ 90. I don't know what I would have done otherwise. For no matter how economical and skinny one lives, especially in a hotel it cost an awful lot. It won't be so cheap ~~xxxxxx~~ True the Apt cost only \$32 a month. For the rents here it is not much. But like all cheap things it is nasty. The walls or so thin you can hear people breathe. Then there is the curse of the radio coming through every wall. I can't tell you how much it jars my nerves. Then it being in the workers district the whole house is astir at six A.M. just about when I go off to a torturous sleep. All in all nothing to be excited about. But I had to take this since all the others I saw cost fifty and more which I simply can not afford. Well, I am in and I mean to hold out as long as possible. I have finished with English lectures for this year. But I still have two Jewish meetings and perhaps one for the Cloakmakers union.

Last night we had a small gathering to discuss the literary course forty two people signed up for it, of these 14 paid their subscription of \$3.50 in advance and the other have been given until next Tuesday to pay up. Then there are about thirty to expressed interest but were not at last night's affair. We are sending out a letter to them insisting that they send in their subs without delay. I wanted that all will which is doubtful it will only make 72 people. The only way to make up the difference is to have single admission for those who can come to individual lectures only. Of course even at best it will not leave much since the hall will have to be paid and though we do not intend to spend much on ads, still it will amount to something. In other words the course is not likely to leave me more than two hundred and fifty dollars if that, \$25 a month. I could live on that if I did not have such a terrific expense in postage news papers and the keep of Milly Desser who does my typing. I give her only \$2 a week pocket money still it makes \$8 a month. However, I mean to have two general English and two Jewish lectures a month along with the weekly drama talks. All these affords ought to make it possible for me to hold out here until the middle of March. And by that time I ought to know whether I am going to be readmitted or not. I mean the visa may no be good until May. But at least I would know in advance what to expect. Roger will again go after Mc Cormack in March.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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I can not tell you dear heart how worn out I feel. All summer and until now I have slept wretchedly, never falling asleep before six or even seven o/e in the morning. In Bloor Street the noises from the street whad been so madning it tore me out of sleep repeatedly. I had a chance to sleep merinings while I was with the Lnagwors. Here that has again been impossible. In the Aprt it is worse than in the hotel. I have already told you the noi voices, radie screeching of kids are too much for my tired nerves. Yes, I need a rest. But though I will have no English meetings until Jan 8th. I will have a lot of preperatory work to do, an amount of reading and preperation. But it will already be a relief not to have to stand before audiences every night.

What do you say to the act in Russia? The wonder is of course that nothing like it had taken place under the dreadful regime for so long. It merely prved how limitless is human endurance. But I am inolined to think the act was carried out if not directly, certainly indirectly to reinforce the GPU. Something was needed to making a showing before the world of more liberal methods. Surely the gnag was not overjoyed by that. So why not instigate an act to have an excuse for the need of the brutal secret police? Perhaps I am mistaken. I should like to believe that in R someone awakened to the endless grind and oppresiong. It would be an encouraging sign. But somehow thr thing looks susploious. Tell me what you think?

Dearie, I have the copy of your letter to Rudolf. I have two objections to it, first that you waited so long ~~to write~~ with the letter and secondly your staement that such a rdaical cut would be necessary. I realized yesterday when I got a letter from Rudolf in re yours that my objections are not without reason. Rudolf was evidently shocked at your suggestion of such drastick cuts. He is writing you to the effect that he could not consent to that. He expressed some surprise that you waited so long before you made such a suggestion. I rather think it is not only because he feels that his work would suffer if nearly half of it were to be eliminated. It is also because he does not feel up to the taks of under taking the task. Naturally, he could not consent to having you or anybody rkse undertake it. And he himself as well as Milly are in such desperate state of mind over the uncertainty of their position he is simply not able to undertake a revision of his work. That is only too understandbale. Isn't dearest.

I wrote hi to day and made the suggestion that the book should appear in two or three volumes. In point of fact Rudolf himself told me when he was in Bon Esprit that the book could appear in three sections each being quite independent of each other. I wrote him this method would make it very much easier to find a publisher and would also reach a largeer number of readers. And it would in the end be more profitable for him. Of course this would not eliminate the fact that you'd have to translate the whole Ms. although you would have more time to do it than originally planned. Now it is your end which worrys me most. If we had means and you felt that you could not go on I should be in favor that part of the money you recived should be returned together with the amount so far translated. But we are strapped, aren't we dearest. So whats to be done? It is not only the material end I am considering, or even the effect any change of the arrangements would make on the comrades, (you know as well as I how lacking most of them are in understanding and sensitiveness) but even more than their feeling I am considering Rudolfs. I am afraid he might get the idea that you are letting him down. Ordinary he would not since he is so very

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sensitive. But his state of mind now is such that he feels everything tragically and hopelessly. We can't risk hurting Rudolf or adding to the misery of his and Milly's anxieties. On the other hand I am concerned in your wretchedness over the task. I am sure that you are worrying unnecessarily. Other translators would not take one millionth part the time and worry about the translation. You of course have always been pathologically painstaking and pedantic. I know what it means to do original work or translate other people's writings. Yet I feel you my dear fret entirely too much. For your peace of mind I wish we had the money to return part sent you by Goldman if only to leave you free to continue the work or give it up. Now since we are both so poor another modus must be found to ~~satisfy~~ solve the problem. I think the idea that Rudolf consent to the publication of his work in separate volumes should offer a way out of the dilemma. As I wrote Rudolf I wished to Christ Knopf had done that with my book. It would in the end have sold much better and it would have been more profitable. By the way that is what publishers do now with biographies, autobiographies and scientific works. There is no reason in the world why it should not also be done in R.'s case. I have stressed that in my letter to him. I suppose he will mention it in his letter to you and perhaps also consent to have you go ahead on that basis.

Your contention that works on scientific and philosophical questions are not widely read in the state is not entirely correct. I am inclined to believe that more is being read in A. now than in any other country. But you are right when you say that people can not afford to buy expensive books. I wrote R. that I agreed entirely with you in that and that he was wrong in giving Durants history of philosophy as an example. I pointed out that Durants book appeared in the height of "prosperity". It is only the last few years that a dollar edition had come out and even that is ~~not~~ too high for many people. The main objection to R.'s work as I see it is really the high price it would have to be charged. Certainly not less than \$5. Knopf had stressed that in particular. And of course no one or a very few would pay such moneys. The suggestion of single volumes is therefore a solution in more than one way. At least it appears to me that way. In any event you can not go back on the job and I am sure you have no thought of doing it. It only depends ~~on the easiest way out~~ from the feeling that you must work yourself sick. Not to disappoint Rudolf and not to make the comrades feel that you are falling down on your job. And this I think is the idea of three or two small volumes. Anyway, Rudolf will write you this week I am sure. Meanwhile please, please dearest, own pal don't eat out your heart. There is really no need whatever to worry so whether you do every chapter to perfection. It's your old complex and your own lack of faith in your splendid abilities. Jesus how I wish I were back with you and E. I simply would take you over my knee and give you a good smacking in the tooshies ~~for~~ for your foolish anxiety.

I hate to neglect Amy especially now that she is not feeling so good. But I will have to wait a few days when I have a little more time and less on my mind. Meanwhile give her my love. Tell her I do not doubt for a moment that she would do everything in her power to make me comfortable could I drop down from the chimney as a gift from Santa Claus. But I can return this month. It is impossible. No not because of my ache for Frank. The ache was so piercing at first it left a dull sensation. After ~~all~~ one can not rest long as a one-sided affair, even in letters. Besides, life means adjustment. One must be strong enough to face the inevitable. Frank loves me I know but what can he do? Even if he were not so pathetic

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really disappointed where would he get the means to come to me? And as I  
not yet seen to him we shall will perhaps never again meet. Added to this  
in his very interesting life with his wife. She is his right and his guide  
for 12 years he has been dependent on her. In fact she helped to  
create his world. The more I learn of what he has achieved in mere mastery  
of every branch of science and in the arts the greater is my respect for  
Mary Goldman. For it was she who read to him and brought the outside world  
to him. So where do I come in except as an episode? Don't misunderstand:  
Frank has in no way changed in his order for me. His letters are flames  
of love, the most exquisite I have received in my long life. But Mary has  
first claims and what with poverty always present her Frank is doubly hard  
leaved. And if well, the struggle to be heard, to swim against the revo-  
lutionary tide, the struggle to make ends meet, the conflict between my love  
to come back to you and the silly hunger to get back to the states just  
take up all my energies ~~unhappily~~. All that is ~~unhappily~~  
blunting my senses and often make me think that the two weeks with Frank  
were only a dream, they never actually happened.

I embrace you both my dearest own child and Nathan.

Devoted love.

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1935 Rupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 4, 1934.

Dearest Rudolf:

I received your letter of the 30th of November and hasten to reply. First I want to say that I feel so relieved that your fever is gone and that you are feeling better. I was in great distress to learn that you were laid up in Philadelphia and then recklessly made the trip to New York in a feverish state. It is fortunate that you like I belong to those who have more luck than reason. That is why we get away with all kinds of miseries, physical and mental, that kill a dozen others.

My dearest Rudolf, Sasha sent me a copy of his letter to you regarding the translation of your work. It is true that Sasha had a terrible summer, but I don't think for a moment that his idea that your work would make a bulky book is due to his physical state. By the way he is very much better now. It is due to the careful and thoughtful consideration of your work derived from the closer and more intimate connection with it. I may say here that Sasha is by no means the only one who thinks that your manuscript in its present state would hardly find a publisher or a ready sale. A similar opinion was expressed by Knopf, Harcourt Brace and Baker. The latter formerly with the Vanguard Press wrote Joe Goldman to this effect. I, myself, came to the same conclusion long before Sasha mentioned it last summer.

Your example of the success of Durant's Philosophy hardly applies to your work. In the first place the book appeared at the height of prosperity. That is the reason it had such a phenomenal sale. Since the crisis it has been selling at a dollar and not so very numerously either. Besides, Durant's book is superficial stuff that any truckman can read. Yours is a scientific and philosophic work that would at best appeal only to the intelligentsia and of that only to those who are particularly interested in philosophy and scientific interpretations of the subjects you have treated. Nearly all works along that line, that can in any way compare with yours, are nowadays published in small volumes and cheap editions. Spangler, to mention only one author in that line. And there are many others.

I follow the literary supplement of the Times and therefore know that no bulky book of the size of your manuscript or its depth is being issued at present. I, therefore, think that Sasha's conclusion that your work ought to be prepared for a popular edition has nothing to do with his last summer's illness. It has to do with his sincere conviction that no publisher would accept so large work for publication, or that people in the United States are able to pay \$5.00. Certainly your work could not be sold for less. True, Sasha should have written you that last summer. The reason for not doing it months ago, I think, is that he wanted to get into the translation thoroughly before forming any definite idea. Of course, Sasha may be mistaken about the amount that ought to be out. But that it needs shortening I knew long before Sasha began the translation. As I already stated this was sustained by Knopf and Harcourt Brace.

However, I think there is a way out of the difficulty. It is this. If you remember Joe told me, years ago, that the book could

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 Roc

be published in separate volumes. That these volumes would be independent of each other. Why can that not be done? In the first place the price could be made accessible to many readers and in the second the first volume would introduce you to the American reading public and to those interested in such a study of the theme you are treating. In point of fact the first volume would wet the appetite of the reader for the rest of your story. I wish to the Jewish and Christian gods Knopf had done that with *Living My Life*. My labours would not have proven such a flop. Lastly your book in several volumes would actually be more profitable. Of course, it could be published in two volumes if not in three. What do you think about it?

You understand, of course, that Sasha has no desire whatever to shirk the job, but it is true that he admitted from the very beginning that it is a difficult translation and that it would take much more time than he expected. That he did so little during the summer was due to his poor health. But now that he feels better and Emmy, too, has improved the work would go much faster if he knew that you agreed to having the manuscript submitted to publishers in two or three sections. If you are opposed to this proposition Sasha will have to finish the translation anyway. He couldn't possibly act upon your suggestion to write to the comrades. Naturally, if he would act upon your suggestion, he would have to return the money so far sent him. I need not tell you how even some of the best of them lack understanding when it comes to money transactions. I must, therefore, implore you not to write this suggestion to Sasha. He will think that you are disappointed and disgusted with him and that you don't want him to continue the translation. As to the comrades, they will certainly charge him with having misled them, having accepted money and then sabotaged the work. That would be too terrible a blow to Sasha and I cannot impress upon you to be careful when you write him as far as this suggestion is concerned.

If it were at all certain that you are returning abroad I am sure that a talk with Sasha would not only lighten his burden, but it would also make it easy for you to make some changes in your work. I don't mean deleting twenty chapters, of course, but some shortening which is really indispensable. Rudolf dear, to make your work more readable and understandable to the average American worker who reads at all. But since that is not yet decided I think the most logical solution would be to publish the work as you, yourself, suggested when we talked about it, namely separately in two or three volumes. Does it not appear to you, my dear, that this is more practical, more likely to find a publisher and also to find a solution out of the dilemma? I hope that you agree with me and that you will write Sasha in this spirit.

You are mistaken when you say that Sasha finds the translating difficult because he is not versed in the philosophers you are quoting. You must not forget that Sasha while he was in prison had made a very careful study of the works of the various philosophers mentioned in your work. He is, therefore, much more competent than a great many translators. In addition Sasha is a master in the English language. The reason that he made slow progress was not entirely due to his poor health during the summer. It was also his pedantry, his going over twenty times every sentence and filing every word. That is the real cause that delayed his doing many more.

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chapters. He was always painstaking and with your book he felt it in duty bound to make it a masterpiece. But as I said, now he could go on with the work much quicker once you would agree to outa where unnecessary repetitions are concerned and also to the arrangement already mentioned, namely, to have the book appear in individual volumes. I hope that you will write Sasha accordingly, but I cannot beg you too much not to make him feel that he is no longer competent to do the work or that he should ask the comrades to release him.

Needless to say I feel the matter deeply since I was the one who suggested Sasha as the translator. Besides I am as keenly interested in seeing your work in the English language as I would in my own because I have greater admiration for your work than I have for my own. I do hope fervently that the matter can be settled satisfactorily to you, Sasha and the comrades in Chicago. After all, the fact that he did only five chapters instead of ten is not so terrible since Goldman knows that Sasha was not well during the summer and made only slow progress. Also it is not as if we had kept a publisher waiting. So far two, as you know, have already refused. A third one, Simon and Schuster, would not even consent to read the manuscript when he saw its size. I am convinced that if you could arrange the chapters in a way to appear in separate volumes, publishers would be more willing to read the manuscript. And it would be much easier for Sasha to translate it. By the way, when Sasha said that he wanted more time, he had in mind any deletions that you would consent to. Naturally, that would take considerable more time than straight translation. Anyway, write Sasha and I am sure that you will do it in the spirit that will ease his state of mind.

About myself there isn't anything to say that would cheer you. While my English meetings left no deficit neither did they give me anything except terrible heartache. The Jewish meetings at least are not expensive and so they left a few dollars for the three lectures I have already delivered. I have two more this month. I will then stop all lectures until the first week in January. Last night I had a gathering of those who expressed interest in a course of lectures on recent plays and books. I don't know whether there will be enough people to make it worthwhile. Also I will have some more social topics next year. I have to hang around in Canada, although I don't believe there is any use to do so. I haven't the slightest faith in McCormack or in the promise that he would consider a visa in April. But since I have to drag out my existence somewhere I have taken a cheap little apartment and will live here a few months. If January proves more encouraging than last month I will stay on here until March. Then return to Toronto for six weeks. By that time my fate will be decided. I dare not think what it will be if America refuses to re-admit me. Like you, I depend on my lecture work. If that gives nothing I simply cannot make ends meet. The few articles I sold were only because I had been back to the States. By the way have you read the one in December Harpers? I would like to know whether you liked it.

Anyway, my dear, the few of us of the old guard are in a desperate state and there is no saying how much more desperate it is likely to become. There is one comfort that at least we have each others friendship, understanding and love. That is worth everything in these dreadful times when people are full of hate, suspicion and meanness to each other. I am terribly sorry to hear that our poor

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Millie is stilling again. He needs with all she had to go through. Give her my love. The new book for your friend Philip will be forthcoming soon. There was an unfortunate misunderstanding. That is why it had to be done all over again. I am after Zahler and I hope to have it back to send it to you.

Dearest old and best of friends, I feel sick to my stomach that there should be any shadow between you and Sasha over the translation. Please believe me when I say that Sasha's letter was not caused by his indisposition this summer, though the delay was. It was entirely due to his very careful consideration and final conclusion that the work in its present state would find no publisher and not enough readers to make it guarantee some kind of a sale. As I have already stated the same opinion was given by the publisher we approached, including Baker whom Joe had written. Please, my dear, don't say such a thing, that your book will never appear in English. It will and must appear with slight deletions, if only it can be arranged to appear in independent volumes. I am certain that every publisher will insist on considerable cuts. I do not remember whether I told you that I had to consent to a lot of deletions. And the same applies to the works of every author, especially when it comes to many repetitions in a manuscript.

I embrace you, dearest Rudolf and also Millie. Love to you both and to Fermin.

Emma

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be published in separate volumes. That these volumes would be independent of each other. Why can that not be done? In the first place the price could be made accessible to many readers and in the second the first volume would introduce you to the American reading public and to those interested in such a study of the theme you are treating. In point of fact the first volume would wet the appetite of the reader for the rest of your story. I wish to the Jewish and Christian gods Knopf had done that with *Living My Life*. My labours would not have proven such a flop. Lastly your book in several volumes would actually be more profitable. Of course, it would be published in two volumes if not in three. What do you think about it?

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

He was always painstaking and with your book he felt it was his bound to make it a master-piece. But as I said, now he could go on with the work much quicker once you would agree to omit those unnecessary repetitions are concerned and also to the arrangement already mentioned, namely, to have the book appear in individual volumes. I hope that you will write Sasha accordingly, but I cannot beg you too much not to make him feel that he is no longer competent to do the work or that he should ask the comrades to release him.

Needless to say I feel deeply since I was the one who suggested Sasha as the translator. Besides I am so keenly interested in seeing your work in the English language as I would in my own because I have greater admiration for your work than I have for my own. I do hope fervently that the matter can be settled satisfactorily to you, Sasha and the comrades in Chicago. After all, the fact that he did only five chapters instead of ten is not so terrible since Goldman knows that Sasha was not well during the summer and made only slow progress. Also it is not as if we had kept a publisher waiting. So far two, as you know, have already refused. A third one, Simon and Schuster, would not even consent to read the manuscript when he saw its size. I am convinced that if you could arrange the chapters in a way to appear in separate volumes, publishers would be more willing to read the manuscript. And it would be much easier for Sasha to translate it. By the way, when Sasha said that he wanted more time, he had in mind any deletions that you would consent to. Naturally, that would take considerable more time than straight translation. Anyway, write Sasha and I am sure that you will do it in the spirit that will ease his state of mind.

About myself there isn't anything to say that would cheer you. While my English meetings left no deficit neither did they give me anything except terrible heartache. The Jewish meetings at least are not expensive and so they left a few dollars for the three lectures I have already delivered. I have two more this month. I will then stop all lectures until the first week in January. Last night I had a gathering of those who expressed interest in a course of lectures on recent plays and books. I don't know whether there will be enough people to make it worthwhile. Also I will have some more social topics next year. I have to hang around in Canada, although I don't believe there is any use to do so. I haven't the slightest faith in McCormick or in the promise that he would consider a visa in April. But since I have to drag at my existence somewhere I have taken a cheap little apartment and will live here a few months. If January proves more encouraging than last month I will stay on here until March. Then return to Toronto for six weeks. By that time my fate will be decided. I dare not think what it will be if America refuses to re-admit me. Like you, I depend on my lecture work. If that gives nothing I simply cannot make ends meet. The few articles I sold were only because I had been back to the States. By the way have you read the one in December Harpers? I would like to know whether you liked it.

Anyway, my dear, the few of us of the old guard are in a desperate straits and there is no saying how much more desperate it is likely to become. There is one comfort that at least we have each others friendship, understanding and love. That is worth everything in these dreadful times when people are full of hate, suspicion and meanness to each other. I am terribly sorry to hear that our poor

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Millie is ailing again. To wonder with all she had to go through. Give her my love. By the way the document for your friend Philip will be forthcoming soon. There was an unfortunate misunderstanding. That is why it had to be done all over again. I am after Zahler and I hope to have it soon to send it to you.

Dearest old and best of friends, I feel sick to my stomach that there should be any shadow between you and Sasha over the translation. Please believe me when I say that Sasha's letter was not caused by his indisposition this summer, though the delay was. It was entirely due to his very careful consideration and final conclusion that the work in its present size would find no publisher and not enough readers to make it guarantee some kind of a sale. As I have already stated the same opinion was given by the publisher we approached, including Baker whom Joe had written. Please, my dear, don't say such a thing, that your book will never appear in English. It will and must appear with slight deletions, if only it can be arranged to appear in independent volumes. I am certain that every publisher will insist on considerable cuts. I do not remember whether I told you that I had to consent to a lot of deletions. And the same applies to the works of every author, especially when it comes to many repetitions in a manuscript.

I embrace you, dearest Rudolf and also Millie. Love to you both and to Fermin.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Dec. 4, 34

Dearest Em, time to have a little talk with you. I wrote you a postal a couple of days ago, but no letter since I wrote you my last, at the same time as I sent you a copy of translated first chapters of R.R.'s MSS.

Well, dear, there was really nothing new to write. Besides, I was busy trying to send out a few more chapters. Yesterday and today I sent to Joe G., Chicago, Chapters VI, VII and VIII. That means altogether I have sent out 8 chapters, making a total of 179 typed pages. And it is only a very small part of the entire MSS!!!!

I sent you a copy of my letter to RR re shortening the book. I have not heard from him about it yet. Nor from Goldman, to whom (and to his Comm.) I also explained why the book should be shortened in English.

Your suggestion to make now only rough copy will not do. First of all, because I cannot give out shoddy work out of my hand. Besides, even the 8 chapters I have sent out I have shortened considerably. There is hardly anything more that could be eliminated from these chapters that I have sent away just till now.

Strange to say, the 8 chapters in RR's MSS comprise exactly 179 of Rocker's pages. And the same 8 chapters in English are also exactly 179 pages. A peculiar coincidence. Even more: Rocker's 179th page only has 4 or 5 lines of reading matter. And the same thing again in MY 179th page!

However, I have shortened his stuff considerably. Each of R's pages contains 350 words (they are LONG pages with 35 lines to the page). While MY pages have only 250 ~~xxxx~~ words. Which means that, on the average, I have gained 100 words on each translated page. In short, ~~on~~ the 8 chapters I have shortened by 18,000 words. (R's 8 chapters have 63,000 words, while mine have only 45,000). That is a considerable shortening on 8 chapters.

The only question is whether R. and the Comm. will be satisfied with that abbreviation. But I guess they will simply have to be. In fact, as I go along I mean to shorten even more. Else the book will be too large. As a matter of fact, there are whole chapters that could be eliminated entirely -- on philosophic discussions that have no absolutely-necessary bearing on the subject. But of course I cannot eliminate them till I hear from R and the Comm.

Well, anyhow, tomorrow I begin on the 9th chapter and I shall try to send some more work to Chicago before Xmas. But I find that elimination involves the extra work of connecting things. I hope to hear soon from those people what their decision is re shorter book.

Well, dear, enough of that. Both E and I were very happy with your last letter, of Nov. 18th. Since then I had from you only a postal. Also the printed matter received. Of course I can see why you have decided to stay there. I hope the dramatic classes will prove satisfactory, in every way. If you get 100 people it would be fine. Well, then we shall see. Those days one has to live from week to week, so to speak. It is no use making plans for later on. But I do hope that this spring we can all be in St. Tropez.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Here things are as before. But E. has been feeling better. Of course I don't let her work too hard. She does the typing by slow stages. But in any case there is a lot of typing, as some chapters have to be reworked several times. I agree with you that it is no more than right something should be paid for the typing.

Besides, there are expenses, and considerable, for paper and soon I must buy carbon, for what you sent is almost used up. Then the mailing of the ready stuff also is an expense. There is always a few extras always connected with such work.

I have hardly heard from any one of late because I have reduced my correspondence almost to a minimum. No time for it, and in the evening I am too tired to write. The H. work is not like other translations: it is almost like original work, and exciting. A great deal of time is spent on looking up ancient German names, expressions, etc. in the English Encyclopedia, for they are different in English. And so on.

About the radio -- yes, dear, of course I know you are not crazy about such things. Besides, ours is not of the best make, and therefore far from perfect. Often it makes an awful racket. Of late we can't use it at all, because a couple of the lamps are used up. New ones needed and they are a bit expensive. I think they cost about 50 or 75 fr. each, so for the present the radio is keeping quiet.

E. has received some gifts from her sister in Chi. and also from her mother, now for Xmas, and that has helped us out. I have not heard from Rodska on my last letter. He is awful as a correspondent.

I had a letter from Ann Lord, saying that *Dictator* was accepted by the *Esquire* and asking for short biogr. of the author. Yes, that German book has short biogr. sketches, so I sent Lord a sketch of the author's life, very short. She said they needed it for their Dec. issue, but she addressed her letter to me to St. Tr., and I got it just a few days before Dec. 4. I wrote her the same day as I received her letter, but she could not get it in time for the issue, I am sure.

She mentioned that the *Esquire* pays about 150 dollars for an original story, but she did not say how much they will pay for my translation. But she did say that they would accept more translations from me or an original story of my own. I am sorry I have no time now to make a translation for them. -- However, if you happen to come across some German or Russian story that you think might interest the *Esquire*, send it to me. May be I could find time to do a LITTLE translation.

She promised to send me a couple of copies of *Esquire*, so I could see what kind of stuff they publish. So far I have not received them.

By the way, I received back from Toronto TWO bundles of my *Anti-Climax* that I had sent to you. One bundle I addresses to Joe Dessert; the other to Langbord. I do not know why they were sent back. Did the duane send them back or did Dessert and Langbord refuse to accept them? There is no way of telling by the bundles why they were returned. May be the duane demanded taxes and our people therefore refused to accept them? Do you know anything about it?

And the other day Scribners, N.Y., sent back the copy of *Frau auf der Flucht* with a letter saying they are not interested in it. Took them a long time!

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

In your last letter I did not find the following that I had written you about Carl Kohn. You must have forgotten to enclose it. But I had read it ready in the F.A.S. that Kohn died. I wonder what has become of Baker, I have not heard a long time from him.

I did not know that Lott also died. -- Konoshevitch, sure I remember him. Did we not get him out of prison in Russia? I remember seeing Mainitschensky (the labor leader) about the matter. And of course I also remember his wife and children. The girl was about 12 years old then and the boy about 6, I think, or even younger. What is Kones. doing now?

I am glad to hear that Moe is better. Be sure to tell him when you write him that I often think of him and hope that he will be soon be his old self again.

Have not yet received the new Nations with the Gertrude Stein reports. Before Xmas it takes a long time. -- I am sending you the Russ. paper regularly.

Well, dear, enough for today. I hope things will arrange themselves more or less satisfactorily in Montreal. And may you have a cheerful Xmas. I wonder whether there is anyone there with whom you could spend the holidays. Mrs Skeffington, I suppose, is there just for a visit or is she living there? Give her my greetings, I remember her and her fine face very well indeed.

E. sends love. She is having her siesta just now.

Am sending you a bundle of Russ. papers tomorrow.

I embrace you, dear heart, and may things turn somewhat better for us before long. Though I don't know how. Unless I win something in the National Lottery here -- drawing ~~xxx~~ this evening. But little chance -- I have only TWO tickets this time, and each ticket only the tenth part of a whole ticket. It would have to win the BIG prize in order to amount to anything!!!

Affect. 

or Leningrad  
Yes, I remember Kushmarev and the striking looking girl that came to Moscow to see him. I think she was a blond and looked German. I have often read about Rose Pesotta in the F.A.S., but I had no idea who she was. The name is Italian. She seems to be an active woman. What became of Kushmarev? He was a fire eater and I'd like to know whether his enthusiasm has survived till now.

Your 

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

860115030

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5700

MORRIS FROMKIN  
76 BEAVER STREET  
NEW YORK

December 4, 1934

My dear Comrade:

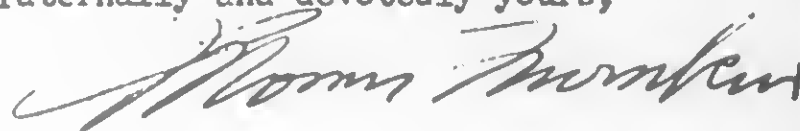
When I arrived at my New York office I found your letter waiting and I was very happy in the thought that you took the time to write such a lengthy letter.

Please let me know whether you have heard of any concrete plan that your Chicago friends have evolved. While I am in New York I should like to meet a few of your friends, those when the time comes for doing anything concretely, who could be relied upon.

I am looking forward to the spring of the year when I know I shall have much more time to devote to matters that are closer to my heart and mind than the practice of the law.

I hope you are meeting with encouraging success in your group meetings.

Fraternally and devotedly yours,



Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street  
Montreal, Que.  
Canada



## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, New York [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Morris Fromkin].— 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

December 4, 1934

My dear Comrade:

When I arrived at my New York office I found your letter waiting and I was very happy in the thought that you took the time to write such a lengthy letter.

Please let me know whether you have heard of any concrete plan that your Chicago friends have evolved. While I am in New York I should like to meet a few of your friends, those when the time comes for doing anything concretely, who could be relied upon.

I am looking forward to the spring of the year when I know I shall have much more time to devote to matters that are closer to my heart and mind than the practice of the law.

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Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street  
Montreal, Que.  
Canada

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870928238

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jay [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## BECHTEL CORPORATION

600 WEST JACKSON BOULEVARD - CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Telephone Monroes 6621-6622

December 4, 1934.

Dear Emma:

I have just returned from a rather extended trip throughout the entire country.

I know you will forgive me for not having written you before, as you know fully well that when I am traveling around the country, it is very hard to write letters, being taken up all day with business and most of the evening with the same, occasionally finding the opportunity to meet and see some friends until the wee hours of the morning and then again a business trip is not conducive to allowing one to concentrate enough in order that they may be able to write an intelligible letter.

Now, my dear, Jean has shown me all of your letters and needless to tell you how much it grieves me to find that after all these years of hard work that there are so few people who are really interested but as you know that is life, the harder one works and the more one strives for an ideal that would be of benefit to humanity at large, the more that one is doomed to bitter disappointments and griefs but you being the philosophical being that you are, whose thoughts do not of necessity depend on humanity but because of your inner consciousness know fully well that you are vindicated at what you have done by the satisfaction that your innermost self receives in having done the best that is in you for the cause of humanity.

Jean has no doubt written to you that you are not to worry about the money for your trip back to France. Use whatever money you have put aside at the present time for your living now. When the time comes for your return to France, you maybe sure that there will be enough money provided for your passage and maybe if possible, something over.

I was in New York about ten days ago and visited with Stella and spoke about your possible re-entry to this country. Stella seems to have very slight hope. I do not, I still think that with the proper approach and with the confidence that has just been voted the administration, I believe it will be practically easy to get you another visa for at least a six months' lecture tour and then believe me you will have no harder workers than Jean and I and a few more friends of which I want to say Morris Fromkin will be one of them, and who will try their utmost to make your lecture tours in this country a success.

I saw Eva Langford while in New York and her plight is pathetic. She told me that she has marched up and down Broadway

"Pilot" Current Controls

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 4, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jay [Levey].—  
2 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

December 4, 1934.

#2.

(Continued)

visiting every office, trying to get some kind of a job  
for her. She now has a promise of a part in a play which  
if they can raise the money. She has been quite ill and  
my heart bled for her when I spoke to her. Of course,  
we do not know of all the trials she is going through and  
we are sure that they do not know. I wish you would write her a  
letter and cheer her up a bit.

Dear Marie, my dear, I have nothing new to write except to  
say I love you as much as ever and it seems ages and ages  
since I have last seen you. Please write me and let me know how  
you are getting along. Jean joins me in sending our love.

Devotedly,



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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870116025

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Stroud, England [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / T[h]om[as] H. Keell]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Whiteway, Stroud, Glos., England  
Dec. 4/34

6743

My dear Emma

A packet of "Place of Anarchism in Socialistic Evolution" addressed to you has been returned to us, marked on cover "Prohibited." This is the first time that any of our stuff has been stopped in Canada. One curious feature is that it has been returned to us & postage paid on it. Hitherto when our stuff has been stopped it has just been seized without any notification to us of the seizure. This packet has evidently been returned by the Customs as the Post Office would certainly not have used so many stamps to pay the postage. I have deducted from your account the 4/- charged on invoice, the duplicate of which was returned with the pamphlet.

Well, how are you & how about your lectures? Any better news? I hope so.

The London Freedom is now under the editorship of Oscar Suede, a young Jewish doctor. More friendly relations now exist & they are advertising & taking our literature. At a recent social under the auspices of the Group our son Jon, who is now in London, played a selection on his violin, & was the subject of general friendliness, even my old enemy, Cores, congratulating him. I have not yet agreed to write for the paper, as I wish to see if the ban on myself has been lifted. I know that one or two of the East

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870116025

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 4, Stroud, England [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / T[h]om[as] H. Keell]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6744

End group are still hostile, as they charge me with "kicking Kropotkin out of Freedom Office." They will go to their graves with that idea.

Our old comrade Fred Charles died last month after a short illness, & was buried at Miserden, close by. I shall miss him very much, as he still held to Anarchist ideas in spite of his support of the Soviets after a short visit to Russia.

Any news about Berkman's book? And what are your prospects for another visit to U.S.A.?

Lillian & I keep very well, though my eyesight makes reading & writing irksome.

Best wishes for the New Year,

Yours fraternally  
Tom,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 5, Montreal [to Albert de Jong, Haarlem, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Dec. 5, 1934.

6846

Dear Comrade:

I felt so relieved to get your letter of November 8th. I was most anxious about you. I feared that my letter may have reached those for whom it wasn't intended for and may have caused you trouble. I should certainly never have forgiven myself. It is good to know that the storm passed you by. For we have so few competent and devoted workers. From the moment we first met you impressed me as having both qualities.

I am not quite clear in what you mean when you say that our comrades in Spain had lost a great opportunity. Am I to understand you that you were in favour of a united front with people like Caballero. A man who has betrayed our comrades over and over again and would certainly not have hesitated to continue to do so were he in power. Nor can I imagine that you would want the U.S.T. to go with the Moscow gang, perfectly unscrupulous people who have everywhere used our comrades as pawns and would have done it again in Spain. Of course, once the affair became a mass issue our people naturally should have gone with it. From the accounts we received here written by a very competent and reliable correspondent our people in the Asturias must have been in the very thick of it and must have fought valiantly for their ideas.

I will admit that a few of our comrades in America are also in favour of a united front with the forces that have stabbed us in the back time and time again. But most of our friends who were not hypnotized by the display of the adherents of Moscow have turned their faces against it. For myself I can say that nothing would induce me to have any dealings with such people. If anything I should rejoice that our Spanish comrades kept aloof from the treacherous gang. I will admit that the situation would have been easier had they flocked to the other ranks, but in the last analysis they would have paid the price which ever way they fought. At least now they have the proud consolation that they had remained true to their ideal. I am anxiously waiting to hear from E. who is in New York at present an account of the letter he received from A.M.L. We are still without detailed and authentic news about the actual situation in Spain during the days of terrible butchery.

I am sending you under separate covers a copy of the Nation of the 10th of October and a copy of the December issue of Harpers, both containing my articles. I call your attention to the very kindly written biographic sketch that was sent me from New York. I hope both will reach you safely.

About our young friend F. who had been helped out of the hospital in Germany. I had heard that before from E. but to the effect that it was combined with some grave consequences to those who assisted him.

My long article about The Place of the Individual in Society I had written you about has been turned down by a number of publishers.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820027

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 5, Montreal [to Albert de Jong, Haarlem, The Netherlands] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

6847

I am afraid it would be too long for the magazine you are now engaged on else I would send you a copy. You see it isn't a work that can be shortened at will. When you write me let me know. Comrade Heiner in Chicago who promised me faithfully to write an article hasn't yet succeeded in doing it. I am writing him this week and I will remind him.

Please write me to my present address which is 1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10, Montreal. I intend to remain here to the end of February and even when I leave mail will be forwarded. Remember me to our friends and to your companion.

Fraternally,

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264

## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028325

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 5, Montreal [to] George [R.] Leighton, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Dec. 5, 1934.

3731

Mr. George Leighton,  
49 East 33rd St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Leighton:

It was only the latter part of last week that I received the December issue of your magazine. The delay was due to the fact that I had given Toronto as my address and that in the confusion of my departure I forgot to let you know to send me the magazine to this city. Thank you very much for the kindly biographical sketch which I suppose you wrote and also for quoting me in the replies to "I AM YIPPIE". I hope that many people of the names I gave you have responded and have been in the December issue of the magazine. I received several letters from friends telling me that they had read the article and were very much impressed with it.

If I mistake not you wrote me in one of your letters that I would be entitled to three copies of the issue. I should, therefore, have received nine instead of six. The latter being part of the dozen I had ordered. Could I still have the three copies. I have friends with excellent judgment, but very poor in pocket. They cannot afford to buy the magazine and I would very much like them to read the article. Six will hardly go around. So if it is not asking too much kindly have the other three shipped to me here. The address is 1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10, Montreal. Would it be imposing too much on you to ask you to ascertain whether six copies were sent to the European names I mailed you. There, too, my friends are not in funds to pay for a high-priced magazine.

Because the article has now appeared there is no reason why you should not let me hear from you occasionally. I am sure to remain here until the early spring. In case I should not write you in this year I wish you a jolly Christmas and a very successful New Year.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028432

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 5, Montreal [to] The Nation, New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

63

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 5, 1934.

The Nation,  
Order Department,  
20 Vesey Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Continued:

I have called on several times while  
out in Toronto that the demonstrations of October  
11th for which you have been sending no bills  
have never reached me. Am I to understand that  
I am to pay for what I didn't get, or is it that  
you want me to pay before you call the Nations?  
I would like to be clear on that. Naturally,  
I don't want to hold you up with the \$1.50, nor  
do I want to pay for something that never  
reached me. So please write me plainly what  
you want.

Yours truly,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870819413

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 5, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper Street. Montreal Dec. 5th 34.

13520

Dear Ben.

As usual you jump to hasty conclusions. My silence was not due to the "unimportance" of your letters. It was because of the uncertainties and difficulties of my present life. I had nothing cheerful to tell you. And I am not aware that you are so concerned in my struggle that you'd want to be burdened with my troubles. What then was I to write you about? Oh, yes, the idea of Brutus desire to go abroad. I am keenly interested in that. But I knew it is not likely to be before the spring. There was no hurry therefore to give you my opinion. Now that I am writing you I will tell you what I think.

The gain for Brutus of a trip abroad will depend largely whether he will go alone, and whether he knows French at least, or enough to make himself understood to some extent. He will be handicapped with only English though in France, in fact in Europe generally one can get on with English. Still it ~~for~~ makes it easier to know a country and its people if one has at least a smattering of thier tongue.

Secondly, if he will have you along he will only see what you want him to see. He will therefore remain under your protecting wings which as I told you when I was in Chicago is not the very best thing for him. You know my attitude towards the relation of parents and children, even the best is more or less paralysing for the child. ~~in~~ In your case it is worse because you are domaneering and Brutus has much more the shyness and timidity of his mother than your aggressiveness. More reason why he should be able to get out on his own a bit. I feel therefore that a trip abroad would do him much good if he went alone or with a group of other boys under intellegent accompnament. If I were living in Paris I would suggest that you send him to me. I would help him to the best of my ability. But I am not likely to be back in France until the spring. That is if I am refused reentry into the states. If a visa will be granted I will not sail back until the early part pf Nov. However, I have many friends in Paris and if you should decide to let him go I would be glad to write them to assist Brutus to see and learn what he wants to know. One of these friends is of course Senia Fleshine. I am sure he would befriend Brutus with all his sweet friendliness. Or if he went to Nice Sasha and his sweetheart would certainly be most kind and helpful. That is all I can think about for the present. Anyway, keep me informed whether the kid is actually going or not. Naturally if I have to return in the Spring and you will entrust me with Brutus he could sail on the same ship with me. I will remain in Paris a week or two and I could introduce him to my friends. Then in the summer he could visit me in St Tropez for a bit. But as I already stated I have no idea what will happen to me in the spring. Meanwhile I find the struggle bitter hard and often not very much worth while.

Now to the subject of my letters. It is a disagreeable matter. Naturally I had hoped you would never put me to the alternative though you did it once before when you wanted to turn the letters over to the librabry. I was very grateful that you respinded to my suggestion



## The Emma Goldman Papers

870819413

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 5, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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13521

You see dear Ben I did not write those letters for publication. And as far as I know no man or woman has used such intimate letters for publication while the one or the other was alive. Evidently your publishers understood that. For this reason they told you it can not be done without my consent. Its not so much the question of legality as of taste and discretion. You say you want to use the material of my letters. Well, anything pertaining to our life and work together you can get out of Mother Earth. The rest is something that should only concern us two and not the outside world. You are much younger dear Ben and you will outlive me. Is it asking too much to wait until then?

There is another reason why I should hate to have you publish my letters. It is that I have none of yours of the period of our common life. Yet they would be essential for the reader in order to be able to judge what was used the contents and tone of my letters to you. For they were ~~usually~~ usually called forth by your letters. Unfortunately, your letters together with everything else I owned went in the raid in 1917. The Dept of Justice took everything and never return a scrap of paper. Last but not least is the fact that among the letters you were good enough to lend me when I wrote L.M.L. all those I wrote the last year of our life together, from 1916 to the time of my deportation were missing. Yet that was the most vital and crucial year without which the preceeding would hardly be understood. Needless to assure you I am extremely interested in seeing you do your autobiography and to do it well. Much less is it necessary to emphasise my desire that you should do it frankly and not spare me in the least. But I do not want my letters to you published, not the part dealing with the struggle of my love for you. It was entirely too dominant, too elemental and too absorbing to ~~be published~~ make it common property during my life time. Please don't if you still cherish the memory of what was best in our ~~ten~~ ten years. As I stated I don't mind what you yourself will write about me. I don't want you to gloss over anything, not even the suggestion that I raised myself on your shoulders which of course is sheer nonsense. That however does not mean that you were not a force and a wonderful inspiration and help. Only when you came into my life it had already been made. There was no need for me to "climb on your shoulders to fame". Anyway, you can write what you think and how you feel about me. That is your right which I certainly respect. But what I wrote you in the days of our love life concerns ONLY us two. I do not intend to share it with others. When I am gone there will be plenty of time to give it to the world. I am sorry dear Ben. But I can not do otherwise.

Your letter in answer to mine why I was not in a condition to do the article you asked for was one of the most understanding and kindly I had had from you in years. I can not tell you how much I appreciated your understanding. May I hope that you will show yourself no less sympathetic as regards my attitude to your request to use my letters.? Please believe me I don't mean to be unkind or lacking in interest in your writing. But after all my letters represent ten years of my life in its height and its depth, with all its joy and all its pain. Surely

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 5, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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13522

you will not be provoked or angry because I ask you to respect my wish in the matter. I hate like hell every time you ask for something I can not fulfil, for whether you believe it or not I have not forgotten that what was fine and splendid in our life. Please don't misunderstand.

I am working on a literary course of lectures here. I have no idea what the response will be. But as I have determined to hang around Canada until the Spring I have nothing to lose but my poverty. Frankly

I should not mind losing that for a while. By the way, the names you saw my Chicago friend gather was only for the purpose of a campaign should Washington insist on some representative committee to back my return, some thing like the one we had last time. The names are not to be used to appeal to Wash. That's what I meant when I wrote you not to work in the matter for the present.

I am looking forward to your new book. I hope you have done a good piece of writing. And do take more time with your next job will you old Ben.

Affectionately

I have moved to a little Apt wh ere mail will reach me until the end of Feb anyway.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028407

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 5, Toronto [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / American News Company, Ltd. — 1 p. ; 18 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3836

## The American News Company, Limited

### The Toronto News Company, Limited

141 Front Street West  
Toronto  
Canada

141 Front Street West  
Toronto  
Canada

141 Front Street West  
Toronto  
Canada

December 5, 1934.

Miss May Goldman,  
c/o J. Deser,  
759 Bathurst St.,  
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Madam:

We forwarded to you a few days ago, a copy of DEATH AND BIRTH  
OF DAVID MARLAND. In error this was invoiced to you.

Will you please destroy this invoice as the book should have  
been forwarded to you no-charge.

We are also forwarding to you in a few days a copy of YOU  
CAN'T LEAP HERE, no-charge.

Yours very truly,

THE AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY, LTD.  
Book Dept.

GK/MS

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870928233

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 6, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

36 S. State Street

5th East Jackson Boulevard

Room 1114

CHICAGO

December 6, 1934.

My very dear Emma:

I did not write you because I wanted to see Frank Heiner and his wife before doing so. Last night they finally came to our home and we had a very pleasant evening with them. As he has written you, he is planning a series of lectures on "Psychology and Behaviorism." He has asked me to do what I can for him. I certainly will help all I can and will bring a good many people to his lectures. I assured him of that and he was quite cheerful because I promised him my cooperation.

Now about yourself, Emma, dear. Jay has just returned from an extended trip and has written you, I believe. I can only add to what he has already written, that we are constantly worrying about your welfare and we hope to be able to relieve you of some of your worries, at least for a time. If Jay has not written you to go ahead and use the money you have on hand to live on, I suggest that you do so and do not worry about your transportation or money when going home.

I hope you will be able to re-enter the States before going back to France. Somehow I have a feeling that you will gain admittance. If you do, we must see that you go back with a very tidy sum and avoid the same mistake that was made last time.

Emma, dear, Frank told us that he suggested that you write a book on the "Contemporary Writers and Interesting Men of Your Time." I wish that you would do this and write something that will not be propaganda, sort of an impersonal thing. I feel certain that you would be able to sell a good many of these books and have no difficulty in getting a publisher for same.

Jay wrote you that he visited with Stella and some of your friends in New York. Write me how things are going with you in Montreal. I hope the response is better than your Toronto response.

Mr. Fromkin just left for the East and I told him to get in touch with Stella so they can become acquainted. He is worth while, as you know and a very generous individual. He is helping me in our efforts in your behalf. Emma, dear, he is very fond of you and a true friend.

Emma, dear, let me know if you have had any word from Sasha, and how he is getting along. I hope his health is improved and the work on the manuscript is getting along. When you write, give him my very fondest wishes and tell him to drop us a line once in a while. We are eager to get word that all is well with him.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 6, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. —  
2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

51 East Jackson Boulevard

CHICAGO

Otherwise there is nothing new and exciting in these parts.  
I send our fondest love to you and so do all our friends  
you have met.

Devotedly,

Jeanne

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 8, Montreal [to] Ewing C. Baskette, Nashville, Tenn. / Emma Goldman.— 1 p.; 29 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. Institutional Location: Baskette Collection, Rare Book Room, University Library.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 8, 1934.

Mr. Ewing C. Baskette,  
304 Union Street,  
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Mr. Baskette:

In reply to yours of November 29th asking for material relating to the different trials of Johann Most, John Turner and a number of others I regret to say that I cannot furnish you with any of the material you desire. In the first place I have nothing with me as I am on tour. Whatever collection of books I have is in the South of France and I have no access to it. In the second place I am quite certain that I don't have the briefs of any of the cases you mention in your letter.

I would suggest, however, that you write Mr. W. Starrett, 419 East 5th St., Apt. 8, New York. Tell him that I recommended you. He has always been an inveterate collector and he may have, if not all, part of the material you need. I should think that the briefs of the Chicago Anarchists you ought to be able to get from Mrs. Parsons. The Sacco and Vanzetti cases from Mr. H. Jackson who is now in Washington, I believe, in the India Department. Anything Sprading has you could get from him. But I think that you will do best to get in touch with my friend Starrett. If he hasn't the things you want, he might be able to direct you to someone who has. I am terribly sorry that I cannot be of help. / Certainly your work is worthy of the co-operation of all my comrades.

One more thing. Do you know of the Labady Library which is in Ann Arbor, Michigan under the supervision of Miss Agnes Inglis, 1140 Wilmet? It has a marvellous collection of everything on Anarchism and the labour movement. Get in touch with her and see what she could furnish you. I understand that she has the entire files of the Freiheit, the paper edited for many years by Johann Most. She also has numerous other papers. She may have the paper with which J. Fox was connected.

The briefs for the Abrams case you might get through Mr. Harry Weinberger, 70 West 40th St., New York.

Wishing you the greatest success in your undertaking for the Scottsboro boys, I remain,

Sincerely,

Emma Goldman

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861029073

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 8, Montreal [to] Ewing C. Baskette, Nashville, Tenn. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4037

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 8, 1934.

Mr. Ewing C. Baskette,  
304 Union Street,  
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Mr. Baskette:

In reply to yours of November 29th asking for material relating to the different trials of Johann Most, John Turner and a number of others I regret to say that I cannot furnish you with any of the material you desire. In the first place I have nothing with me as I am on tour. Whatever collection of books I have is in the South of France and I have no access to it. In the second place I am quite certain that I don't have the briefs of any of the cases you mention in your letter.

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The briefs for the Abrams case you might get through Mr. Harry Weinberger, 70 West 40th St., New York.

Wishing you the greatest success in your undertaking for the Scottsboro boys, I remain,

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 8, Montreal [to] M[orris] Fromkin, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 8, 1934.

Mr. M. Fromkin,  
76 Beaver Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Comrade:

Thank you very much for your letter of December 4th. I have had the devil's own time since I arrived here. It is like carrying heavy stones up a high hill to get any response in this city. Altogether, my efforts in Canada have not with failure all along the line. I don't know what is going to become of the new venture I have launched. And that is to get enough people interested in a series of lectures on the drama and literature beginning the New Year. So far only forty-two people have shown any alertness to the proposition. That would barely pay the rent of a hall and leave nothing for weeks and weeks of fatiguing labour. Canada to me is merely a means to an end. I must abide myself in patience and forge ahead the best I know how.

No, dear comrade, I have heard nothing from Chicago, "concrete" or otherwise. I am really surprised that I haven't. Not so much because of the plan as that my dear friends the Leveys have always been very prompt in answering my letters, especially Jeanne. She hasn't written for weeks now and I am rather worried about her health. I will write her, perhaps to-day or to-morrow.

I wish you would meet my niece Mrs. Stella Ballantine, 15 Charleton Street. I don't know her telephone, but she must be in the book. I am writing her to-day and will tell her that you may call her up. I know she will want to meet you. She might suggest the names of some of our friends who could be approached regarding the plan. I mean she would know who is in a position to do anything about it. Of course, I have many friends in New York, but I am afraid nearly all of them have been terribly hard hit these last five years. I would also like you to get in touch with Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross, 1 Cedar Street. I believe you called on him or you got in touch with him last winter in connection with my return to the States. He has acted as my representative in many difficult cases. He may be able to suggest something. I will write him, too, within a few days and give him your address. One thing I cannot impress upon you too much. It is that under no circumstances do I want public appeals or any help from people who are themselves materially strapped. I couldn't bear to be supported by people who have little themselves.

I am still hoping to get back to America. If I do, the plan will not be necessary. My difficulties are now because my meetings so far have left no surplus. I am sure you will understand, dear comrade, how I feel about the whole matter. It is, indeed, the first time in my life that I feel the ground slipping a bit from under my feet. In my long public life I have raised tens and thousands of dollars for all kinds of causes and for all kinds of people. But for myself, personally, it has always been desperately hard. Nor do I want any appeals now except what a few intimate friends who are in a position to do something will do. Write me again after you have met my niece and Mr. Ross. He may get you in touch with other people.

Fraternally,  
Emma M.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 8, Montreal [to] M[orris] Fromkin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5707

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 8, 1934.

Mr. M. Fromkin,  
76 Beaver Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Comrade:

Thank you very much for your letter of December 4th. I have had the devil's own time since I arrived here. It is like carrying heavy stones up a high hill to get any response in this city. Altogether, my efforts in Canada have met with failure all along the line. I don't know what is going to become of the new venture I have launched. And that is to get enough people interested in a series of lectures on the drama and literature beginning the New Year. So far only forty-two people have shown any willingness to go to the proposition. That would barely pay the rent of a hall and leave nothing for books and costs of the speakers' labor. Canada to me is merely a means to an end. I must abide myself in patience and forge ahead the best I know how.

No, dear comrade, I have heard nothing from Chicago, "Coneroto" or otherwise. I am really surprised that I haven't. Not so much because of the plan as that my dear friends the Lovens have always been very prompt in answering my letters, especially Jeanne. She hasn't written for weeks now and I am rather worried about her health. I will write her, perhaps to-day or to-morrow.

I wish you could meet my niece Mrs. Nell Ballantine, 15 Charlotte Street. I don't know where she is here, but she must be in the book. I am writing her to-day and will tell her that you may call her up. I know she will be glad to hear of you. She might suggest the names of some of our friends who could be approached regarding the plan. I must also write to her in a position to do anything about it. Of course, I have many friends in New York, but I am afraid no one will be able to help me. I have been hit there last five years. I would also like to get in touch with Mr. Arthur Leonard Loeb, 1 Cedar Street. I believe he called on him or you got in touch with him last winter in connection with my return to the States. He has acted as my representative since in very difficult cases. We may be able to do something. I will write him, too, within a few days and give him your address. One thing I cannot increase upon you too much. It is that when we are in a position to do public appeals or any help from people who are themselves materially straggled. I couldn't bear to be supported by people who have little themselves.

I am still hoping to get back to America. If I do, the plan will not be necessary. My difficulties are now less and my meetings so far have left me a winner. I am sure you will understand, dear comrade, how I feel about the whole matter. It is, indeed, the first time in my life that I feel the ground slipping a bit from under my feet. In my long public life I have raised tens and thousands of dollars for all kinds of causes and for all kinds of people. But for myself, personally, it has always been comparatively hard. Nor do I feel any appeals now except that a few intimate friends who are in a position to do something will do. Write me again after you have met my niece and Mr. Loeb. We may get in touch with other people.

Ever lovingly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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1935 Tupper Street Apt 10. Montreal Dec 9th 34.

Darling Emehen. At last I have a moment to write you. You have no idea how busy I am. I thought if I come to this city with prepared material I will get a chance for a much needed rest. But no such luck for me I found so much work to do on arriving here and since I did not get a moment to myself, besides seeing people and having to knock at every door to rouse interest in my work I had to chase around for an Apt. You know what that means. Rents are simply fierce here. Nothing decent in anything furnished for less than fifty dollars two small room and kitchenette. Fifty dollars a month dearest not a year. I could not allow myself such an expense. And so I had to accept what a man I know here found for me. It did not look quite such a dump when I came to see it. But when I moved in I felt like having a good weep. Filthy, my god. Walls so thin you can hear the neighbors think, if they think. And radios. Jesus Christ how can people listen to it coming from all sides all day. You and Sasha may say what you like. But I am certain the radio has made most people mor empty stereotyped and insensitive than they had been before. I am not talking of some extra fine radio and good musik though even that will never replace the human voice or music rendered by the magic hand of the musician when in direct contact with his hearers. But the radios in such cheap places or hotels and the music they transmit, rankly they drive me frantic. Yet here I have to listen to it all the time. Well, I cleaned the Apt. But I will have to grow deaf to the radios for I certainly can not look for another Apt or move. It is too much.

Well, this wretched domestic detail is nothing compared to the difficulties and details connected with getting a hearing in this town. I thought Toronto was hard. But at least I had a few people willing, if not very able to help. Here I have neither. Not among my comrades anyhow. They are in business and what can one expect of shop keepers. Except one family, the Bernsteins. But as I have already written Sasha they too are only good for Jewish meetings. They do not know how to go about for English lectures. I met three people here who became interested in my projects of dramatic and literary talks. One who has a repertory theatre and many connections. In fact she is considered among the outstanding figure in town in point of position and culture. She is doing what she can to interest her friends. Then a man, English, but the most demonstrative Englishman I have ever met. He is awfully nice and so eager to do all in his power. For my bad luck he can not do much. But whatever he can he is helping. And that is something. Thirdly a Jewish Canadian woman as efficient as American business training make them, a bit hard, but awfully anxious to help. Between the three something may come of the proposition. But I have been so often let down and disappointed I am not relying too much on anything any more. Fact is my heart is no longer in the efforts in Canada. The damned country has taken it out of me. I am only thinking how to pull along until April when my fate is to be decided between America for six months and France for good.

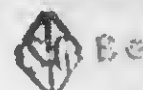
That brings me to your question about planting stuff in Bon Esprit. You should have it done anyway dearest. Because you and Sasha will probably be in St Tropes and you will need stuff. It will save you running to the village. As to myself I really don't know. Naturally if I should get a visa I will tour America until the Fall and then come back. If not I will sail back in May. So how can I say with definiteness now about the stuff to plant? Another thing is that it would not be wise for

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



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you or Sasha to be in Bon Esorit in Jan. The weather is usually bad then. Why not ask Moe to plant some potatoes and other things that have to be planted so early? Whatever it will be will come hadny whether I am back in the spring or not. Don't you think so? Anyhow dearie I must leave that to you for I can say nothing now. I must wait until April, a hell of a long time I admit. But I have no choice.

My darlings what babies you and Sasha are anyway. Here you keep on urging me to come back even for Christians and now I discover that you are both penniless. How did you and Sasha imagine we would live and what on. Such babies as mine are. Tell, it is just as well that I will not be with you. It will be hard enough for you to manage on little without me. When one is poor one must stifle many desires no matter how intense they are. There is no help Emmchen, we must be patient. We have one comfort ing thought when I do come I'll have to stick. For there will probably be no further return to this part of the world and damned little lost.

Dearest, between you and me Rudolf feels terribly hurt at Sasha's suggestion of cuts of his MS. It is understandable when you consider that it took him 15 years, at least part of each year to complete his work. Naturally he feels keenly about it. I think what hurt him most is that Sasha should have waited so long to let him know. I urged Sasha repeatedly to do it. But he delayed and delayed. And now the news came like a bolt from a clear sky. Another thing Rudolf is disappointed about is that Sasha has done so little. He wrote Goldman he would send him ten chapters. What became of them and why only five. Of course I know how miserable Sasha felt all summer and that it would have been insanity to force him self more than he did. At the same time we can not blame Rudolf or the comrades if they are not so overjoyed to get only five chapters. I have written Rudolf of course and have explained everything. I don't know how much that will ease his pain. But one thing is certain Sasha will have to do the whole MS as it is. Of course if we had money and he would feel relieved not to do any more he would return what he received from Chicago. Emma dearest we haven't got it and I have no hopes of earning it. So what is there to do? I am writing Sasha, in fact I already did so in my last letter that he will have to make up his mind to go ahead with the rest of the MS. I see no need for him to worry so much and take such pains. He needn't file every sentence. He will have to do it less perfect. It will still be better than most translators are in an habit of doing their work. I wish Sasha would read a book like Ash for instance, the Three Cities. He would not eat out his heart so much. Since Ash himself does not mind and other authors are not so concerned how their work is translated it is sheer nonsense for Sasha to take such pain. If he will continue it will take him three years to translate R's MS. Surely that would be foolish. As I said I have written Rudolf and have suggested the book should come out in two or three volumes. Then Sasha could prepare the MS for the first and he would not feel so driven to do the second. That seems to me the only solution out of a difficult and painful situation. For not for worlds would I want any shadow to come between Rudolf and Sasha.

My dearest, own romantic child. What is there to write about Weiner. He is with his wife and child where he should be. He has an awful struggle to exist. He writes glowing letters and I am sure he feels every word. But what good does that do when I must choke back my feelings and write about the movement and not my own longing or need of him? It is to scream if it were not so funny. Here am I always proclaiming ~~the~~ ~~my~~

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to] Emm[y Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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ing freedom of love, freedom of expression in all matters yet I can not even put down on paper my love for Frank my mad longing for him and my need of him. It is too much to endure and so I write only the most public matters. It is even hard for me to write that, and still harder to read his outpourings which of course he does not have to suppress. In fact I wish he would also not speak of his love. It only makes me and makes me more unhappy. This then is the situation my dearest. I could not bear it if I were not harassed with so many other things. I have no claims on Frank. I knew before hand it was insanity to go in for the adventure the odds were too great. I am not regretting the two weeks he was with me. It was a marvelous revelation of my own inner state and of him. But I am paying dearly for it I can tell you. Anyhow, I am trying to not to think of the whole business. I need all the energy I have to keep my head over water as it is.

I am so glad you are feeling better. I hope you will keep improving dearest. I hope you will have some joy for the holidays. I am so happy about the check for Sasha's translation. It must have reached him shortly after he wrote me Nov 26th. At least you will not be blank for a few weeks. It is just awful about our struggle at our age Sasha and mine. I have no idea what will become of it. It will be best not to think of it since we'll have to meet the situation soon anyhow.

I have written Nellie but if you see her give her my love. If we were not so broke I would ask you to take her a flower to Christmas. But as matters stand now I do not want you to spend any money, we simply can't afford any luxuries can we dearest.

I embrace you with all my heart.  
devotedly

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 9, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 30 x 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10.  
Montreal, December 9, 1934.

Dear Frank:

Before I dictate this letter to Millie I want to impress upon you once more about the envelopes you are using. I added a line to Mary in my last letter calling her attention to the fact that yours were opened at both sides. I had hoped she would get you some stronger envelopes. Imagine then my surprise when I found that your last letter was also open at both sides. It cannot possibly be that the post office is tampering with your letters. It would certainly not open both sides. No, it is simply this. Your paper is too heavy for the envelope and, therefore, splits the sides. Now, my dear, please use a heavier envelope, something like mine. I hate to have your letters read by the postman or by anybody else. Please don't forget.

I am actually dictating this letter to Millie. I don't see how else I will get time to answer your letter. It is simply this, my dear. I came here hoping I would get some rest. Instead of that I have been chasing wind-mills. Having a hundred things to do from the moment I get up until I fall asleep. I feel frightfully exhausted. Not so much from the strenuous work, as from lack of sleep. True, I have been suffering with insomnia since I came back to Canada. I thought at first it was due to the noise on Bloor Street, but I could never fall asleep before dawn even at the Langbord's where it was quiet. Since I came to Montreal it has been hell. No matter how much I strain and try I don't fall asleep until six, seven and like this morning eight o'clock. True, I sleep later, sometimes until one. But I am so exhausted when I get up, as if I hadn't had any sleep at all. I think that is the reason why I accomplish so little, although I am so busy.

I thought that Toronto was a difficult city to break grounds. But, if you please, everybody tells me that it is infinitely more difficult to do so here. You can imagine when I tell you that a woman who is in charge of a Repertory Theatre in this city assured me that she had been at it for five years and she is even now far from having the Theatre self supporting. And she is a lady who belongs to one of the oldest and richest families. So what chance have I coming with my newspaper reputation and with hardly anyone outside of that and the police knowing anything about me. Well, it has been one round of madness without any result so far.

My proposed drama course has aroused interest among a small group and has also brought me the sincere co-operation of two people. One a Jewish woman tremendously efficient and the other an Englishman. He is kindness itself, but I am afraid not very effectual. Anyway, they are doing their utmost to round up subscribers to the course.

As I have repeatedly written you, I have no choice regarding my stay in this city. Since I am determined to remain until the spring to give Roger Baldwin another chance in re a visa I must make the best of the fatiguing situation. It makes no difference where I live. I find life pretty rotten. More and more I feel that the muddy tide of reaction is too much for me and as I would rather end

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010495

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with it I just don't know what is the use straining myself. I will make another attempt. I close this letter with a Jewish lecture. I will need more than a month to read the material. I have a tremendous lot of reading to do. I have a great many books I wish to review and also the material for

My friend, Schmalhausen sent me WOMAN'S COMING OF AGE and THE NEW ROAD TO PROGRESS. In addition I discovered a book that I have a volume containing a symposium on CHANGING MORALITY and someone from New York has brought me a book issued by the Vanguard Press called THE ELEMENT OF SEX IN ADULT UNMARRIED LIFE. Between these three I ought to be able to find enough stuff for my proposed lectures dealing with sex, woman and the problems of youth.

It is sweet of you, my dearest Frank, to suggest a book of personalities. But you are no friend of mine, old man, to want to pin me down to the writing table. I don't know whether I told you that both Sasha and I consider writing the most excruciating process. Whatever joy we get out of it is when the manuscript is out of our hands and we can no longer sweat and spit blood over it. I know plenty of people assure me that writing comes easy to them. It depends what kind of writing. I know it never came easy to me and it certainly doesn't to Sasha. Even translations are a terrific task to him. It is because he is terribly painstaking, almost pathological in his sphere that every word and every sentence are not up to the standard he wishes to maintain. The poor man has had a frightful summer as a result of it with the translation of Rudolf Rocker's work. His illness, no doubt, added much to his struggle. Actually, he has completed only five chapters. I dread to think how disappointed Joe and the others will be. I only hope they will understand that it is precisely because Sasha is so consistent and so obsessed by his notion of what good writing or perfect translation ought to be. Anyway, your suggestion will probably never be realized much as I appreciate it. One cannot write in the void. Living My Life has proven that. I had banked so much on its success. And then came the painful plunge into the abyss. I am not even sure I could find a publisher for the book you suggest, or that it would sell if it were published. Really, dear, I couldn't do it.

I am delighted to learn that the "United Front" has blown over. It would have done so had our comrades foolishly jumped into it. For it is impossible to unite with people who from the very beginning have no revolutionary ethical conception of any agreement. Time on end the Communists have proven that they will use everyone to the bone and then kick him in the mud. However, that need not deter us from taking a stand in every issue that involves the workers themselves. From that angle considered I think it a grievous mistake on the part of our Spanish comrades when they didn't from the very beginning participate in the mass uprising which, unfortunately, seems to have been the case. I judge this from a letter I received from the comrade in Barcelona who wrote me about your article.

Apropos of taking part in every important demonstration of the workers. What a crazy idea to suggest a pamphlet now on elections. That should have been done during the elections and during the campaigns and not now. Much better would it be if Olay would

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For there seems to be terrible trouble here. I strongly urge that you devote some time and money for a pamphlet on the subject to concentrate on something more important. The main issue is or the question of unemployment. You warned the comrades off asking me for a pamphlet. It is now anyway. The carelessness of our comrades of Graham will be responsible if Rudolf leaves the country. They dragged Rudolf's name and the immigration authorities are holding this. It would have the same effect on my case were I to ask for any such subject now. Not that I have much chance of being granted a visa in April, but since I have decided to stay on here in spite of the struggle, bitter disappointments and humiliations, having to knock against everybody's door I am certainly not going to jeopardize my chances over some manifesto. The comrades must learn to do something themselves and not only depend on their leaders. Besides all that I simply haven't the time. I have to prepare about a dozen lectures between now and the 9th of January and it takes me a hell of a time to do it.

About Sherbrooke's work, I know all about it because I saw considerably of him in Paris and in St. Tropez. I don't think I would care much about reading the book unless I had plenty of leisure which I haven't got. I know the story. He told it to me over and over again.

I am delighted to hear that you are writing a small book on clinical sociology work. But are you really writing it, dear? I wish you would be more persistent in what you undertake. You have such marvellous facilities and such a store of knowledge, such talent, it would be a thousand pities to waste them all. So do get hold of yourself, my dearest. It is the only way to forge ahead and to become a power for our ideas.

I wish you were here, dearest Frank. We could talk about all the interesting things contained in your letter and about many things more. I frankly admit that in my present state I need some inspiration. More than at any time before and I know you could be that inspiration. Even to the point of getting me to act on your suggestion of a book or an article. But the latter is out of the question with having to see people and rush about to organize something. I couldn't do it, my dear. Thank you for the suggestion just the same. Such moments as the two weeks when you were in Toronto and inspired the article in Harpers don't repeat themselves very often. And one must have inspiration to be able to do exceptional work.

I am much more interested in what you are doing. The success of your meetings and everything else concerning you, my dear. I hate to pester you about the article for the Internationals, but I had a letter from the comrade in Barcelona whom I had written that you would contribute such an article asking for it. If you can buckle down perhaps you will write it. It doesn't have to be too long.

I have moved into a small apartment. The whole place is in the room on Bloor Street. It is the cheapest I could find and certainly the comfорта. I seem to be pursued by the furia in the

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384

Our neighbours play it all day long and the wall  
you can almost hear them breathe. Such is the life  
without compromise.

add a few lines when the letter is typed. By the  
way, read your letter again and see what I have left  
with love to Mary and Harriet always. And greet

Devotedly,

Emma

Emma tells me that he has written you and you haven't  
replied. Why not?

Dearest. More and more  
I find it difficult to write  
you because I can not feel  
free to write as every nerve  
impels me. I do want to keep  
in touch with you of course  
and to know everything about  
yourself you care to let  
me know. This is my ex-  
planation why I dictated  
this letter. I know you will  
understand. I enclose a  
message about Spain. Where  
it is all at present.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916068

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10206

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10.  
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70207

my life than swim with it I just don't know what is the use straining so hard. However, I will make another attempt. I close this strenuous year next Friday with a Jewish lecture. I will need more than a month to prepare new material. I have a tremendous lot of reading to do both on the drama, books I wish to review and also the material for my social topics.

By the way, Schmalhausen sent me WOMAN'S COMING OF AGE and also his new book THE NEW ROAD TO PROGRESS. In addition I discovered in poking my books that I have a volume containing a symposium on OUR CHANGING MORALITY and someone from New York has brought me a work issued by the Vanguard Press called THE ELEMENT OF SEX IN ADULT UNMARRIED LIFE. Between these three I ought to be able to find enough stuff for my proposed lectures dealing with sex, woman and the problems of youth.

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write something about Spain. For there seems to be terrible ignorance about the actual happenings there. I strongly urge that you advise the comrades against wasting time and money for a pamphlet on the elections and urge them to concentrate on something more important which I think the Spanish issue is or the question of unemployment.

I am glad you warned the comrades off asking me for a pamphlet. I wouldn't write it now anyway. The carelessness of our New York comrades and the meanness of Graham will be responsible if Rudolf Rucker will have to leave the country. They dragged Rudolf's name into the open and now the immigration authorities are holding this up against them and it would have the same effect on my case were I to write on Anarchism or any such subject now. Not that I have much hopes that I will be granted a visa in April, but since I have decided to hang on here in spite of the struggle, bitter disappointments and revulsion against having to knock against everybody's door I am certainly not going to jeopardize my chances over some manifesto. The comrades must learn to do something themselves and not only depend on their leaders. Besides all that I simply haven't the time. I have to prepare about a dozen lectures between now and the 9th of January and it takes me a hell of a time to do it.

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I have moved into a small apartment. The whole place would go into one room on Bloor Street. It is the cheapest I could get and accordingly in comforts. I seem to be pursued by the furies in the



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... of the radio. Our neighbours play it all day long and the walls are so thin that you can almost hear them breathe. Such is the life of those who cannot compromise.

I will add a few lines when the letter is typed. By that time I will have reread your letter again and see what I have to say. Remember me with love to Mary and Harriet always. And greet the comrades for me.

Devotedly,

P.S. By the way Sasha tells me that he has written you and you haven't replied. Why not?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Montreal Dec. 9/34

dearest Sash. I wrote you the 4th. The <sup>4th</sup> ~~first~~ your two letters arrived with a short one from Emmy inclosed. Just imagine your letter dated Nov 19th took 17 days to reach me. It came the same day with yours dated the 26th. I can't understand why it should have taken so long. No wonder I was so anxious having to wait so long to hear from you. I hope it will not happen again. The god damned postoffice always does such tricks. Though why it should happen no one can ever explain.

I have forgotten the date when I wrote you about the sale of your translation to ESquire. I know it was a few days before I left Toronto. I had to send the check to Stella and ask her to mail you \$85. That may be the reason why you had not received it when you wrote the 26th. I hope it has reached you shortly after. I feel relieved that you will have gotten the money when you are so broke. Frankly I was shocked to learn that you are so strapped. I thought you have enough to get along for a while. I knew you could not possibly ask the Chicago comrades for more money when you had not even the ten chapters to send Joe you had promised. It is a rotten situation my dearest. As I have written you Rudolf feels terribly broken up over your suggestions of a radical cut of his Ms. And also that you ~~could~~ send only five chapters. He realizes that you were handicapped during the summer to do much because of ill health. But he figures that the Ms will take years to finish at the rate you have done so far. He fears the book will never be published since the comrades could not again raise a lot of money. His main surprise is that you waited so long to let him know what you think of the Ms. I had a hunch he would feel that more than anything else. For this reason I kept asking you to write him. Well, it can not be helped. But dearest you'll have to make up your mind to proceed with the translation as it is. As you yourself said only the author can decide what, if any deletions are to be made. And only the author can represent his ideas as he sees them. Yes, I know your attitude to the economic factor ~~is~~ as the most important drive. I am sure R. thinks the same as I do. But he emphasizes the other factors to counteract the religious worship and sanctity Mr. has imposed on the world in his interpretation. In any event you and I can not tell Rudolf what is weak or strong in his work. Once you have undertaken to do the translation I fear you'll have to stick pretty much to the text. Don't you think?

If only we were not so hard pressed I would be happy for you to return most of the money you received. I can if you feel the translation as such a burden. But we are broke Sash dearest. So broke that I can not even send you much money. I wrote Stella to let me know just what I have left. I don't think it is more than \$300, if that. Still I wrote her to send you \$100. But if I have less she will send you only fifty because I have to draw on the balance to make ends meet here. Of course if the New Years lectures should bring more than they have last month I will be in a position to send you something every month. But I have been so frustrated in every undertaking this year I can't bank on anything. The Leveys and the Milwaukee comrades have undertaken to raise a little fund for me to secure my return to France if America refuses to let me back. I am waiting to hear what they have accomplished. If anything worth their effort I will not be so uneasy and worried about my return ticket. I will then have enough to send you some. For the present dearest dash you'll have to manage with the \$85 from Equire and whatever Stella will send you from my little account in her charge. Perhaps Modest will scrape together enough to send you. I hope so. I feel distressed and uneasy when I know you get down to the last sou.

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I am not quite clear about your letter in re the pages of Rudolf's Ms. you sent me. Is it all, or are you mailing me two more chapters. I hope the Ms you sent me is only part because it would be too disappointing to Joe to receive only 83 pages when you had promised him ten chapters. I hope you are in much better working condition and that from now on you will make better headway. frankly dearest you are putting too much effort into this thing. I wish you'd see some translations, The Three Cities for instance, or some other works ~~xxxx~~ I have read. Yours reads like an original work. No wonder it takes you so long and causes you such agony. Perhaps most authors are not so thankful to have their work read as an original. Anyway, it would do no harm to relax a little on your pedantic and translate with some ease. It would go quicker for one thing. And it would not cause you such a struggle. For it is certain you will have to translate the rest of the Ms. The only thing I am hoping for is that Rudolf should consent to have his work appear in two or three volumes. I have already informed you that I have suggested that to him. Then you could concentrate on the first volume. That would give you more time and leisure to do the next ~~xxx~~. I am certain the comrades and Rudolf would not feel quite such a come down, if you sent enough for the first volume. ~~then they will feel~~ now. I have not yet heard from Joe. But I can judge by Rudolf's letter how he feels. Another solution ~~xxxxxx~~ ~~suggestionxxxxxxx~~ contain in my suggestion in re several volume editions would be the additional money the comrades have still to send you. Now you can not ask them for it. In fact, not until you have at least enough for one volume ready. From every angle considered dearest you will have to grit your teeth and get on with the translation. It breaks my heart that I can not relieve you from the whole business since it seems to cause you such hardships. However you are my brave dush. You have never fallen down on any job ~~xxxxxxx~~ that was at all in your power to complete. You will not go back on this one. You see nothing will impair my faith in your capacity to do what you set out to accomplish.

I inclose Rudolph's letter. It seems the CNT did not join the uprising so long as the Socialists were in charge. I suppose when they did it was already too late. What a horrible collapse of everything in Spain. And are you reading the frightful butchery in Russia. It is as we have said. The G.P.U. had evidently become a menace, therefore it was abolished. One can see that clearly from the latest news that Yagoda had been arrested and some G.P.U. men shot. I wonder whether it was not as the butchery in June by Hitler. Just an excuse to break the power of the G.P.U. We are living in a frightful time with the whole world cold and indifferent to wholesale slaughter. No matter what Moscow will do it will be accepted by the masses and all the radical elements. So powerful has the myth of Moscow become that hearing can draw a mob at 75 cents admission, and the Toronto Communist can gather 15,000 people to greet one of their comrades released from prison while our ideas attract no one, or very few. It is madness on my part to go on knocking my head against such a wall of prejudice and fake. I realize that only too well. If only I could let go. As it is I am only eating out my heart.

~~xxxxxxx~~ The furies are certainly ~~xxxx~~ <sup>falling on</sup> me. The latest news about my family is that my brother Herman collapsed in his shop and had to be taken to the hospital. Something like a blood clot had formed near the heart. It is very grave. Talk about the 26 misfortunes in one of Tchekhov's plays. There seems to be no end to the number that is visiting my family and through them me. I am almost afraid to get out of bed in the

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

to look at the mail. Well, I will have no cause to regret the passing of this year. It began with great hope. It ends with nothing but disappointments. Tomorrow is just a year since I landed in Quebec. I got to Montreal the 12th. Such is life, our life anyhow. As you so wisely say "the unexpected always happens." I dare not think that the new year will be more joyous. One thing I know as far as it is in our power to know I will be back near you the coming year. I hope and long for that my Sasha. Whatever else I will have to face I want to be near you to face it with you. I am terribly weary. After all I have earned a little rest and some peace. Will I ever get it? I want to try for it at least. So here is to our reunion in the New Year. May it be a joyous one.

I have not been buying the Nation. I subscribed for it two weeks ago. But it has not yet arrived. When it does I will again send it to you. To day I am sending clippings though you may already have read the items.

I <sup>em</sup>brace you in love and devoted friendship Sasha  
dearest.

Emma

There are no fast steamers  
until the 14th. So I am  
sending this in the ordinary  
way. <sup>ay</sup>

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal Dec. 9/34

dearest Sash. I wrote you the 4th. The fifth your two letters arrived with a short one from Amy inclosed. Just imagine your letter dated Nov 19th took 17 days to reach me. It came the same day with yours dated the 26th. I can't understand why it should have taken so long. No wonder I was so anxious having to wait so long to hear from you. I hope it will not happen again. The god damned postoffice always does such tricks. Though why it should happen no one can ever explain.

I have forgotten the date when I wrote you about the sale of your translation to Esquire. I know it was a few days before I left Toronto. I had to send the check to Stella and ask her to mail you \$85. That may be the reason why you had not received it when you wrote the 26th. I hope it has reached you shortly after. I feel relieved that you will have gotten the money when you are so broke. Frankly I was shocked to learn that you are so strapped. I thought you have enough to get along for a while. I knew you could not possibly ask the Chicago comrades for more money when you had not even the ten chapters to send Joe you had promised. It is a rotten situation my dearest. As I have written you Rudolf feels terribly broken up over your suggestions of a radical out of his Ma. And also that you could send only five chapters. He realizes that you were ill handicapped during the summer to do much because of ill health. But he figures that the Ma will take years to finish at the rate you have done so far. He fears the book will never be published since the comrades could not again raise a lot of money. His main surprise is that you waited so long to let him know what you think of the Ma. I had a hunch he would feel that more than anything else. For this reason I kept asking you to write him. Well, it can not be helped. But dearest you'll have to make up your mind to proceed with the translation as it is. As you yourself said only the author can decide what if any deletions are to be made. And only the author can represent his ideas as he sees them. Yes, I know your attitude to the economic factor is as the most important drive. I am sure R. thinks the same as I do. But he emphasizes the other factors to counteract the religious worship and sanctity Mrx has imposed on the world in Mrx by his interpretation. In any event you and I can not tell Rudolf what is weak or strong in his work. Once you have undertaken to do the translation I fear you'll have to stick pretty much to the text. Don't you think?

If only we were not so hard pressed I would be happy for you to return most of the money you received. I mean if you feel the translation as such a burden. But we are broke Sash dearest. So broke that I can not even send you much money. I wrote Stella to let me know just what I have left. I don't think it is more than \$300, if that. Still I wrote her to send you \$100. But if I have less she will send you only fifty because I have to draw on the balance to make ends meet here. Of course if the New Years lectures should bring more than they have last month I will be in a position to send you something every month. But I have been so frustrated in every undertaking this year I can't bank on anything. The Leveys and my Milwaukee comrade have undertaken to raise a little fund for me to secure my return to France if America refuses to let me back. I am waiting to hear what they have accomplished. If anything worth their effort I will not be so uneasy and worried about my return ticket. I will then have enough to send you some. For the present dearest dash you'll have to manage with the \$85 from Esquire and whatever Stella will send you from my little account in her charge. Perhaps Modest will scrape together enough to send you. I hope so. I feel distressed and uneasy when I know you get down to the last sou.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

I am not quite clear about your letter in re the pages of Rudolf's Ms you sent me. Is it all, or are you mailing me two more chapters. I hope the Ms you sent me is only part because it would be too disappointing to Joe to receive only 83 pages when you had promised him ten chapters. I hope you are in much better working condition and that from now on you will make better headway. Frankly dearest you are putting too much effort into thing. I wish you'd see some translations, The Three Cities for instance, or some other works ~~xxxx~~ I have read. Yours reads like an original work. No wonder it takes you so long and causes you such agony. Perhaps most authors are not so thankful to have their work read as an original. Anyway, it would do no harm to relax a little on your pedantic and translate with some ease. It would go quicker for one thing. And it would not cause you such a struggle. For it is certain you will have to translate the rest of the Ms. The only thing I am hoping for is that Rudolf should consent to have his work appear in two or three volumes. I have already informed you that I have suggested that to him. Then you could concentrate on the first volume. That would give you more time and leisure to do the next. I am certain the comrades and Rudolf would not feel quite such a come down if you sent enough for the first volume than they will feel now. I have not yet heard from Joe. But I can judge by Rudolf's letter how he feels. Another solution ~~xx~~ contain in my suggestion in re several volume editions would be the additional money the comrades have still to send you. Now you can not ask them for it. In fact not until you have at least enough for one volume ready. From every angle considered dearest you will have to grit your teeth and get on with the translation. It breaks my heart that I can not relieve you from the whole business since it seems to cause you such hardships. However you are my brave dush. You have never fallen down on any job ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ that was at all in your power to complete. You will not go back on this one. You see nothing will impair my faith in your capacity to do what you set out to accomplish.

I inclose Rudolf's letter. It seems the CNT did not join the uprising so long as the Socialists were in charge. I suppose when they did it was already too late. What a horrible collapse of everything in Spain. And are you reading the frightful butchery in Russia. It is as we have said. The G.P.U. had evidently become a menace therefore it was abolished. One can see that clearly from the latest news that Yagoda had been arrested and some G.P.U. men shot. I wonder whether it was not as the butchery in June by Hitler. Just an excuse to break the power of the G.P.U. We are living in a frightful time with the whole world cold and indifferent to wholesale slaughter. No matter what Moscow will do it will be accepted by the masses and all the radical elements. So powerful has the myth of Moscow become that hearing can draw a mob at 75 cents admission, and the Toronto Communist can gather 15,000 people to greet one of their comrades released from prison while our ideas attracts no one, or very few. It is madness on my part to go on knocking my head against such a wall of prejudice and fake. I realize that only too well. If only I could let go. As it is I am only eating out my heart.

~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The furies are certainly fater me. The latest news about my family is that my brother Herman collapse in his shop and had to be taken to the hospital. Something like a blood clot had formed near the heart. It is very grave. Talk about the 26 misfortunes in one of Tchekhov's plays. There seems to be no end to the number that is visiting my family and through them me. I am almost afraid to get out of bed in the

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 9, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

I have not been buying the Nation. I subscribed for it two weeks ago. But it has not yet arrived. When it does I will again send it to you. To day I am sending clippings though you may already have read the items.

I have not been buying the Nation. I subscribed for it two weeks ago. But it has not yet arrived. When it does I will again send it to you. To day I am sending clippings though you may already have read the items.

I embrace you in love and devoted friendship  
dears.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 9 [Nice? to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. -- 3 p.; 24 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

8 p.m. POURING

On Monday, the 9<sup>th</sup> of Dec.  
1934

My dearest Emmohen!

You don't know, no - YOU DON'T how I love to receive an envelope through Sash: written on it: ~~EMMY~~ in your handwriting. It makes me feel your presence and I wished you were here. See, I work all day long almost with the typewriter - so I have no desire at all to write letters. I have before me a whole chapter (XII) to type roughly -- and I want first have a little talk with you, otherwise my thoughts wouldn't be with the job, since I know there is a chance to put in this letter into Sasha's. SEE?

Want to tell you that my health is splendid since weeks already, and after every relapse the Zwischenraume werden immer groesser. That is too good, isn't it? So, be sure, darling, that I am strong as iron and I work without strain and effort. And so life passes quickly, and one has no too much time to think of all that misery --- everywhere. It looks not very encouraging -- EVERYWHERE. I think often of our Rudolph. Such a splendid man! I always knew that he is a very fine chap -- otherwise you and Sasha wouldn't count him to your best friends. But -- being busy with his MSS brought me spiritually very close to that pure and idealistic heart. Emma, was fuer eine Arbeit! Welche Muehe, welche tiefe Ueberzeugung spricht aus diesem Dokument, dass -- ich denke so -- das wichtigste

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 9 [Nice? to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 3 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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2



und logischste von allen Buechern in allen Laendern ist!  
Da ist ein Rechenexempel, durchgefuehrt bis zur letzten  
Folgerung -- klar, logisch - unantastbar in seiner  
Steerke zur Behauptung. Und so ein Buch hat Muete,  
gedrueckt zu werden. Chereakteristisch fuer die Zeit  
der Reektion! Wir gehen, Emma dieser Zeit hurtig ent-  
gegen. Man fuehlt foernlich, dass sich alles zum Aergsten  
enpfe zuspitzt, und vielleicht ein gutes Zeichen. Denn  
nichts bleibt unveraendert. So wird es noch dem Klimax  
der Reaktion abwaerts und damit aufwaerts gehen....  
Die Entwicklung ist jedoch schmerzlich und langsam.  
Fuer mich ist das Greuenhafte, dass -- wenn die Menschen  
selbst WOLLEN, sie wissen nicht WIE -- das Leben menschen-  
wuerdig zu gestalten. Der Kommunismus, das naechste Uebel,  
im Falle einer sogenannten radikalen Stroemung, hat  
die Oberhand und wird, mit dem Deckmantel der Reinheit  
und Freiheit unabsehbaren Schaden anrichten ---- durch  
den Missbrauch seines Namens. Das ist noch gefaehrlicher  
wie jeder Faschismus. Denn die Herde der Masse rennt dem  
Bulle nach -- ins Feuer und verbrennt elendlich ohne  
zu wissen warum. Dann -- entseuert durch den "Kommunismus" --  
wird die Welt wieder Faschistisch "Die Menschen muessen  
"regiert" werden. Voila da sind wir wieder wo wir angefangen  
haben. Der merry-go-round - ohne Ende. Emma, das ist  
exactly was ich fuehle...

Ich sage Ihnen da so ein Zeug, Liebling, dennoch wollte  
ich es, denn ich weiss, Sie begreifen, dass ich mit Ihnen  
darueber spreche, selbst als Dilettant.

Darling -- I must go to typing.... It is pouring and

see to my distress that this page is  
used on the back. Excuse me please,  
dearest, I CAN'T write it again. Too busy.  
I love you dearly.  
Emmy



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 9 [Nice? to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
3 p. ; 24 x 19 cm.

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Liberalism greatly influenced the thinking minds of  
Europe and in turn affected public opinion at large. It  
is not yet entirely dead there in that country. There is  
a feeling

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 9, Buenos Aires [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / E. Millington Drake. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13620

THE BRITISH EMBASSY,  
BUENOS AIRES.

314, RECONQUISTA,  
BUENOS AIRES.

9th December, 1934.

Dear Miss Goldman,

May I ask you to be so good as to sign with the date the bound volume which will reach you with this letter through the binders, Messrs. Best? I should be most grateful.

It is destined for the private collection which I am making of selected books and documents relative to the war period, signed by the authors or the principal persons concerned. Thanks to the courtesy of those to whom I have applied, the collection already contains some fifteen hundred signed volumes, including the signatures of a considerable number of the leading personalities of the war period.

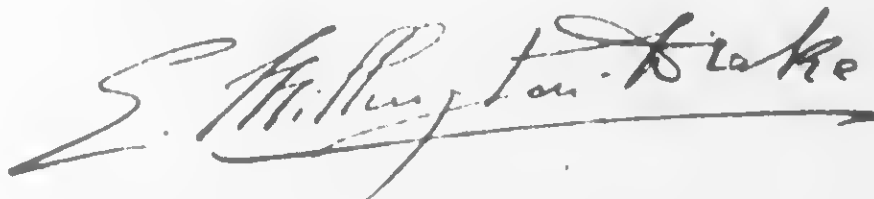
I intend to leave the collection eventually to the School Library at Eton, where I myself was.

Of course if you would care to add to your signature the quotation of an essential sentence in the book, or a few words giving some dominating impression regarding its subject, for the benefit of future generations of Etonians, it would be all the more interesting, and I should much appreciate it.

I should perhaps explain that I am here as Counsellor of our Embassy.

Trusting that you will not mind granting my request,

Yours truly,



Miss Emma Goldman.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 10 [Montreal to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1855 Popper Street Apt. 10,  
December 10, 1934.

14752

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
34 S. State Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

I am beginning to be anxious because you haven't written for what seems to me a long time. I hope it isn't ill health, or some trouble Jay is having. I had a letter from our good comrade Fromkin asking me whether I had heard from you about the plan. As I don't know what you people have decided or what success you have with your decision I wasn't able to tell him.

I have moved into an apartment. The cheapest I could get and the nastiest which is always the case when anything is cheap. The poverty here seems to be even greater than Toronto. It is a puzzle, therefore, who can pay the rentals demanded for furnished apartments. Anything at all decent costs \$50.00 for two small rooms and kitchenette. Of course, I couldn't permit myself such rentals so an apartment was finally found for me for which I pay only \$32.00 a month. It contains a few old dilapidated, filthy pieces of furniture. Nothing else. The wives of the few comrades we have here had a "shower" and brought a few dishes, pots, pans and linen. It looks like a rummage sale only I have no customers either for the rummage or anything else. But even that isn't the worst. The exasperating thing ~~is~~ the thin walls separating me from my neighbours. Believe me, I cannot only hear them talk, but also breathe. As to the radio, it goes from morning until night. Well, that will have to be endured. For I certainly don't intend to move again. Besides there is no place to move within my reach.

The English meetings last month paid for themselves. They left something like \$12.00. My fortune might have been increased with another \$20.00 if it had been not been for one meeting which resulted in a deficit. Fortunately, the Jewish meetings while not very large left a surplus. The expenses were small. That is, indeed, fortunate. I should have been in a pickle otherwise.

The wisest way, of course, would be to give up any attempt at other lectures in this city. Just take a much needed rest and invite my ~~self~~ by reading for my own gratification and not merely as a means to an end. But I couldn't stand inactivity. I have no intellectual companionship in this city. If there is anything artistic to see or to hear it costs a terrific amount of money. I wanted terribly to see Argentina who danced Tuesday. I hate to enjoy such things alone so it would mean \$5.00 for two. Even the \$2.50 I should consider it criminal to spend now. So without anything how can I sit around and do nothing. I have, therefore, decided to make another attempt. I am planning a course of ten lectures, one a week on drama and literature. So far only forty-two people have subscribed, though the largest number of them haven't paid up. I am charging the least possible price \$3.50 for the ten lectures. I need at least 100 to pay for the hall and even a limited bit of advertising and yet earn enough to pay my rent, postage, telephone and so on. I am not speaking of food now. The main trouble is that I have no one here among the

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24--I forget to ask whether you read Harpers and how you liked the article. In case you have overlooked it there is a very sympathetic biographic sketch of me at the back of the magazine. And in the replies to an article called DARK YEARS that appeared in the magazine last summer there is also a paragraph quoting me. I am sure you are

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 10, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

Montreal, 10 Dec. 1934.

Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross,  
1 Cedar Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Arthur:

If I had any cheerful news to write you, you would have heard from me long ago in answer to yours of October 26th. But why add to your own troubles. Still the days are flying and this year will soon be over. I hate to let it pass without sending you a line.

First of all I want to prepare you for a possible call by a friend from Milwaukee, Mr. Morris Fromkin of 76 Beaver Street. He is a colleague of yours. He evidently practises in Milwaukee and New York. I have written him to the latter city. He expressed the desire to meet some of my friends and I suggested that he should get in touch with you. You may care to introduce him to others. He has some plan up his sleeve to put me on "easy street." He wrote me sometime ago the following: "since we are unable to do much for the ideas we hold in common I feel that we ought to do something for you who do such a lot. Indeed, we ought not only provide you with means to meet your necessities but also for some reasonable luxuries." Nice of the man, isn't it, to think of luxuries for me? As if I would allow myself any with so much misery among my nearest and dearest. I don't know just what he has in mind. I do know that he has seen some of my Chicago friends and they seem to have started something. Whatever that is.

Fact is, dear Arthur, after a year's struggle I have to admit frustration. The tide of reaction is too much for me. I cannot continue to swim against it and under no circumstances would I swim with it. I don't know why I remained in Canada when my efforts have met with failure all along the line and when my hope of re-entry so faint. I suppose it is because the situation in France would be even worse. So I am going to stick it out here until April. At least I will not have reasons to blame myself for having sailed away hastily. I have some projects in mind after the New Year in this city. But I don't think much will come of it. I have been assured by people who have lived in Montreal all their lives that it is the hardest city to move. So I am not banking on much. I may manage to get by until the time when Roger can collar his friend again.

Please see Mr. Fromkin when he calls you up. I know that you are as devoted as ever. You might be able to suggest whether it is worth for him to meet others and execute the plan he has to them. Needless to say I want no beggary or any other affairs. I know I can rely on your tact and discretion.

How are things with you? With Harry and the boys? What successes is your brilliant son having? I do hope the very best, though I do know the upward climb in any intellectual or artistic endeavour is hard. It is small consolation that the "practical" people haven't succeeded much better than we who want to live the very best for a social or an artistic ideal. And you, dear Arthur, has life treated you a little better than when I saw you last?

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 10, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.

- 2 -

I wish wishes are rarely fulfilled, but I can't help wishing for those we love some vital change. The New Year is at hand. May it bring you joy. May it help you over the bitter past and may the New Year bring you some pleasing experiences or adventures. I will be glad to hear from you again, dear Art. R. when you have time to drop me a line. The above address will be valid until the end of February or the middle of March. Give my love to Matty and the rest of the family and take a big thank you for your gift.

Affectionately,

CG  
Emma

P.S.--I forgot to ask whether you read December Harpers and the October 10th Nation. In case you overlooked it there is a very sympathetic biographic sketch of me at the back of the Harpers magazine and in the replies to an article called DARK YEARS that appeared in the magazine there is also a paragraph quoting me. I am sure you are interested in everything. That is why I am telling you. Not because I want to brag about the fact that I appear in the magazine three times.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3184/1

135 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 10, 1934.

Dear Arthur:

If I had any cheerful news to write you, you would have heard from me long ago in answer to yours of October 28th. But why add to your own troubles. Still the days are flying and this year will soon be over. I hate to let it pass without sending you a line.

First of all I want to assure you for a possible call by a friend from Milwaukee, Mr. Morris Franklin or 70 Beaver Street. He is a colleague of yours. He evidently practices in Milwaukee and New York. I have written him to the latter city. He expressed the desire to meet some of my friends and I suggested that he should get in touch with you. You may care to introduce him to others. He has some plan up his sleeve to put me on "easy street." He wrote me sometime ago the following: "since we are unable to do much for the ideas we hold in common I feel that I ought to do something for you who do such a lot. Indeed, to do it not only provide you with means to meet your necessities but also with some small luxuries." Nice of the man, isn't it, to think of I and a few others as if I would allow myself any with so much misery upon my mind and to meet. I don't know just what he has in mind. I do not think that he has taken sides of my Chicago friends and they don't have a right to anything. Whatever that is.

Fret is, dear Arthur, after a year's struggle I have to admit frustration. The idea of reaction is too real for me. I cannot continue to swim against it no matter what circumstances would I swim with it. I can't stay here as I realized in Canada when my old friends have met with failure all along the line and when the sea of re-entry so faint. I am sure it is back to the States in France would be even worse. So I am going to stay in England until April. At least I will not have returned home without having settled my family. I have no prospects here, but will try to find one in this city. But I don't think much of it. I will leave it up to you to decide who have lived in London and who have left. It is the best city to move. So I am going to stay here. I am going to stay until the time when I can go on my trip to the States.

Please Mr. Hoover, please Mr. Ladd. I know that you are no devotee of error. But I think this is a matter it is worth for him to make a mistake. I think he is in them. Needless to say I am not in a position to help him. I am I can rely on your that the situation.

You are thin a little, but pretty and the boys? But success is your brilliant son-in-law? I do hope the very best, though I do know the upward climb in any collection or artistic endeavour is hard. It is small consolation that the "practical" people haven't succeeded much better than we do want to give the very best for a social or an artistic ideal. And you, dear Arthur, has life treated you a little better than when I saw you last?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 10, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

3184/2

I know wishes are rarely fulfilled, but we cannot help wishing for those we love some vital change. The New Year is almost at hand. May it bring you joy. May it help you over the hard and bitter past and may the New Year bring you some glowing experiences or adventures. I will be glad to hear from you again, dear Arthur, when you have time to drop me a line. The above address will be good until the end of February or the middle of March. Give my love to Latty and the rest of the family and take a big chunk for yourself.

Affectionately,

P.S.--I forgot to ask whether you read December Harpers and the October 10th Nation. In case you overlooked it there is a very sympathetic biographic sketch of me at the back of the Harpers magazine and in the replies to an article called *Dark Years* that appeared in the magazine there is also a paragraph quoting me. I am sure you are interested in everything. That is why I am telling you. Not because I want to brag about the fact that I appear in the magazine three times.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Envelope] 1934 Dec. 10, Montreal [to] M[orris] Fromkin, New York / E[mma] G[oldman]. — 1 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 10, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Dec. 10th, 34

Dearest Ed, I enclose letter Sandstr. sent. He asked me to read it. He realizes that capitalism is doomed, but he is still harping on money. But he seems almost ~~xxxxx~~ ruined and what chance is there for him to get a job? Still, I think they still have enough to just exist, which cannot be said of thousands of others.

Have sent altogether 8 typed chapters to Joe Goldman. I also wrote two letters to R.R. Have not heard yet from either of them. Mail is very much delayed these days on account of the holidays. I am working on the following chapters, but will not type them in the final form, because some of these chapters require cutting in half, and I must wait to hear what R. and the Comm. think about it.

So far I have out OUT entirely only very little, though I have considerably reduced the general size of the first 8 chapters. But chapters 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13 need cutting IN HALF, so I am just preparing them in ALMOST final form as I think they should be and I will wait till I hear from R. and Goldman about their decision in the matter.

I have not heard any more from Anne Lord. I wonder has the Esquire paid and how much? Do you know anything about it? And what percentage should Anne Lord get?

It is terrible about R. I wonder where he could go if he cannot stay in the U.S. Hardly to France. Here they now are raising hell about foreigners and especially politicals. They send people out even if they have no visa or passport and they don't give a damn what becomes of them. Most of the expelled remain in France, as no country lets them in (and they have no money to go anywhere, anyhow). Then they are arrested and sent to prison. They have even changed the law about it. It used to be MAXIMUM 6 months for not leaving the country after being expelled. Now they made it from one to FIVE years!!! The judges know that the men cannot leave, but they say that does not concern them. The law is law!

Molly wrote me that she is regularly sending you the Russian paper. I ALSO send it to you. Do you get it? I wrote Molly not to waste money to send you the paper, as I hope you are getting mine.

Have not heard from Mota or anyone from the U.S. for a long time.

Have received from you the Nation, but NOT the Harper's. It may come yet. Nor did I receive the Esquire that Lord said she would send.

Of course, dear, I will go over your article on the Indiv. Then I shall send it to you, shall I not? Because it seems that you want copies made for various papers. How soon do you want it? -- I expect a letter from you in a day or so and then I shall write more. Want to catch the Olympic with this. No special news anyhow. I embrace you, dear heart.

Affect.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010286

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 11, Prague [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Zenzl] Mühsam. —  
2 p. ; 32 x 23 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25525

K. Mühsam

Praha-Kosire, den 11. 12. 1934  
Pension Arosa  
Arbesova

Meine liebe Emma!

Ich danke Dir für Deinen Brief vom 27. November, der gestern ankam. Die Meta ist nicht mehr da; vielleicht bereifst Du in kurzen Worten, wenn ich Dir sage, es ging nicht sehr gut. Ich bin Bayerin und gegen und sie ist eine typische Norddeutsche, und in meiner jetzigen Verfassung vertrage ich sehr schlecht, wenn etwas zu sachlich behandelt wird. Infolgedessen ist sie wieder nach Wien gefahren. Wir haben uns nicht direkt verkracht, aber ich habe doch das Empfinden, dass es Menschen gibt, die nichts ganz erschüttert. Also, liebe Emma, jetzt schreibt jemand anderes an der Maschine. Eine Frau, die Emigrantin ist und die eine grosse Stellung in Deutschland verloren hat. So geht es jetzt besser. Dem Rudolf habe ich ein Manuskript der Broschüre ungefähr vor 5 Wochen E-ingeschrieben geschickt, habe aber bis heute noch keine Bestätigung, ob es eingetroffen ist. Ich hoffe aber bestimmt, dass er es bekommen hat. Ich schickte ihm dieses Manuskript, bevor es der MOPR-Verlag erhielt. Der MOPR-Verlag druckt das Manuskript so wie es geschrieben wurde in vier Sprachen für vier Länder. Copyright für Frankreich, für England, Spanien und für die deutsch sprechenden Länder. Ich werde auch Dir ein Manuskript eingeschrieben schicken. Du musst Dich um keinen Verleger quälen, sondern nur zu Deiner Orientierung, weil es Tatsachenmaterial ist, wie der Erich die 17 Monate geschunden wurde und zum Schluss sein Tod. Zu seinem Tod möchte ich Dir jetzt noch eine kleine E-rgänzung geben, die nicht in der Broschüre ist, weil die Kameraden mir das nicht sagten. Als ihn die SS vom Strick herunternahm, warfen sie die Leiche unseres Erichs auf eine Kiste, dann bestellten sie einen Möbelwa-



## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010286

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 11, Prague [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Zenzl] Mühsam. —  
2 p.; 32 × 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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gen, und dieser Möbelwagen wurde bestellt, damit die Umgebung von Oranienburg nicht merken sollte, dass eine Leiche transportiert wird, von dort aus wurde er auf den Friedhof nach Oranienburg gebracht, wo ihn ein Leichenwärter empfing, der, wie die Kameraden mir sagten, ihn besser behandelte als Leiche. Dies nur zur Ergänzung, alles andere steht in der Broschüre.

Du willst wegen des Nachlasses von Erich etwas wissen. Es sind sehr viel Sachen, Emma. Im Testament von Erich ist der Wunsch ausgesprochen, dass Rudolf Rocker mir bei der Sichtung helfen soll. Ich glaube, um Verleger brauche ich keine Angst zu haben, Emma, dass ist keine Einbildung, weil heute sich schon ein englischer Verleger sich für die Tagebücher interessiert. Die Tagebücher reichen von 1910 - 1924 und es ist eine Arbeit, die, wenn man die Auszüge macht usw. ich meiner Freundin mindestens 3- 4 Monate, täglich etwa 4 Stunden diktieren müsste. Also für 3,4,5 Monate, wenn mich jemand sicherstellen würde, so monatlich etwa Rm. 250.-- könnte ich diese Arbeit leisten. Du willst auch wissen, wie es bis jetzt zuing. Nur von dem, was der göttliche Zufall brachte, und auch die Rote Hilfe von Paris, schickt mir seit drei Monaten so ungefähr 50.- Mark für Miete. Wie hätte ich auch sonst weiterleben sollen. Bitte schreibe Du dem Rudolf, da ich Angst habe, er hat das Manuskript noch nicht bekommen, was sonst nicht seine Art ist, dass er es mir bestätigt. Infolgedessen schicke ich Dir das Manuskript noch einmal. Ich danke Dir für die kommenden 15 Dollar und wenn Sie da sind, werde ich Sie Dir bestätigen.

Ich wünsche Dir auch alles Gute zum neuen Jahr, und ich hoffe, dass wir uns irgendwann 1935 sehen werden irgendwo auf der Welt, Rudolf Milli, Du.

Immer herzlichst

in Dankbarkeit

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 12, Montreal [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Montreal Dec 12/34.



Dearest Rudolf, my own beloved Milly.

I feel haunted by the uncertainty of your status. Last week Stella wrote me that Baldwin was going to Wash. in your case. To day I received a letter and not a word about the result of Rogers quest. I suppose you know nothing yourself, hence can not tell me anything definite. I have just written him begging he should let me know. Oh, why must we go through such agony of mind and heart? Every day there is some misfortune public and personal that tear one to bits. The new horror in Russia and the callous attitude of most people to them, the continued savagery in Germany, the failure of our comrades in Spain to appraise the uprising of the workers. All this outside of ones own personal pain and struggle are surely enough to drive one to distraction. Yet nothing I am going through matters so much to me as your present state. I hope with every fiber of my being that something might happen at the eleventh hour to make it possible for you to remain another six months. You might at least be able to raise some means through a tour that would secure you for a year or so when the final hour of parting comes.

~~xxxxxx~~ Rudolf, my dear most understanding of friends please do not worry so about your lifes work. Sasha ~~xxxxxxnothingx~~ will not fail you I am sure of that. I wonder whether you received the part he has sent to Joe. He sent me a copy. I think it reads splendidly, so smooth and clear. No one can find it difficult to understand your meaning. Yes, I know it took Sasha terribly long to do so little. But I feel certain he will make bet' er headway once he knows that you want the translation to be as your Ms. After all there was no harm in suggesting some cuts. Naturally Sasha thought it would have been easier to find a publisher and to reach larger sections of the reading public. But since you feel as you do of course, nothing must or will be changed. Sasha understands your feeling about the work that has taken you so long to create. Please do not misunderstand. Much less must you feel your labors have been in vain. What an idea to think that your book will never appear in English. Nothing of the kind. Certainly not as far as Sashas part is concerned. He is not one to fall down on a job dearest Rudolf. He never failed his friends. I can assure you of that. I am waiting to hear what you think about the idea of the possible publication of your work in two volumes. It is really your idea dear Rudolf. And it would be easier to find a publisher. I wish you would write me.

I can not understand Sasha writing Cohn about your work he is usually so careful, in fact secretive. Whatever induced him to do such a thing. Sasha gets panicky when he gets down to the last cent. If only he had waited. I sent him \$85 from ESQUIRE for his translated sketch and I asked Stella to send him hundred dollars from my own "large" capital. That will secure him for a time and take away his panic. He will then be able to continue his work. I wrote him already that you do not wish to have cuts made or make them yourself and that he must go on with the translation. Listen my dear its alright for Sasha to write Cohn that he and Emmy are ill. I do not think it is so serious except the money side.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 12, Montreal [to] Rudolf and Milly [Rocker, Towanda, Pa.] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.



and now this too will be added up. I know Sasha best. I know that prison has unfitted him for the struggle for existence. Nor was it ever necessary until recently. Not as long as I was able to earn anything. That is the reason S. gets so frightened. He remains without means. But there is no need to worry now. He has money for two months and he must get busy to turn out more copy of your book than he will be able to ask the comrades in Chicago for more. I do not want him to accept a single cent from them now. He has no right to. For no one can help being ill and no one can do good work when one is. But he assured me in his last letter that he is in much better shape for work. And I know Sasha would not deceive me. So please my dear do not worry about your book. It will appear I am certain if only a publisher can be found.

I don't want to add to your suffering but perhaps Milly will drop me a line to say how your case stands. Also what you think about the idea of your work published in several volumes. Can that be done without in anyway distracting from its continuity?

Max Z. promised me faithfully to attend to the Philip matter tomorrow. The man most needed was busy with the Scott hearing lectures. Believe me Communism is in the swim never mind the muddy water. Hearing drew huge crowds at 75 cents admission. If one can not wade in the same water one is cooked. That's me. Just now I feel much more concerned about you ~~two~~ my darling, about my older brother who is so ill than about the gloomy outlook of my own affairs.

I hold you both to my heart with love. Love to Fernin.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12, Montreal [to] Dolly Stamm, [Washington] D.C. / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5022

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 12, 1934.

Mrs. Dolly Stamm,  
Harbore Pike,  
Bonnings, P. C.

Dearest Dolly:

What an interesting program you have for your winter season and what appetizing things on your menu. I shouldn't mind being there to help you. I might have more success than I have here trying to break through the impenetrable wall of the minds of the Canadian people.

You dear, I am a rotten seller, but I have one consolation. I have my spelling in common with the worst people. That is better than not being smart at all. This time I am not going to impose my bad spelling on you. I have a young friend who acts as my secretary. She will do better I am sure.

I am not returning to France not after all. My friends in America have urged me to stick it out until April, when they will try once more to get me a visa. I cannot say that I depend on the favorable outcome very much, but at least I didn't want to have to reproach myself for having dashed off hastily. In addition, if I did return now, it would mean to starve in France since I have nothing that would secure me for a while and no hope of earning a sou there. You might ask how I am living here. On hope and expectations. Then, too, I have a friend who is at the head of some grocery stores so he supplied me with a lot of canned stuff that will last for sometime and some fruit. In addition I got a cheap apartment. Not so cheap when one considers the lack of everything. Thirty-two dollars a month. But it is the cheapest I could find. Anyway, I will manage somehow until April.

I met two or three people who are holding to the best of their ability to organize a series of lectures on the Jews and literature. That may help some and I want to have a few general lectures to attract a large public. Anyway, I don't mean to give up. I couldn't if I tried, but I am not blind. I know that I am swimming against a terrific tide of black reaction. Polishism and Fascism are the order of the day, the new dispensation. I don't intend to stay in the muddy stream so I must say the ever twice my addition demands.

I am enclosing a list of Washington names. It may be worth your while to send them announcements of your plans especially to those that have a cross in the front. Some of them are my friends especially Cliff McCarthy and he will bring along another friend Henry Alsberg. If they should come and introduce themselves have them drink together with you to the happy moment when we may all meet again.

In case I don't write this year again, I wish you and Ed a happy New Year. Great success in your undertaking and many vital and interesting experiences.

Love to Ed and yourself,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870819411

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 12, Montreal [to Ben L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Ben L.

13513

Montreal Dec. 12/34.

I see that age and experience have not made you more sensitive or sensitised than you have been all your life. You will die crude and vindictive when you are crossed in your desires. I have no hope to help you to understand anything, at least as far as I am concerned. And I am sure you are not more understanding to anybody else. Why then go on corresponding? Frankly I see no sense in it. In fact I would stop now except that I want to set you right on two things.

First, I did not publish your letter. I had none to publish as I already wrote you. I wish I had everything you wrote ~~the~~ me I should not hesitate for a moment to let you publish mine together with yours. It would make interesting reading of a human spirit trying to tear itself free from the iron hold of a mad infatuation. Without your letters no one on earth could make out head or tale from mine. That is the reason and not your silly charge of being ashamed or of not wanting the world to know what a great lover you were which induced me to refuse my consent to the publication of my letters. A great lover, poor Ben you were always blind to yourself. You never knew what love is. No one so obsessed by his own gratifications sexually or otherwise can possibly know love. But that is neither here nor there. Why rake up the past? I have no regrets. I have never denied the elemental passion you awakened in my being and the work you gave while you were with me. I am grateful for both. But as to love Well, let's not talk about it.

I said I did not publish your letter. What I did is to record my reaction to it as far as I could draw on my memory. There is a ~~max~~ vast difference between the two. A signed letter means to throw the entire responsibility on the writer of the letter. The mere summary of a letter and the reaction to it lays ~~nothing on the writer~~ the entire blame on

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[illegible]

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870819411

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 12, Montreal [to Ben L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2.

13515

the other fellow. In other words no one but you will say I published your letter. If any criticism of that part of L.M.L will be given I will be the ~~man~~ culprit so considered. Now if you wish to state the abuse you have suffered in my letters go ahead old man. I do not deny your right to put whatever version you wish on my letters. I do not want them to appear over my signature. I have told you why. If you ascribe other motives I can not help it. You have never touched any motives of my actions why should I expect you to do it now?

One think more, every one who has read L.M.L. I mean those at all sensitised asked me how I could lay bare my inner being to the extend ~~it~~ did it when I crawled back to you like a whipped dog after you oured your confession over me? You alone felt wronged and keep on with all the venom in your about the hurt you had suffered. Not once did you see that I have bared much more of myself than I have of you. But here too it is merely wasting words and time since you never have or will understand anything outside of your own strivings for recognition and vainglory.

For the last time <sup>then</sup> I repeat I have no desire to curtail your freedom in saying anything you wish about me, or in interpreting my letters to suite your purpose. I only do not want them to appear over my signature. I can't help your lack of preception of the condition of my refusal. Never mind about my Anarchism. I'll answer for that.

That is all.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p.; 28 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 12, 1934.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o American Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I learned through Stella that you were off to Washington in behalf of Rudolf Rocker. I hope fervently that you have succeeded. I have been harrassed by the thought of my dear friends Rudolf and his invalid wife, one of the sweetest and angelic personalities I have met. I am terribly anxious about Rocker. I know you did everything in your power so I am hoping that you succeeded.

I have settled here for several months. As far as I will ever be settled, except in the last final place. As you know, it has always been my doom to break ground, but never have I found it so difficult as in Canada. This part of the American continent seems to be barren soil, unless one swims with the tide. Thus it is possible for a man like Rabbi Wise to attract an audience of a thousand at a dollar admission and for Scott Nearing to fill a large hall. Why not? They represent popular ideas. Ideas that don't call upon people to think for themselves. The mass loves predigested food. Anyway, I am having a desperate struggle. I am not complaining since I have chosen my path and am determined to go to the bitter end.

Your friend King Gordon called me up and we had dinner together. That is the last I heard of him. By the way, he is no longer at McGill. I think he had to resign. There is no gainsaying. Bolshevism has become the current madness. It has infected everybody. Most of all the liberal intelligentsia. None of them seem to be able to see their utter inconsistency in condoning the most heinous evils in Russia which they fight in their own country. But as you are in the same group, there is no use discussing this matter with you again. We will never agree. Still I would like to know your reaction to the latest wholesale butchery in the Socialist Republic. Your good friends the leaders of the Russian millennium go beyond the Old Testament. They take more than one eye for an eye and pull all the teeth for one. And the world goes on indifferently, no matter how outrageous the crime. Well, I am afraid I am too old to reconcile myself to such methods. In fact, the older I grow the more indignant I become. But I am no fool. I know I am crying in the wilderness.

Dear Roger, in case I don't write you again this year I wish you all sorts of interesting and vital experiences in the New Year. Don't forget, my dear, that you will have to start on my case again not later than March. Even at best it will take a long time to get the permission, if at all. And I really will have to know by April whether there is any hope of my return. I don't mind telling you that it will be desperately hard to pull through here until then, but I have determined to do it. Still I wouldn't like the uncertainty to run too far into the summer. Let me hear from you about the Rocker case. Thank you for THE LITTLE GOLDEN CALF. It didn't reach me until last week. I will read it very soon and write you about it.

Affectionately,

Emma



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 12, 1934.

6947

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o American Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

I learned through Mollie that you were off to Washington in behalf of Rudolf Rocker. I hope fervently that you have succeeded. I have been horrified by the threat of my dear friends Rudolf and his invalid wife, one of the sweetest and angelic personalities I have met. I am terribly afraid of Rudolf. I know you did everything in your power as I am sure that you succeeded.

I have stayed here for several months. As far as I will ever be settled, except in the last final place. As you know, it has always been my dream to break the land, but never have I found it so difficult as in Canada. This part of the American continent seems to be barren soil, unless one sails with the tide. Thus it is possible for a man like Rabbi Wise to attract an audience of a thousand at a dollar admission and for Louis Brandeis to fill a large hall. Why not? They represent the majority. Ideas that don't sell upon people to think for themselves. The mass is a predestinated food. Anyway, I am having a desperate struggle. I am not accomplishing since I have chosen my path and am determined to go to the bitter end.

My friend Mollie and I had dinner together. That is the last time we will. By the way, he is no longer at McGill. I tried to find a room. There is no going. Bolshevism has become the new religion. It has infected everybody. Most of all the liberal McGill people. None of them seem to be able to see that after I am away in condoning the most heinous evils in Russia which they fight in their own country. But as you are in the middle of it, the only way to deal with this matter with you is to write. I will never see you. Still I would like to know your reaction to the latest situation in the Soviet Republic. Your old friend, the late comrade, the Russian millionaire who beyond the Old Testament. They take more than an eye for an eye and pull all the teeth for me. And the world goes on indifferently, no matter how outrageous the crime. Well, I am afraid I am too old to reconcile myself to such methods. In fact, the older I grow the more indignant I become. But I am no fool. I know I am crying in the wilderness.

Dear Roger, in case I don't write you again this year I wish you all sorts of interesting and varied experiences in the New Year. Don't forget, my dear, that you will have to wait at an early date not later than March. Even if that it will take a long time to get the permission, if at all. And I really will have to know by April whether there is any hope of my return. I don't mind telling you that it will be desperately hard to pull through here until then, but I have determined to do it. Still I wouldn't like the uncertainty to run too far into the summer. Let me hear from you about the Rocker case. Thank you for THE LITTLE GOLDEN BIBLE. It didn't reach me until last week. I will read it very soon and write you about it.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028277

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3683

11  
Telegrams: "Deucalion, Westcent, London"

Telephone: Holborn 8577 (2 lines)

## George Allen & Unwin Ltd

PUBLISHERS & EXPORTERS

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addressed to the Company.

40, Museum Street,  
London, W.C.1

GAU/CAG

December 12th, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935, Tupper Street,  
MONTREAL,  
Canada.

Dear Madam,

In reply to your letter of November 29th, we appreciate your interest in Mr. Alec Craig's book, *SEX AND REVOLUTION*, and would like to be able to put you in a position to recommend it to others. Unfortunately we have had so many applications for review copies that we have now been obliged to close our free list. If however in the particular circumstances you would like to have a copy for the purpose you mention, we should be prepared to send this to you on receipt of your remittance for half the published price, plus postage, viz. 2s.7d. If you take advantage of this offer please refer to our letter.

Yours faithfully,

GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN LTD.  
*GAU*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916277

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10773

12 December 1934

My dear EG:  
Your letter of the tenth is here. It arrived yesterday and I am so delighted with its tone that I most heartily agree that the hatchet should be buried deep down in the sea. Its always better to be able to speak of ~~good~~ things than of bad ones!

I did not include the letter you mention to some men in NY nor did you venture his name and address so I cannot very well get in touch with him first. I would like to see the copy of your reply before I write him anyhow in order to know just in what vein you had addressed him. I may possibly hear from him first however, since you have given him my address. Please remember, then, to include the copy when you write him again.

I am enclosing a copy of my opening letter to Mrs Glezecke and if she responds I will keep you posted of our exchanges through the medium of copies.

Anent the Vanguard subject, you should bear in mind the situation existing among the Italians here ever since Trescas release from Atlanta. It even dates back to the Mesaba Range affair and was further complicated during the S-V agitation. You probably recall the trouble I got in on account of defending CT against the groundless charge that he was a spy! The comrades behind L Adunata are also the comrades behind Man. Were this not so Marcus could never have continued. For another group or even another individual to intimate toleration for "The man from tenth street", as they used to refer to Carlo, would be to lay ones self open to pretty serious consequences from the comrades. Add to this, the further possible or rather most probable deportation proceedings, or in your case the refusal to consider readmission next year would surely be ill advised. I am so sorry Rucker has had to suffer so cruelly at the hands of our own comrades! He should have been warned. Now the Vanguard Group consists of about 8 or 10 young comrades, the leading ones of which were once members of the old RtoF group. There is one older comrade who seceded with them from our group and formed the Vanguard contingent. This older comrades is a very wise Russian, very well read, a very able linguist and of a very dominating temperament. He is possessed of a certain amount of personal charm and influence. Through this influence which could not carry the older comrades, he may be designated as the Father of Vanguard. For a long time they held their meetings at 219 2nd Ave., then they had some kind of a misunderstanding and moved out meeting in private houses for a time. Subsequently they turned up at 75 5th Ave. The Wobblies are on one floor and Il Martello is on the next. It was this floor they shared with Il Martello. Soon Tresca prevailed upon them to accept an English page in his revived paper after their own had gone the way of all flesh. Otherwise they have no connection with CT for he claims to be a Syndicalist while the Vanguard boys are fanatical Anarchist-Communists and have bolted every meeting or Convention on that issue. To them, no one is an anarchist who is not also a communist. It is a strange medley of inconsistencies. Nevertheless it is also a dangerous lure to any well meaning comrade who supports them without knowing the story behind the scenes. The Italians are a relentless foe! They never forgive nor forget! Your decision to withhold public support is therefore doubly wise.

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318

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916277

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10774

#2 B3

Never mind worrying about the books. It was just a reminder and I know what a nuisance I am about such things. The duplication of the Lewisohn book came about this way. You asked me if I could get it for you. About the same time you must have also asked Arthur to get it. Perhaps I was tardy in responding, but anyhow I recall when I was in Arthurs office I saw the book among others on his desk but I never guessed that it was for you. I know he pays for most of his books except such few as friends may give him. I had, through a friend, secured a publishers discount of 33% and had it sent direct to you, they paying the postage. It doesn't matter—I am not particularly interested in that book anyhow.

I well know you <sup>are</sup> be harassed in a thousand ways with the throes of poverty. And it is so much harder to stand when one is conscious of ones ability. The higher one climbs the harder it hurts when one falls! I have no troubles at all compared to yours and I only wish I could in some way mitigate yours. Often I look admiringly on the gas pipe. You will, everyone knows, keep on with head erect till you come to the River Styx and that is <sup>the</sup> way, of course, but sometimes one may be forgiven for laying the burden down!

We can only hope the new year will bear something more hopeful within its bosom but insofar as the horizon looms up now, I am damned if I know what it may be. Sadie will bear your greetings to the comrades tomorrow night and say a few words at the end of this letter. Best of greetings to you. As ever...van

*van*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916278

[Letter, 1934 Dec. 12, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / W.S. [Van Valkenburgh]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10775

11 December 1934

My dear Mrs Gleseckie:

I understand that you are the secretary of an anarchist group in your city.

My own good comrade was the secretary of a group here in New York for a number of years and jointly were engaged in producing a monthly paper of eight pages devoted to anarchist thought and propaganda.

That original group has disbanded through the years and many of its individual members have disappeared.

If you are planning real activities in Toronto possibly I could assist with some suggestions. The task is none too easy, even in a city like New York, but those of us who have accepted the idea just cannot remain inactive.

I once worked in a small town containing only three anarchists but we had the audacity to organize and maintain a little group which battled a Socialist Party then containing more than 1300 members right there in that industrial town!

So perhaps you will run into just the same type of problems in your work that we ran into there and if you should you should feel free to drop me a line and I will be most happy to help in any way I can.

Sincerely

Walter Starrett.  
Apt 8  
419 East Fifth Street  
New York

To  
Mrs Dorothy Gleseckie  
Chine Drive  
Scarboro Bluffs, Ontario  
Dominion of Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5709

MORRIS FROMKIN  
16 BEAVER STREET  
NEW YORK

December 12th  
1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Apartment 210  
Montreal  
Quebec, Canada

Dear Comrade and Friend:

As soon as I finished reading your letter of December 6th, I wrote Jean Levey in Chicago, advising her that you appeared to be very much concerned because of your failure to receive any word from her for several weeks. Perhaps, by the time this letter reaches you, you will have received word from her.

I am quite certain that some plan has been formulated by our Chicago friends, and that you will hear from Mrs. Levey about it. If you do not, please let me know at once and I shall take hold of the matter personally.

My work will keep me in New York until the first of the year and I plan, within the next couple of days, to meet your niece, Mrs. Stella Ballantine, likewise, to see Mr. Ross.

I shall write you a much longer letter before the passing of another week.

Fraternally and affectionately yours,

*Morris Fromkin*  
MORRIS FROMKIN

MF:DN



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 12 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Morris Fromkin. —  
1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

December 12th  
1934

Miss Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Apartment 210  
Montreal  
Quebec, Canada

Dear Comrade and Friend:

As soon as I finished reading your letter of December 8th, I wrote Jean Levey in Chicago, advising her that you appeared to be very much concerned because of your failure to receive any word from her for several weeks. Perhaps, by the time this letter reaches you, you will have received word from her.

I am quite certain that some plan has been formulated by our Chicago friends, and that you will hear from Mrs. Levey about it. If you do not, please let me know at once and I shall take hold of the matter personally.

My work will keep me in New York until the first of the year and I plan, within the next couple of days, to meet your niece, Mrs. Stella Ballantine, likewise, to see Mr. Ross.

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MORRIS FROMKIN

MF:DN

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 12 and 15, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Heiner

10192

Dearest Emma:

I got your letter this morning. It was like music from heaven to me. I was in tortures for fear that you were offended with me about the list. Oh, my my love, my darling, my Goddess, it would be much easier at any time to lose my life than to lose you. Dearest, since that you are not offended with me, let me tell you one thing in case a situation ever does arise in which I seem to be lax. That is that I have a tendency to procrastinate about many things but I could never, absolutely never procrastinate about anything which pertained to your personal needs. That would be simply impossible. When you ask me to do anything for you, the spirit of procrastination is gone and twenty four hours does not pass without my getting it done. The list, for instance, took me no more than ten or fifteen minutes to make out. I was the master of getting it at the library. Mary is at present preparing to go to Oregon to teach there for three months. It will mean a little more money for her. She was unable to get to the library for me. Not only the rush but the feeling of rush had her all over her. He is able to do it though and her other affairs more settled now so that you will get the list in the next couple of days. The child guidance list she has and we are sending with this letter.

Dearest, I wish I could be with you this winter. I would give thirty years off of my life to be with you during the next three months. I have to build up this clinical sociology though if I am ever to attain financial independence, especially since my friends, really your friends are trying to help me. My lecture this coming Friday will be on her sociology and the social sciences. Mrs. Yanoffski, Mr. Celler, Mr. S. Levy and her friends are making a success of it. A week ago Sunday, I lectured to a group of painters on the artist as a social force. It was in the meeting place of the artist as a discussion club of which a man named Celler is the leader. I think his name is Rodger Celler. He has quite a reputation in these parts in wood cuts and other art media. He has emphasized themes from Jewish tradition and life. I think you must have been with me at that lecture or while I was preparing it. I was at my best and though it was not scheduled as an anarchist lecture, it was anarchistic from beginning to end. The essence of it was that art like all other phases of life has its individual and social aspects, the point of view and expression of the artist and the manifestation of art as a part of the social process responding to social change and mirroring it. I maintained that art is a social product because personality is a social product because personality is a social product but this in no way reduces the significance of the individual. The individual is the unique flowering of group life, its focal point. Where a group is isolated as in primitive life and the individual is only the group in which he was brought up, individuality does tend to be submerged but in our modern life, the individual is the product of many groups, many influences combined in a unique way. The artist has more individuality than the average man in a sense for his individuality finds expression. His responses to life more sensitive than those of his fellows are only realized in expression. He is more individual through his individual expression.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 12 and 15, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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of the life and feelings of the group. But I am telling you now us not as I gave it. It is better, not less abstract than the way I am jotting it down here. I suggested that the great mistake is to glorify either the individual or the social as the aspect of life at the expense of the other, that some people advocate a world of rampant and ruthless individualism in which social relations are wholly ignored. Others make a myth of an oppressive myth of society which reduces the individual to an insignificant unit. Some only praise the rebellions and fight without rights. I am convinced that the hope for art and the artist is in a society free from dictatorship and authority, a society where each man is free in life, the principles of free living and the free social organization. Fort bien why should I not tell you by mail all this. I tell you but you see, mother, I feel the need to tell you everything.

So you see I am in a most artful way and so in the movement and world in this time. You asked me why I had not yet written to you. Because I was so damnably depressed in regard to the movement. I wanted to write something more than a conventional letter and I couldn't bear to say the things I was thinking about our local movement to the glorious old warrior after the high hopes he expressed to him earlier. I would, of course, have written him soon anyway though. Now my heart is up again and I can write him easily. The united front has ceased to be interesting to the comrades. I got a letter from Roger Baldwin the other day telling me that the League had stricken out its clause referring to support of Soviet Russia and he hoped we could now hope we can cooperate with him. Like more of a politician than I should be, I did not show the letter to any of the comrades. I wanted to avoid raising the issue again. I still distrust them but on the bare chance that the Communists may be losing ground among them, I am sending you Baldwin's letter if they can find it. If you think there is a chance to do anything, send it back with your suggestions and I will show it publicly. Otherwise, we can bury it. Is that Jesuitry? I don't want to be Jesuitical. I want to stick to honest revolutionary ethics but I have conflicting ideas about showing the letter to the group.

My heart's own, you must not allow yourself to have those feelings of futility you expressed in your letter. My poor sweet girl was very tired. It is not like her to have such notions. Think of what you have accomplished in the last few months. The movement which is your life's work reawakened with your presence. In Chicago alone, there are now three active English speaking anarchist groups where there was one inactive one before you came. There is a vital beginning. The English speaking Anarchist Federation is an accomplished fact and after a certain amount of tiresome fuss will really get going. You have put new life into the New York groups and others around the country. Who else could accomplish such a thing by being on the scene a little while with sheer power of conviction and magnetic personality. No matter how much I love you and communism.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 12 and 15, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4.  
My little book is really getting written. You are right to tell me that I need pulling together. Doing much work with disappointing results disorganized me in the past but the situation is clearing up and I am far more constructive than I was, due mostly to the influence of my adored Goddess. I could only be with you to soothe you when you are tired and worried. I would cure your sleeplessness. Our embraces would relax you, my own glorious woman. I am on fire for you at this moment. I long for your return in the spring.

Mary says to tell you she will do the best she can with the lists. Child guidance is not her field. She says the present list she is sending you is just a list of pamphlets of the American Child Study Association. She will enquire further.

X I almost forgot to tell you that the comrade in Detroit invited me up to speak to them. I got the message through Yelenski who was a delegate to the Jewish Anarchist conference. I don't know what group invited me, Rubrin's group I suppose. He is the only one of the Detroit people I have met. You remember him at Langbords'. It will be terrible to be so near to you and not to be able to come to you. Give my regards to the comrades there and my best wishes to the Toronto group. I will write you a longer letter next week. I have things to tell you which interest me. I am really supposed to be working this week. I prepare lectures carefully these days. Writing doesn't bother me as you say it does you — mean stories or articles, perhaps because you are more conscientious. The strange thing is, though, that it takes an effort of the will to drag myself to start. I will do the article for the International, doubtless between Christmas and New Years when I have these lectures under way. There is but one sort of writing which I rush eagerly to do, that is, letters to you. I can't wait to start them and can not bear to tear myself away.

My own Goddess, my own darling, remember all ways when you are tired and discouraged, that I am longing for you, needing you that desperately, ceaselessly, always and always, with all that is in me, I love you.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 13, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 13, 1934.

Mr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

On Monday I lectured for Rabbi Stern on George Bernard Shaw on the Rocks. I learned that you are to come to this city soon. Needless to say I want to hear you and also have an hour or two with you away from crowds at my place. You will not fail to let me know, will you, when exactly you are coming and whether you can spare me the time?

Through Mrs. Ballantine, my niece, I learned that Roger had gone to Washington, but so far no word about his success. The day draws near to the time of expiration of the visa of my friend Rucker. I am sick at heart to think that he may have to sail back to the frightful uncertainty Europe represents ~~States~~. What horrors go on in the world to-day and how callous and indifferent human beings have become to the agonies of their fellows.

Just think of the dreadful butchery in Russia. Verily the Bolsheviks far outstrip the idea of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. Monstrous I call it and yet the Liberals and some Socialists even have become blinded by the glamour that comes from Russia. I am following up the struggle of your party with the Communist elements. I am certain that it will be smashed to bits once they get in. I am rather amused to see the milk-and-honey Norman Thomas turn so rabid. Nothing but a myth to blind even the most intelligent.

I am glad you will have the two little articles about Muhsam translated and bring them in your paper. I see that in London an Erich Muhsam Committee has been organized with signatures of some of the most outstanding people. A similar thing ought to be done in America, in New York. But it should be kept free from sectarianism. The Committee as I understand it is to raise funds in memory of Muhsam for the other victims still in the dreadful concentration camps. Such as the brilliant writer Penn and Osstizky. Their lives are in danger too. Also some money is to be raised for the publication of Muhsam's works. It ought to be possible to get the writers in America to back such a venture. Don't you think so?

I can tell you nothing very exciting about my struggle here. It is very bitter, but I must go on. A few people have become interested in my proposed course of lectures on the drama and literature. I am to begin on the 9th of January in one of the halls in the Y.M.C.A. I don't know what response it will meet. I am not expecting very much. It is only that I must keep at work, even if I am to be heard only by the few. It is not so terribly long anymore until April. Then my fate will be sealed one way or another. This may be my last letter this year so I take the opportunity of wishing you a pleasant Christmas and a full and interesting New Year.

Cordially,

*Emma Goldman*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 13, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6882

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 13, 1934.

Mr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear Haynes Holmes:

On Monday I lectured for Rabbi Stern on George Bernard Shaw on the Rocks. I learned that you are to come to this city soon. Needless to say I want to hear you and also have an hour or two with you away from crowds at my place. You will not fail to let me know, will you, when exactly you are coming and whether you can spare me the time?

Through Mrs. Vallentino, my niece, I learned that Roger had gone to Washington, but so far no word about his success. The day draws near to the time of expiration of the visa of my friend Hooker. I am sick at heart to think that he may have to sail back to the frightful uncertainty Europe representatives. What horrors go on in the world to-day and how callous and indifferent human beings have become to the agonies of their fellows.

Just think of the dreadful butchery in Russia. Verily the Bolsheviks far outstrip the idea of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. Monstrous I call it and yet the Liberals and some Socialists even have become blinded by the glamour that comes from Russia. I am following up the struggle of your party with the Communist elements. I am certain that it will be smashed to bits once they get in. I am rather amused to see the milk-and-honey Norman Thomas turn so rabid. Nothing but a myth to blind even the most intelligent.

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Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 13, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Dec 13/34.

Dearest Sash. You and Emmy have assured me in your last letters that you are both well and in much better shape. Now I learn in a round about way that you have written Cohn that you are both ill and in desperate straits. Which of the two is true? Can it be that you are keeping your actual condition from me? I can not believe that you would write Cohn anything you could not tell me. Anyway, I am distressed beyond words. Another thing is asking Cohn for help. I can't understand what became of the check for \$85 Stella sent you in payment for the sketch ESQUIRE had bought. It should have reached you long ago. You might have cabled me if you were so strapped rather than write Cohn. He has been away from everything and has taken no interest in anything or anybody. Well, it is done so there is no use to talk about it.

One thing however surprised me dear that you found it necessary to write Cohn about Rudolf's MS. The man simply did not know what you were talking about, he has taken no part or shown interest in the undertaking. And all your letter has done is to add to Rudolf's hurt that you have considered it necessary to write anybody outside of him about your suggestions in re his MS. I suppose if R. were not in such desperate straits he would not have minded the whole business. But he and Milly have nearly reached the end of the road. He feels that his life's work has been jeopardized that the suggestion of popularizing his work is like amputating a new born babe, indeed that his reputation as a scientist is at stake. It is a mess. Worse luck that you will have to translate the whole thing as it stands. For you simply could not disappoint Rudolf. I hope you and he can somehow smooth matters over. Whatever you do Sasha dearest don't grow impatient, or ruffled. You yourself wrote me that you had a hunch R. may be like most authors feel bad if anything of his work were eliminated. Perhaps you would feel the same way my dear. Naturally when one puts in fifteen years of research study and writing one's creation becomes like one's child and we hate to part with even the smallest part of it. So you must be kind and understanding. Rudolf is worried enough with the possibility of having to leave the states penniless with Milly ill again. It is all so frightful.

xxxx Stella sent of a draft for hundred dollars for you day before yesterday. Meanwhile you must have received her draft for the 85 dollars. Between the two amounts you ought to be able to pull along until you have more of the MS to send Joe. You surely will not want to ask the comrades for more money until then. So do the best you and Emmy can on what you now have.

My dear my dear I often wonder how many more trials life will make me undergo. You know the anxiety I went through about Moe. He had four attacks in two months. In his case the miracle happened. He actually improved to the extent of being able to do part time work. No sooner did I get this good news when I was hit on the head with the information that my brother Herman was stricken what it first was thought a heart attack. It was later found that a blood clot had formed near the heart. Well, that was Monday. To day came the news that Herman died. The strange thing is that when he went to New York to see Moe he predicted that Moe will outlive him. Yet Herman until this summer had never had much illness in his life. And what a life that was, what galley slaving for his boss what horrible married life. Only one bright spot did he have his

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

son Allen 12 years old. He was the apple of his eye. Herman lived for nothing else. I have no idea what will become of the boy. I don't know if Herman left enough for him to live on until he can support himself. His mother is a good hearted soul but very orthodox and crude. The boy is like in a prison not permitted to ~~have~~ breathe freely by his moth. I had him with me in Toronto for ten days. He confided it was the first time he felt free to express his wishes or his feelings. Now he will have to depend entirely on his mother. It is all so sad.

Of course Herman never held the same place in my heart as Moe. But since my return to America and especially when Herman was with me he sort of came very close, more than ever before in our lives. As I have often told you he was the typical slave and drudge, he understood nothing about life or the struggle in the world. But he was a very decent in his dealing with his men under him and altogether a most generous creature. I guess it was the pathos of his life which brought him near to me. Anyway I feel his sudden death very deeply indeed. I feel weary with the struggle the bitter disappointments. I feel your and E's condition terribly, the insecurity of the three of us. Often I think I can not bear up any longer under the load. But like my brothers I suppose I will drudge until the end. It is not in us to sit back and invite our souls.

My dearest I am sorry to write you such sad news. But I feel all choked up and must share with you. I have no one else so near and so dear as you.

Goodby my Sash. My love to E. I hope sincerely that your and E's physical state is not as bad as you wrote Cohn. Please don't keep things from me pertaining to your and E's health. Surely I am nearer to you than Michael Cohn. Am I not.

I embrace you both. With love

*I can't read, this  
I have an awful headache*

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330



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 13, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Montreal Dec 13/34.

Dearest Sasha. You and Emmy have assured me in your last letters that you are both well and in much better shape. Now I learn in a round about way that you have written Cohn that you are both ill and in desperate straits. Which of the two is true? Can it be that you are keeping your actual condition from me? I can not believe that you would write Cohn anything you could not tell me. Anyway, I am distressed beyond words. Another thing is asking Cohn for help. I can't understand what became of the check for \$85 Stella sent you in payment for the sketch ESQUIRE had bought. It should have reached you long ago. You might have cabled me if you were so strapped rather than write Cohn. He has been away from everything and has taken no interest in anything or anybody. Well, it is done so there is no use to talk about it.

One thing however surprised me dear that you found it necessary to write Cohn about Rudolf's MS. The man simply did not know what you were talking about, he has taken no part or shown interest in the undertaking. And all your letter has done is to add to Rudolf's hurt that you have considered it necessary to write anybody outside of him about your suggestions in re his MS. I suppose if R, were not in such desperate straits he would not have minded that whole business. But he and Milly have nearly reached the end of the road. He feels that his life's work has been jeopardized that the suggestion of popularizing his work is like amputating a new born babe, indeed that his reputation as a scientist is at stake. It is a mess. Worse luck that you will have to translate the whole thing as it stands. For you simply could not disappoint Rudolf. I hope you and he can somehow smooth matters over. Whatever you do Sasha dear, don't grow impatient, or ruffled. You yourself wrote me that you had a hunch R. may be like most authors feel bad if anything of his work were eliminated. Perhaps you would feel the same way my dear. Naturally when one puts in fifteen years of research study and writing one's creation becomes like one's child and we hate to part with even the smallest part of it. So you must be kind and understanding. Rudolf is worried enough with the possibility of having to leave the states penniless with Milly ill again. It is all so frightful.

~~Emmy~~ Stella sent of a draft for hundred dollars for you day before yesterday. Meanwhile you must have received her draft for the 85 dollars. Between the two amounts you ought to be able to pull along until you have more of the MS to send Joe. You surely will no want to ask the comrades for more money until then. So do the best you and Emmy can on what you now have.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 13, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

son Allen 12 years old. He was the apple of his eye. Herman lived for nothing else. I have no idea what will become of the boy. I don't know if Herman left enough for him to live on until he can support himself. His mother is a good hearted soul but very orthodox and crude. The boy is like in a prison not permitted to ~~breathe~~ breathe freely by his moth. I had him with me in Toronto for ten days. He confided it was the first time he felt free to express his wishes or his feelings. Now he will have to depend entirely on his mother. It is all so sad.

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My dearest I am sorry to write you such sad news. But I feel all choked up and must share with you. I have no one else so near and so dear as you.

Goodby my Sam. My love to E. I hope sincerely that your and E's physical state is not as bad as you wrote Cohn. Please don't keep things from me pertaining to your and E's health. Surely I am nearer to you than Michael Cohn. Am I not.

I embrace you both. With love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 14, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Ben L. [Reitman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

13628

## FEDERAL EMERGENCY RELIEF ADMINISTRATION

WALKER-JOHNSON BUILDING  
1734 NEW YORK AVENUE, NW.  
WASHINGTON

Dec. 14th. 1934  
Chicago Ill  
32 N. State St.

Please Dear Mommy.

Forgive me I have no desire to hurt or humiliate you.  
I don't want to quarrell with you or irritate you.  
It is all so unimportant, about your or my letters.  
Have been away from you for Seventeen years .  
And Did I ever publisher any of your letter or try to  
Exploit you or our Comrades or Anarchism ?  
And I will never do it.

Dear Old Friend... life is so crowded with me.  
I need your friendship, your love your encouragement?  
If ever I had an opportunity to serve humanity , it is now.  
Have my hand and heart full and annoying or criticizing you.  
Is the last thing I want to do in the world.  
For the minute I was provoked, but that is over.

Just let me say one think is passing and be done with it.  
I repeat I think you were unfair and unjust to me in L. M. L.  
But what difference does it make , very few of the people who read it.  
Will ever be sufficiently interested to register it one way or an other.  
The fact that we had a glorious decade together is all that is important.

Was at The Building Trades Industrial Union to speak last night.  
The member were all expelled from the A. F. of L. for nonpayment of dues.  
The Communists are trying to capture them, they listened to me thoughtfully.  
Speaking almost daily until I am blue in the face.  
Had a splendid meeting at Free Society group last Sunday.

Bought a hundred copies of the new Edition of SECOND OLDEST PROFESSION  
And sold them all in two day.. If you would like some copies to  
Give to your friends, I shall be happy to send them.  
Going to make some money on this dollar edition.  
Need it very much. Have five hundred dollars taxes and Insurance premium due.  
So far things have been going very well.

What I wanted to talk with you about is Brutus.  
He graduates Jan. 31st. from High School ( with good grades)  
He hope to enter the University of Chicago next Sept.  
About the middle of Feb. he will go to Europe for 5 or 6 months  
There are two other boys of his own age who want to go with him.  
They want to go to Palestine for a few weeks.  
They go to Paris and live in the Latin Quarter and  
Go to a school and study a language ( French)

All three boys are Intelligent and serious minded.  
I had not the slightest intentions of going with Brutus.  
Will Buy him a round trip ticket and let him have about \$ 70.00 per month  
Want him to live his own life and get acquainted with French Culture  
Radicalism, Labor and the language.  
Any thing that you can do to make his stay interest  
resting we will be glad.

Society Dr. Edition  
Ad. Reitman  
to read it

281-12th Street New York  
My book LA DEUXIEME PLUS VIEILLE PROFESSION  
Traduit d L'anglais par Henry Wisnik has just been published by Le Mouve



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Bernard Smith. — 1 p. ; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



ALFRED A. KNOPE, Inc.  
730 FIFTH AVENUE  
New York

December 14, 1934.

3769

Dear Emma Goldman,

I got your letter of December 12.  
You know that I'll never refuse to do anything for you.

I wrote to Zingoff about your article  
and he told me that he will write to you himself in  
a few days.

We are not the publishers of Gladkov.  
The book by him you are thinking of, I suspect, is  
his very fine novel called *Chirak*. It was published  
here by the International Publishers.

I am sending you a copy of *THE CHIL-*  
*dren's Book of Days*, addressed in accordance with  
your instructions. At the same time I am sending you  
Max Eastman's *Life and the Life of Fiction*. It is not  
the same book as *Life in the City*.

I am sending Mr. Morgan Powell a  
copy of *LIVING MY LIFE*.

I don't have to wish you an interest-  
ing and vital New Year. I know you will have it. But  
I do wish you a happy New Year.

Sincerely,

*Bernard Smith*  
Bernard Smith

Miss Emma Goldman  
1033 Tupper Street, Apt. 10  
Montreal, Canada.  
2

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. 15? Montreal to Jay Levey, Chicago (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

have neglected me for so long. I was considerably worried when I hadn't heard from Jeanne for a couple of weeks. But she has written me since and I feel relieved that her silence was not due to ill health. As to you, my dear, naturally you couldn't write when you were struggling along in a business way. I can imagine how hard it must be now. I am glad you are back in Chicago and with Jeanne. Even if she is putting you in the corner from time to time. It is worth the price isn't it?

I cannot tell you anything cheerful about myself. I have written all there was to be said to Jeanne so you know that I am just hanging on. I confess my expectations as far as Washington is concerned are at zero point. But it is not in my nature to give up easily and once I have decided to stick it out until April I am going to do it if I creak. For the rest there is no use making plans. One can only live from day to day. There is still no particular result in the venture of a drama course. The response has been meager so far. In fact I should have probably given it up altogether since I don't see what it can bring except labour to prepare the course, but I met a very interesting Jewish Canadian woman who has thrown herself in the job of organising the course. She is a most efficient person and goes about with a lot of gist and tremendous energy. If any success is possible in this god-forsaken Catholic town Mrs. Aron will be the one to bring it about. In addition I have the interest of an Englishman here who while not succeeding much has nevertheless gotten the ear of the two dramatic critics of the papers in this city. They have already brought preliminary announcements of the course and they promised to do that every week. So that may help. But as I said I am not expecting very much.

As for the comrades, there aren't any to begin with. There is just one lovely man, Max Zahler, but he is so wrapped up in his chain stores that he can do little except advance rentals and expenses of advertising. That is, of course, a great help. Then we have the Bernsteins who are genuine and warm-hearted people, but their help is only with Jewish meetings. They can do nothing for the English. Well, dear Jay, it is best to face reality. The reactionary muddy stream all over the world has set our ideas back for twenty-five years. Don't think I am despairing. I know for certainty that our time will come. My trouble is I haven't the years to wait, but at least I know that I have done all in my power. That is small comfort of course, especially when one passionately longs to do a great deal more. But just now it is dashing one's head against an impenetrable

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. 15? Montreal to Jay Levey, Chicago (fragment)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

...and I am sure that the romantic youth need to sing about it. It is very rare to-day and it is extraordinarily painful to be so far removed from the one person who has played such a great part in one's life. I haven't heard from Sasha for two weeks except a card. I expect mail to-morrow. Perhaps I will be able to add a word to this letter. In his last letter he said that he was feeling very much better and that the work was coming on faster than during the summer. Rudolf's work is scientific and philosophic and it is a very difficult job to get it into literary English. For you must know, my dear, that both science and philosophy can sometimes be very heavy which perhaps in the German is not so noticeable as it would be in English unless it reads smoothly and in easy rhythm. Sasha isn't the person to let anything out of his hands until it is in perfect condition. Explain that to Joe in case he is disappointed.

Dear Jay, I hope you and Jeanne will have a jolly Christmas. We need something to distract us from the routine and the struggles of life. I wish that the New Year may bring you both vital and wonderful experiences. Naturally I wish that I may be with the two of you in the spring. It will, indeed, be a great gift if that can be realized. But don't hope too much, my dear, for you are in for a great disappointment.

Remember me to the Halperines and to Joe of course and all the comrades.

Devoted love to Jeanne and yourself,

P. S.--I am delighted to hear from Frank Heiner that Jeanne will help interest people in his lectures. That man is a perfect walking encyclopedia. His knowledge is tremendous in so many domains. One almost feels weak to complain about one's struggle in the face of such fortitude as his with his terrible handicap.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820197

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] Harry Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 15, 1934.

Mr. Harry Kelly,  
25 Prospect St.,  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

Dear Harry:

I have been meaning to write you for a very long time, but there was no way of getting to it. I find the struggle in Canada to get a hearing much harder than I did forty years ago in the United States. Perhaps I no longer know how to inspire people. I feel terribly weary and very hopeless regarding our ideas in the present state of reaction. And unless one has inner fire and faith one cannot easily arouse others. Or perhaps it is the backwardness of Canada. It is certainly very much behind the States. More than everything else, however, I feel it is the muddy tide of reaction. For the present nobody wants to hear or know anything about liberty. The world has gone mad on Fascism and dictatorship. Of course, both have become a sort of parlour affair for the middle class and the intelligentsia. But for the young both are very dominant ideas. So where do we come in? Anarchism seems terribly remote to most people who want their solutions settled by drastic and rapid means. Whatever it is this year has seemed long and bitter. It was just a year Monday since I landed in Canada. Of course, I had the three months in America. Naturally they stand out, but only make me feel more out off from the old field. I cannot hope to take roots anywhere else. I have tried it long enough. But I suppose I will have to go back to Europe.

Now that I have settled here to hold out until March or April I see how foolish it is. Washington will have all kinds of excuses then as it had in September. But I promised Roger I would hold out so I took me a little apartment. I am planning several things for the New Year in the way of lectures. But between you and me and the lamp-post my heart is not in the plans. It is like dragging up heavy stones a steep hill. Difficult enough when one is young and extremely so when one has reached my age.

I feel especially old and weary to-day. I have sustained a loss. My older brother Herman died on Wednesday. I almost envy him because he is through with the battle. Not that he battled much. He was the typical drudge who couldn't do enough for his boss. He literally worked himself to death. He had a bad attack last week and it was found that a blood clot had developed near his heart. He would have been entirely incapable had he lived. But it is for the best as far as he is concerned. But he left a boy of twelve, a lovely sensitive intelligent child. I don't know whether my brother left anything more to support the child until it will be able to support itself. It is all so sad and futile.

I didn't expect much from the conference in Stolton so I am not disappointed. I understand the Vanguard Group plans another attempt at a publication. I hope it will succeed this time. As I repeatedly said, if we had one or two competent people who could write and speak and cover the country I feel certain we could arouse interest in our ideas. Because there are many who abhor both political

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] Harry Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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tendencies of to-day, but we have no one. That is our misery.

I have organized a group in Toronto, sort of international though they all speak English. Two Canadians, Gentiles, one a very interesting woman formerly middle class surroundings, very earnest and eager and not without talent. The others are a splendid young Dutch couple. Then we have Carl whom you will remember, several Italian comrades, a young Jewish Anarchist couple and the older comrades. They have issued an anti-war manifesto. They are not planning to get out a little leaflet on Anarchism. Really a translation of a leaflet the comrades in Germany are spreading underground. It is in modern style of writing, very impressive. The comrades will also try to bring speakers over from America. I only hope it will exist and persevere.

Do you happen to know a fellow by the name of Boltuok? He told me that at the age of nineteen he taught for a while at the Ferrer School. That he knows you and the others. He was very young then and later became somewhat of a rabid orthodox Communist. He doesn't seem to be that now. I have met him here and he wants to bring some young people together that I might reach. I am throwing myself about like a fish out of water and, therefore, grab at every chance if somebody comes to offer co-operation. One gets tired being one's own cook and bottle washer and lecture ~~and~~ boot. Tell me about the man when you write again.

I shall probably not be able to write you again before the year is over. I, therefore, take the opportunity of wishing you a pleasant Christmas and may the New Year inspire you to good work.

Remember me kindly to Leah.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] Harry Kelly, New Rochelle, N.Y. / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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1935 Upper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 15, 1934.

Mr. Harry Kelly,  
25 Prospect St.,  
New Rochelle, N. Y.

Dear Harry:

I have been meaning to write you for a very long time, but there was no way of getting to it. I find the struggle in Canada to get a hearing much harder than I did forty years ago in the United States. Perhaps I no longer know how to inspire people. I feel terribly weary and very hopeless regarding our ideas in the present state of reaction. And unless one has inner fire and faith one cannot easily arouse others. Or perhaps it is the backwardness of Canada. It is certainly very much behind the States. More than everything else, however, I feel it is the muddy tide of reaction. For the present nobody wants to hear or know anything about liberty. The world has gone mad on Bolshevism and dictatorship. Of course, both have become a sort of parlour affair for the middle class and the intelligentsia. But for the young both are very dominant ideas. So where do we come in? Anarchism seems terribly remote to most people who want their relations settled by drastic and rapid means. Whatever it is this year has seemed long and bitter. It was just a year Monday since I landed in Canada. Of course, I had the three months in America. Naturally they stand out, but only make me feel more cut off from the old field. I cannot hope to be roots anywhere else. I have tried it long enough. But I suppose I will have to go back to Europe.

Now that I have settled down to hold out until March or April I am not feeling it is. I am in fact still having all kinds of excuses then as it is in September. But I promise you I will hold out so I took me a little apartment. I am planning several things for the New Year in the way of lectures. But between you and me and the lamp-post my heart is not in the plans. It is like dragging <sup>up</sup> heavy stones up a steep hill. Difficult enough when one is young and energetic, so when one has reached old age.

I feel especially old and weary to-day. I have sustained a loss. My older brother Herman died on Wednesday. I almost envy him because he is through with the world. Not that he is tired of it. He was the typical drudge who couldn't do enough for his boss. He literally worked his life to death. He had a bad attack last week and it was found that a blood clot had developed near his heart. He would have been entirely incapable had he lived. But it is for the best as far as he is concerned. But he left a boy of twelve, a very sensitive intelligent child. I don't know whether my brother left anything more to support the child until it will be able to support itself. It is all so sad and futile.

I didn't expect much from the conference in Bolton so I am not disappointed. I understood the Vanguard Group plan another attempt at a publication. I hope it will succeed this time. As I repeatedly said, if we had one or two competent people to write and speak and cover the country I feel certain we could arouse interest in our ideas. Because there are many who are both political

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tendencies of to-day, but we have no one. That is our misery.

I have organized a group in Toronto, sort of international though they all speak English. Two Jew girls, Jewish, one a very interesting woman formerly middle class surroundings, very earnest and eager and not without talent. The others are a splendid young Dutch couple. Then we have Carl from New York, several Italian comrades, a young Jewish Anarchist couple and the other comrades. They have issued an anti-war manifesto. They are now planning to put out a little leaflet on Anarchism. Carl is a translation of a leaflet the comrades in Germany are spreading underground. It is in modern style of writing, very impressive. The comrades will also try to bring speakers over from America. I only hope it will exist and survive.

So it happened to know a fellow by the name of "Felix" who told me that at the age of nineteen he had been for a while in the German prison. That he knows you and the others. He was very young then and later became somewhat of a radical. He didn't want to be that now. I have met him here and he seems to have some good ideas as to what I might reach. I am throwing myself about like a fish out of water and, therefore, grab at every chance I can to keep some of other people's ideas. The idea of being one's own boss is a very old one and I want to boost. Tell me about the new world you wish to see.

I shall not fly back until the end of the year before the year is over. I, therefore, take the opportunity of wishing you a pleasant Christmas and may the New Year bring you all the good you wish.

Remember me to all in New York.

Respectfully,  
Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] George Vaughan, Fayetteville, Ark. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10.  
Montreal, December 15, 1934.



Professor George Vaughan,  
P. O. Box 145, Univ. Stn.,  
Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Dear Sir:

I have your letter of October 22 d. It reached me while I was still in Toronto. I am sorry that it was quite impossible for me to write you sooner. You will understand when I tell you that I delivered thirteen lectures in October in Toronto besides having to prepare my material between talks. That kept me busy almost to the last minute of the 6th of November. Since I arrived here I have been equally busy and now I am rushed with new work, a course of lectures on literature and the drama to begin the 9th of January. It is rather difficult for me to keep up a large correspondence. I am swamped with letters not only from the United States, but also from many parts of Europe.

I agree with you that the present world situation including America is anything but inspiring. Reaction is certainly on the ascendancy. The clamour for the strong armed man from the right and from the left drowns every other voice. And yet I feel that whatever success the tendency may have it is not for long. I have explained my position to you the whole social and political issue in an article in the December *Harper's*. I wish you would read it. I think it contains an answer to your question. Of course, I am no more optimistic about the prospect of an early spiritual awakening than you are, but I certainly believe that a revival is necessary. All we can do those of us who believe in the creative possibilities of the individual in the liberated social background is to work towards that end. At least we will not be a party to the black reaction now extant and we will also have prepared the ground for the change when there will be an awakening. That is really all I can tell you for the present.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, New York / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the University of Wisconsin — Milwaukee.  
Institutional Location: Morris Fromkin Memorial Collection, The Library.

1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 15, 1934.

Mr. Morris Fromkin,  
76 Beaver Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear friend:

You are splendid to be so punctual. Yes, I have meanwhile received a letter from my dear Jeanne Levey. The reason for her silence was the absence of Jay and her being busy before the holidays. She again said nothing about the plan, but I suppose she is working on it and she will write me in due time.

I have written my niece Mrs. Ballantine and asked her to get in touch with you. She replied that she would do so by letter because she couldn't find you in the book. I hope you also got in touch with Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross. Between the two you ought to be able to meet many of my dear friends.

I wonder when you and I might meet again. We had hardly any time during my short stay in Milwaukee to do more than get acquainted. I would be so happy to have a longer visit with you. Don't put it off until I am granted a visa to return to America. It is not safe to build on sand, which politicians always represent. Let me hear from you before you leave New York.

Best greetings to Mrs. Fromkin.

Affectionately,

Emma Goldman



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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 15, Montreal [to] Morris Fromkin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 29 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 15, 1934.

Mr. Morris Fromkin,  
76 Beaver Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear friend:

You are splendid to be so punctual. Yes, I have meanwhile received a letter from my dear Joanne Loveys. The reason for her silence was the absence of Jay and her being busy before the holidays. She again said nothing about the plan, but I suppose she is working on it and she will write me in due time.

I have written my niece Mrs. Ballantine and asked her to get in touch with you. She replied that she would do so by letter because she couldn't find you in the book. I hope you also got in touch with Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross. Between the two you ought to be able to meet many of my dear friends.

I wonder when you and I might meet again. We had hardly any time during my short stay in Milwaukee to do more than get acquainted. I would be so happy to have a longer visit with you. Don't put it off until I am granted a visa to return to America. It is not safe to build on sand, which politicians always represent. Let me hear from you before you leave New York.

Best greetings to Mrs. Fromkin.

Affectionately,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 16, Montreal [to] Ben and Ida Capes, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 16, 1934.

Mr. & Mrs. Ben Capes,  
6223 Southwood,  
St. Louis, Missouri.

Dearest Ben and Ida:

I am glad I can write you both at once. First I wish to say I have received your letter Ida dear. I was glad to hear from you, but I was not glad to know that Florence at the time of your writing was feeling so badly. I hope it is really true that her condition has improved much when you dear Ben wrote. Thanks for the Christmas present, dear faithful Ben. I don't think it will be a very cheerful one. This year has been replete with one misfortune after another. First the illness of my brother Morris. For years he had longed to get back to somewhere near New York near the family and his friends. He and Babay were so isolated in that dump. But he barely arrived in his new place when he was stricken with a heart attack followed by three others. We didn't think he would live. In fact one of the specialists said there was no hope and that in any event if he did get on his feet again he wouldn't be able to work. But the miracle happened. He regained his strength though not his health. He is doing part time work and resting as much as he can. But for the will to live I don't see what joy there is in keeping up with the thought that one might drop at any moment.

My older brother was more sensible. He also had an attack and died within a week. He was buried on Thursday. His case is altogether terrible. He had never had a sick day in his life only last summer when he underwent an operation. He seemed to have gotten quite well again. Then last week he collapsed. It was discovered that he had a blood clot near the heart and that he too would never be able to work. In the case of my brother's Herman's inability to work didn't merely mean starvation, but it meant worse. He was such a drudge all his life, such a galley slave who thought that the boss was doing him a favour. To the very last minute he wanted to go back home and to the shop. How terrible is the power of darkness. Well, the shock was, of course, great and yet I am glad he was not bedridden for long. My concern now is in his little son twelve years of age. He was, indeed, the apple of his father's eye. I have no idea what his life will be now. Anyway, you can imagine that the illness of my two brothers and the end of Herman added to the bitter struggle I am making to keep myself above water and has made life pretty rotten. But as Sasha always says we have weathered many storms, we will weather the next.

I have delivered five lectures here in English and six in Jewish. The attendance was poor, although the English paid for themselves and the Jewish left a little margin. I should feel worse than I do about them were it not for the fact that I have to remain here anyway until spring so it matters little about the response. I have come to realize that Canada is fifty years behind America and in having only a solitary few comrades among the Jews and none whatever among the English in this city I couldn't expect more than I receive. I have gone in for another venture for the New Year. A course of

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literary and dramatic lectures. I may also have more Jewish meetings and perhaps a few English on social topics. Anything to pull along until spring. I know you will smile to see me so persistent in something which is so flimsy as a possible return to America. Frankly I was terribly tempted to go back to France. Sasha is not very well though much better than he was in the summer. Emmy also had another relapse of her old ailment. I feel that my place is with them, but two things deterred me from definitely sailing away. First the insistence of Roger and several other friends that I should give Washington another chance. Secondly the dread of no possible means of earning a sou. You might ask what I will do if America doesn't give me a visa. Well, I am hoping the plan which Morris Fromkin our Milwaukee comrade and the Leveys have concocted will bring results. That they will be able to raise some money to secure us for a year or so and perhaps give me a chance to do some more writing. In fact, Frank Heiner suggested a book of the various personalities I met in my long and weary life. For the present I am millions of miles removed from that idea. Perhaps if I have some security and I have rested up from this dreadful year I might feel differently. In any event it will be pleasanter to sail back in the spring than it would have this month.

The only constructive result of my efforts in Canada is a group I organized in Toronto of younger people. A very splendid Canadian woman who I believe will become a force in our ranks. Anarchism is rather new to her, although she had read quite a bit before we met. I should think she is about thirty-five of middle-class background. The main thing, however, is her genuine revolutionary spirit. With some help I am hoping she will take her place not merely as a back number, but something dominant. She is now attracting some young Canadians, Gentiles. In the same group we have a beautiful Dutch couple, young people, a young Jewish couple of whom the man is very promising. He is now studying a great deal in night classes but he is an Anarchist of some years standing, knows several languages and has also some talent as a speaker. I have hopes in comrade Thornberg. Then we have several young Italian comrades of whom one is an Anarchist of some years very sincere and devoted and we have a few more of the younger Jewish comrades. They have issued a little anti-war manifesto at my suggestion which is really a combination of the one Heiner wrote and some paragraphs of my own, but it sets forth the Anarchist view towards war and Fascism. I enclose a copy. Now the group is planning to get out a little pamphlet. The translation of a pamphlet circulated underground by our German comrades, kept in a very concise form and style. The group also hopes to bring down some speakers, perhaps Jake Margolis and some others. Anyway, it is the first attempt on the part of young people to do something for our ideas. If it will only live, it will have been worthwhile to go through all the agony and the labour of my stay in Toronto.

Here I have seen no sign of anything, neither young nor old. We have a few old Jewish Anarchists terribly stodgy, self-satisfied and living in the past. Except the Bernsteins who are very lovely people and willing to do their utmost. Alas, only for Jewish meetings. We have one comrade here who would be invaluable, if he were not merged in his business. His name is Max Zahler, truly a beautiful personality. But he is at the head of a chain of stores and works like a beaver. Still he responds when he is needed. The

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 16, Montreal [to] Ben and Ida Capes, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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rest don't count at all either for English or Jewish purposes.

My dears, I should not add to your own struggle and burdens with mine, but you have remained such marvellous friends always willing to share everything. I feel you will not mind if I also share my miseries as well as the few joys I have. Yes, indeed, it would be the greatest gift of this year if I could have you both here for the holiday week, but I understand your situation and the older one gets the less one expects the impossible and so my holiday is going to be anything but joyful. Last year at this time I was hanging on the long distance telephone tensely waiting from moment to moment whether I will be able to return to the States. My own optimistic Stella and Arthur Leonard Ross made me believe I could be in New York for the holidays. In fact, they had made all kinds of arrangements for parties. But my parties turned out a severe cold and the bed for the Christmas week and New Year. This year I have at least escaped a cold so far, but I haven't even as much expectation as I had last year.

More and more I come to the conclusion that I have attempted the impossible swimming against a powerful tide of black reaction. Not one man or woman in a million cares a damn about liberty or anything I have to give. Both Communism and Fascism are in the height of fashion. Some of our own comrades are infected with the first germ. Of course, if I could swim with the tide, I would be in clover. Nothing would be too much for Moscow and its American satellites if they could announce that Emma Goldman has come to see the error of her past. Well, that is as possible as the return of Christ or Moses. I am afraid I shall die incurable. Never will I swim with the tide. But, of course, it is just as well to face reality. My trouble is not that I am blind to it, but that I cannot let go. I cannot sit back in retirement. Something in me drives me against my will to cry out louder and more passionately against the horrors of both Fascism and Dictatorship. So I must pay the price. There is no escape.

Dearest Ben, I am glad you liked my article in Harpers. You understand it isn't the original one. That is much more thoughtful and longer and takes up the struggle of the individual for his soul from the very beginning of time. If I should get to America I may have that published in a pamphlet. Or if I have to sail away I will give it to the comrades to do so. That will be my contribution to their activities small as they are.

I cannot understand the Mercury. They not only paid for my article on the Two Communisms, but they set it up and sent me the proofs as well as a set of proofs to Saxe whom I asked to read them. The article was to appear in September or October. Since then silence. I wrote Angoff, the man I was negotiating with, a month ago. No answer. To-day I heard from the man who is at the head of the book department of Knopf that Angoff would write me in a few days. The whole thing certainly looks phony. The fact is that the Mercury has also been tainted by Communist tendencies. I wonder whether that doesn't explain the holding back of the article. Well, if I hear from Angoff I will let you know. If the Mercury doesn't bring the article, I will ask them to release it so I can use it for a pamphlet.

Dear, wishes seem idle things, but as long as one lives one must wish and hope else one couldn't live at all. I am so glad



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 16, Montreal [to] Ben and Ida Capes, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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- 4 -

you are back home, dearest son, with your beautiful family. It will at least be a rest if nothing else. I wish you all a joyful Christmas and may the New Year bring you relief from the terrible economic straits, some beautiful experiences, something to fill your lives. Give my love to Florence and Mary and wish them a happy New Year. Love, Emma. November 20 also to Ben.

Dated 17.

1. ---I am writing a letter to Rose Ann, the son of our old friend, who lives in St. Louis to get in touch with me. I don't know whether I told something of his father's ideas or a little, but he seems to be interested since he was the one to get in touch with me when I was in your city. And he has also written me several times since then. Perhaps he is worried.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870216132

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 16, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

December 16 - 1934  
1035 Ringgold, Crafton Heights  
Pittsburgh

Dearest Emma:-

Still without my typewriter; I dislike imposing my terrible handwriting upon you, but feel that since I waited so long before writing my recent letter for lack of typewriter, that perhaps you will feel that I have done my duty in trying to spare you.

I am mailing you a journal written in Russia (which some one had mailed me. -) I think the literary review contained in it will strike you as particularly significant.

About a month ago -) heard Jake and Harvey O'Connor (author of 'Mellon's Millions') debate the pros and cons of complete pacificism. -) It was the first time -) had heard O'Connor in any sort of discussion, and -) was simply amazed at his stupidity. It seemed incredible that a man could have written a book so well received by the critics, and show so little

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original thought or<sup>2</sup> logical reasoning<sup>109</sup>  
on the platform. However, on thinking  
it over, it occurred to me that 'Mellon's  
millions' merely consisted of data  
which any enterprising reporter could  
have strung together into book form  
after gathering them with little  
difficulty right here in Pittsburgh.  
Why didn't I think of it, and turn a  
pretty penny for myself! At any  
rate, C'borner is a good Communist  
patriot - even referring to Soviet Russia  
as the "fatherland" - altho' he insists  
that he is merely an unbiased onlooker.  
After one meets some of these "unbiased"  
winter chaps, and learns their limitations  
their ridiculous yesterness, there is an  
inclination towards feeling that, perhaps  
we have been overdoing the 'who-am-I  
to-write-for-my-brother' stuff.....  
Some day I may actually get up enough  
nerve to write Freda what's-her-name  
of the nation, as you suggested. After all,  
I have seen poetry printed therein which  
was certainly no better than mine.  
But like the transgressor (sic) the way  
of the unknown is hard!

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 16, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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3-  
No let me know when any thing of  
yours is about to appear in any of  
the magazines, won't you? I think the  
mercury has fallen off in style and  
tempo lately. What do you think?

Alex is working in town this week -  
and it is heavenly seeing him each  
day. He is the most generous and  
considerate of men, and I miss him  
so utterly. He still studies each  
night, going over his medical books,  
cheating himself of hours of hard earned  
sleep - and to what end? I talk some  
so hopeless. He was thirty-five the  
last of September. . . .

Wish we lived nearer the Canadian  
border, so that I could see you once in  
a while. After I dream I am talking  
to you, and it is all so real and delightful.

Good bye, darling,  
Alex joins in sending love.  
Always?  
lovingly  
Grace.

Ann Fl sends her  
best greetings & wishes.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

870820042

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 17, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes.— 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

December 17, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I am glad to have your letter of the 13th, as I wrote you recently and had the letter returned. We used the address on your former letter, but something seems to have gone wrong. My secretary sent the letter back, and I hope now that it has reached you.

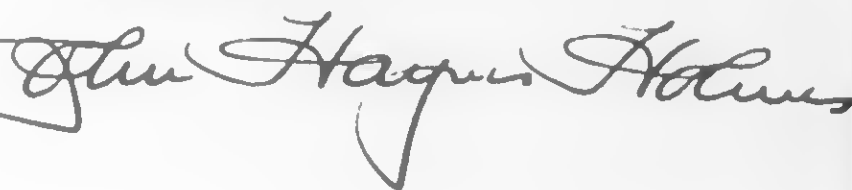
Yes, I am coming to Montreal next month, on the 21st, and certainly I want to see you. We must arrange it if we can, but there is the difficulty of the fact that I shall be flying up to Montreal just to make this one address, and then taking the first train back. In all probability, however, I shall have to wait over for the morning train, and that will give us a chance for a talk after the lecture. I am sure this will work out all right. I may add that I am lecturing at Temple Emanu-El.

Please pardon this very brief and hurried letter, but I have been away for a fortnight, and have to catch up with a large accumulation of mail. I am sorry that you are having so bitter a struggle, but I can't imagine you getting discouraged. I hope that your new course of lectures on the drama and literature, beginning after New Year's, may meet with a fine response. Meanwhile, we must all work and hope for the best in April, when you must be coming this way.

With the season's greetings, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1955 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 17 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].— 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the United States Library of Congress.  
Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

December 17, 1934.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I am glad to have your letter of the 15th, as I wrote you recently and had the letter returned. We used the address on your former letter, but something seems to have gone wrong. My secretary sent the letter back, and I hope now that it has reached you.

Yes, I am coming to Montreal next month, on the 21st, and certainly I want to see you. We must arrange it if we can, but there is the difficulty of the fact that I shall be flying up to Montreal just to make this one address, and then taking the first train back. In all probability, however, I shall have to wait over for the morning train, and that will give us a chance for a talk after the lecture. I am sure this will work out all right. I may add that I am lecturing at Temple Emanuel.

Please pardon this very brief and hurried letter, but I have been away for a fortnight, and have to catch up with a large accumulation of mail. I am sorry that you are having so bitter a struggle, but I can't imagine you getting discouraged. I hope that your new course of lectures on the drama and literature, beginning after New Year's, may meet with a fine response. Meanwhile, we must all work and hope for the best in April, when you must be coming this way.

With the season's greetings, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1965 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 12,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 17, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Dec. 17, 34

Dearest Em,

Since your postal of Nov. 29, I have not heard from you. In that postal you wrote me about moving to Tupper St., and you gave the address as 1934.

But in your letter of Nov. 24 + 27th you gave your address as 1935. Now, dear old sailor girl, it is rather confusing. I only hope that both sides of that street have the SAME letter carrier. Several people had asked for your address (before I got your postal) and I gave them the 1935 Tupper st.

On this letter I shall put on BOTH addresses, to make sure. I hope no mail will be lost.

You have not said much about the reasons why you have been moving about so much of late. You did not mention why you moved out of the Bernsteins. Anyhow, I hope you have at least a comfortable corner in your new place.

Here nothing new. E. is feeling very well of late, though we both have colds just now. The heating of the house is very irregular, that's the reason. But it is not important. It has been rather rainy, but the weather is getting better now, and as soon as the sun will shine again we shall be all right.

I am sorry, dear, that I wrote you that we were hard up. I know you must be in very straightened circumstances yourself. Today is Monday. Saturday there arrived through the Amer. Express 750 fr. (\$50.) No letter with it, but I think it must be from Modoka. So we are OK again.

Have not heard yet either from the Chi. Comm. nor from Rudolf about my letters to them re eliminating and shortening the translation. I have sent Joe Goldm. EIGHT translated chapters, in which I have eliminated SOME of the unnecessary stuff. But after the 8th chapter I find that I have to cut out a GREAT deal. For instance, chapter 12 ought to be cut in half; chapter 13 should be left out entirely, as it is not essential for the Anglo-Saxon reader, and further on also a lot must be left out.

Now, I took the liberty of cutting out a LITTLE in the first eight chapters, but I do not feel that I have the right to leave out whole chapters without being authorized by R. to do so. I wrote him already twice about it. But as I have no reply yet, I am rather stuck in the work. That is, I cannot complete the final revision, nor let E. do the final typing, of chapters 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13, until I hear from either R. or Joe G.

I hope I shall soon hear from them. It must be terrible for R.R. particularly at this time. Whatever you may say, you know how he must feel about cutting out entire chapters from his work on which he put in so much thought and labor. And particularly to have to bother about it NOW that he is worried about a place to go to and he must be broke financially, at that.

Probably R. wants to consult with the Comm. about the cutting of the work, but I hope I shall hear from them soon.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 17, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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I enclose a letter received for you from Prada Tcherkesoff. I sent her your new address.

There is also a letter here (with an enclosed self-addressed and stamped envelope for reply -- but the stamps are American, so you could not use them!) from Mrs. J. Goldberg, 4722 N. 7th St., Phila., Penna.

She writes she has been trying to get your address. Is a married woman, 34 years old, has 4 children and the fifth on the way. Depends on charity, her husband out of work for a year. She wants "advice" as she cannot afford to have more mouths to feed. And her husband is "nagging and fussing as if it is my fault", etc.

The letter is written in a silly manner, and I don't like the tone of it anyhow. That is why I am not sending it to you. She wants "information", she writes, and she "will keep her mouth shut about it."

She addressed the letter to St.Tr. And I think that the people who gave her the St.Tr. address could also give her some kind of advice. I don't think that her letter needs answering. She is either too stupid or may be worse.

I wonder whether you know a man by the name of Paul E. Sann, N.Y. Some months ago he wrote me he had in mind issuing a book about political prisoners and he wanted material. His letter to me began like this: "How are you and how is Anarchism?" I got the impression that he is an ignorant fool and of course I did not send him any information. He had mentioned Kelly in his letter, so I told him to get material from Kelly.

Now there is another letter from the man, and I see that my first impression was OK. He writes he has given up the plan of that book, but now he wants to write the biography of A.B. But he has never read anything written by A.B. and he wants books and information. What do you think of such an idiot?! I am writing him a short letter to tell him he is a fool.

That's about the extent and character of the correspondence I receive!!!

By the way, the Sandstr. are back in St.Tr. A few days ago I forwarded to you a letter he wrote you. Nothing special in it.

Dear old sailor girl, this will reach you between Xmas and New Year's. What is the use sending you those traditional good wishes -- yet I DO hope things will be a bit better for you in that god-forsaken Canada than last year. Yet I am afraid that you will now find Nice just as forsaken as Montreal, and even more so. There is not a single soul we know now in Nice. Since we are back from St.Tr. I have not met a single person to talk to. The Downings and others are gone long ago, and we know no one else in the city. The Englishman that visited us in St.Tr. is a bore, so I don't bother with him. There is only Nellie in the city, but I seldom see her. Monore I do not see either, because things have not been going well with her, and in such a condition one does neither want to see people nor be seen. And so it is all around.

Our rent here will be due the first of Jan. I think the best will be to take the apartment just for 3 months and then to ~~staxxxxx~~ give the apartment up and go out to St.Tr. We could store our things if we get a cheap rate for

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 17, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Garage. In St. Fr. we could plant a few things and have enough vegetables for all of us for the winter. And as to work, I can work there as well as here, and there would be no rent to pay. And I hope that you will come too, and in St. Fr. the three of us will be even more comfortable than here, and better off there in every way than here. Of course, living is a bit dearer in St. Fr. — meat, fish, etc. — but in the city there are extra expenses, such as carfare and many other similar things. So on the whole it would be even more economical to live in St. Fr. What do you think, dear? Let me know soon. Because we should begin planting certain things even in January.

I'll hold this letter till this afternoon. May be I shall hear from you.

My love to you, dear old chum, and I hope that soon you will know something definite about your return. How is the organisation of the dramatic class progressing? And what do you hear from Frank?

I embrace you affectionately,

P.S. It is noon. No mail from you. By the way, I have never heard again from Ann Lord re the sketch. I wonder whether Esquire has paid and how much. Do you ever hear from her?

Nor have I received any copies of the Esquire, which Lord promised to send. I have also NOT received any magazines from you, except the Nation.

Dear, I have reworked the Individualist article a little. Think it reads pretty good now. E. is retyping it for you and I shall mail it out this afternoon. Will send you two copies. The third I keep. E's machine does not make more than 3 good copies.

Did you get the copy I sent you of the first chapters of R's translation? I have not heard about it from you yet.

Dove

Q.J. I saw the other day in  
the F. G. S. that Harry  
Bauer has followed  
Nods. He was 73.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010344

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 17, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

New York 17/12/34.

Liebste Emma,

verzeihe, dass ich Deinen Brief oder besser gesagt, Deine beiden Briefe erst heute beantworte. Ich stecke nämlich bis über die Ohren in der Arbeit, fühle ~~nicht~~ ausserdem von der scheusslichen Grippe immer noch die Nachwehen, Schwindelanfälle und Blei in den Gliedern. Der Arzt hat mir das übrigens vorausgesagt, und ich fühle auch, dass es langsam besser wird. Dazu bin ich die ganze Zeit im Rennen nach allen möglichen Gesellschaften, die von unserem Falle Kenntnis genommen haben, doch ich glaube, dass nicht viel dabei herauskommen wird. Man hat die Sache von Anfang an verbummelt und unnötigerweise in die Länge gezogen, da man sich eingeredet hatte, dass sich die Geschichte von selbst erledigen werde. Jetzt arbeitet man allerdings intensiver, aber viel wird wohl dabei nicht mehr herauskommen; die Zeit ist zu kurz, und gerade ~~in~~ jetzt hätte ich noch einige Monate dringend nötig.

Emma, ich begreife nicht, wie du aus meinem Briefe schliessen konntest, dass mein Verhältnis zu Sasha sich irgendwie ändern könnte, oder dass es mir auch nur im Traume eingefallen wäre, dass er die Arbeit auf irgendeine Weise los werden wollte. Sogar wenn S. die Uebersetzung nie zu Ende bringen sollte, würde ich ihm nicht das Geringste nachtragen; ich würde es menschlich verstehen und ihn in nichts beschuldigen. Meine einzige Sorge war und ist, dass S. dem Komitee gegenüber nicht in ein schiefes Licht kommen sollte, deshalb machte ich den Vorschlag, dass er Goldman schreiben sollte, dass er die Arbeit vorläufig nicht weiter fortsetzen könne, da er durch Krankheit verhindert sei. Und ich glaubte selber daran. Jetzt kann ich dir ja den richtigen Sachverhalt mitteilen. M. Cohn zeigte mir einen furchtbaren Brief von S., worin er ihm erklärte, dass er und Emmy krank seien, das Geld von Chicago längst verbraucht und sie sozusagen ohne Cent im Hause seien. Du kannst dir vorstellen, wie das auf uns beide wirkte. Ich vergass mein Buch und die Uebersetzung und dachte lediglich daran, was man in diesem Falle tun könnte. Denn dass Sasha seine Lage dem Komitee gegenüber sehr bitter empfinden musste, war mir völlig klar, und ich hatte nur einen Gedanken, ihm jede Demütigung zu ersparen, da ich aus Erfahrung weiss, wie man sogar unter eigenen Genossen oft Urteile fällt, ohne in die tieferen Ursachen einzudringen.

Das war es auch, was ich meinte, wenn ich dir schrieb, dass ich den Eindruck habe, dass S. der Arbeit jetzt nicht gewachsen sei. Ich hatte dabei für keinen Moment S. intellektuelle Fähigkeiten im Auge. Du lieber Gott, ich glaube, dass mein Buch so geschrieben ist, dass es jeder Leser mit Durchschnittsintelligenz verstehen kann. Und ich schätze S. wahrlich höher ein. Gewiss macht ein solches Buch auch dem intelligentesten Uebersetzer gewisse Schwierigkeiten, aber nicht des Inhalts wegen, sondern gewisser technischer Ausdrücke wegen, die nun einmal nicht zu vermeiden sind. Ich musste in meinem Werke mit Naturwissenschaft, Philosophie, Rassenkunde und mit einer Menge verschiedener anderer Dinge handeln, die alle ihre besondere Terminologie des Ausdrucks haben, den man nicht immer zur Hand hat. Sogar der intelligenteste Mensch versteht nicht alle technischen Ausdrücke in seiner eigenen Sprache. Wenn ich dich z.B. fragen würde, was ein "Pressbengel" ist, so würdest du sicher antworten: ein verkommener Zeitungsschreiber. Aber es handelt sich hier um ein Buchbinderwerkzeug, von dessen Existenz Millionen Deutsche keine Ahnung haben. Und so gibt es tausend Dinge. Die sogenannte Rassentheorie hat eine Menge technischer Ausdrücke geschaffen, die nur dem Eingeweihten bekannt sind, und da es sich hier um eine ziemlich junge Lehre handelt, so ist nicht jeder vertraut damit. Das macht

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010344

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er]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

28938  
natürlich beim Uebersetzen Schwierigkeiten, aber mit Intelligenz hat das  
gar nichts zu tun. Doch ich dachte an das alles nicht, als ich dir schrieb.  
In meinem Kopfe war nur der Brief an Cohn, und da musste ich allerdings zu  
der Ueberzeugung kommen, dass S. auf Grund seines ganzen elenden Zustandes  
der Arbeit jetzt nicht gewachsen sei. Wenn man krank ist, lässt sich schwer  
arbeiten, und wenn man dazu noch eine kranke Frau und kein Geld hat, dann  
wird die Arbeit unmöglich. Ich verstehe das, jeder versteht es, und das  
Komitee hätte es auch verstehen müssen. Ich bin auch heute noch davon über-  
zeugt, dass etwas mit S. los sein musste, sonst hätte in sieben oder acht  
Monaten sicherlich mehr fertiggestellt wie acht Kapitel.

Wenn du ~~das~~ glaubst Vorwürfe machen zu müssen, weil du Sasha als Ueber-  
setzer vorgeschlagen hast, so müsste ich mir ja noch mehr Vorwürfe machen,  
denn ich habe S. dem Komitee vorgeschlagen, lange bevor du nach Chicago ge-  
kommen bist. Ich habe S. vorgeschlagen, erstens weil ich fest davon über-  
zeugt war und auch heute noch bin, dass meinem Buche gerecht werden würde  
(daraus allein kannst du schon sehen, dass ich nie daran zweifelte, dass S.  
der Arbeit intellektuell unter allen Umständen gewachsen ist), und zweitens  
weil es mir eine grosse Genugtuung bereitetete, dass er durch die Arbeit etwas  
verdienen ~~würde~~, wusste ich doch zu gut, wie sehr ihm das zunutzen kommen  
musste. Du hast dir also gar nichts vorzuwerfen, liebe Emma, wie gut oder  
wie schlimm die Sache immer ausfallen würde.

Etwas anders ist es mit den Einwendungen und Erwägungen, die S. angeführt  
hat. Auch er muss schliesslich verstehen, dass man die Frucht einer zehn-  
jährigen Arbeit, in der eine Unmenge Material verarbeitet wurde, willkür-  
lich um zwei Drittel beschneiden kann, ohne dem Werk den Todesstoss zu ver-  
setzen. Der Einwand, dass sich für ein so umfangreiches Werk kein Verleger  
finden werde, mag richtig sein, aber das ändert an der Sache selbst nicht  
das geringste. Dass man an jedem Werke etwas kürzen kann und kleine Wieder-  
holungen, die sich unwillkürlich hie und da einschleichen, ausmerzen kann,  
daran zweifelt keiner. Ich habe daher S. auch bald im Anfang das Recht ge-  
geben, solche Dinge auszuschalten und die Uebersetzung so zu konzentrieren,  
wie es ihm möglich ist, vorausgesetzt, dass der Inhalt der Gedanken klar  
zum Ausdruck kommt.

Hätte S. bald im Anfang seine Bedenken vorgebracht, so hätte sich darüber  
reden lassen und ich hätte auch während des Sommers genügend Zeit gehabt,  
eine Revision des Werkes vorzunehmen, so weit das möglich war. Jetzt aber  
ist das ganz unmöglich, weiss ich doch nicht, wo ich in vier Wochen sein  
werde. S. hat zehn Kapitel übersetzt, wie er mir gestern schrieb. Das macht  
ungefähr 100 Druckseiten. Wenn ich also das Werk so kürzen sollte, wie er  
vorschlägt, so müsste ich die anderen 32 Kapitel in 100 Seiten pressen.  
Welche Proportion würde das ergeben? Eine absolute Missgeburt. Wenn eine  
Revision überhaupt möglich wäre, so hätte diese doch an dem ganzen Werk  
vorgenommen werden müssen, aber doch nicht so, dass man erst zehn Kapitel  
vollständig übersetzt und dann die übrigen 32 Kap. so revidiert, dass sie  
nicht mehr Platz einnehmen wie die übersetzten 10. Oder aber ich müsste  
das ganze Werk jetzt revidieren und dann wäre die ganze Arbeit, die S. bis-  
her gemacht hat zum grössten Teil herausgeworfen. Aber eine solche Revisi-  
on des Werkes ist überhaupt unmöglich und es lohnt sich nicht länger darü-  
ber zu reden.

S. schreibt mir abermals in seinem zweiten Brief, den ich gestern empfan-  
gen und gleich beantwortet habe, dass das Kap. über Kant, Fichte und Hegel  
für amerikanische Leser unverständlich sei und man es daher am besten ~~aus-  
schalten~~ ausschalten solle. Aber vergesse nicht, um was es sich handelt. Ich habe  
im ersten Teil meines Buches die Naturgeschichte des Machtprinzips und  
seine Beziehungen zur Religion und Kultur behandelt, musste also alle  
machtpolitischen Theorien von Plato bis Mussolini und ihre Gegenströmungen  
vom Naturrecht bis zum Anarchismus kurz darlegen. Dabei muss ich notge-  
drungen von Kant, Fichte und Hegel und ihren Anschauungen über den Staat  
reden, sie ausschalten hiesse die organische Einheit des Buches zerstören.  
Das ganze Kapitel enthält 20 geschriebene Seiten. Es ist etwas schwierig,  
weil eben die Sprache der alten Philosophen schwierig ist; daran aber kann

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010344

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 17, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Rudolf [Rock-  
er]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

ich doch nichts ändern. Ich sende dir zusammen mit diesem Briefe eine Nummer des "Roman Forum" in Los Angeles, wo Prof. Roman meinem Werke vier volle Seiten widmet und den ganzen Inhalt wiedergibt. Roman, der Einsicht in mein Werk hatte, hat meine Gedankengänge vollständig verstanden und bekam einen so starken Eindruck davon, dass er bereits einige Vorträge darüber gehalten hat unter dem Namen "The Rucker Philosophy". Das Beste ist, dass der Mann mich kaum kennt, und alles aus eigener Initiative unternommen hat, ohne mein Zutun. Als ich in Los Angeles war, habe ich dort in einer rein amerikanischen Versammlung über The Totalitarian State of Hitler and Mussolini gesprochen. Dr. Roman war dort anwesend und wollte mich sofort für zwölf Vorträge an seinem Institut engagieren, was ich nicht annehmen konnte, da meine Tour bereits festgelegt war. Er hat mir jetzt brieflich den Vorschlag gemacht, an seinem Institut ein Jahr lang geschichtliche Vorträge zu halten, woraus natürlich auch nichts werden wird, da wir aller Wahrscheinlichkeit nach keinen Monat mehr hier sein werden. Der Mann handelt also aus eigenem Interesse. Er hat ein besonderes Komitee gebildet, dem eine ganze Reihe Professoren etc. beigetreten sind, die sich für mein Werk interessieren. Aus dem Aufsatz Romans ist zu ersehen, dass man sich auch in Amerika für solche Studien interessiert. Dabei ist keiner dieser Leute ein ausgesprochener Anarchist, sondern es handelt sich um Vertreter des alten amerikanischen Radikalismus, die uns allerdings ihren Ideen nach nahestehen. selbst

Nun zu Deinem Vorschlag, liebe Emma. Ich habe schon ~~mit~~ darüber nachgedacht und denke nun das Werk zu kürzen, so weit das möglich ist und, in zwei vollständig unabhängige Bücher einzuteilen. Dazu ist nötig, dass verschiedene Teile aus den zweiten und dritten Teil dem ersten einverleibe, um ein geschlossenes Ganze herzustellen. Das Unglück ist nur die Zeit. Wenn es möglich ist, dass wir hier noch einige Monate bleiben können, werde ich sehr rasch mit der Sache fertig sein. Ich habe bereits die sechs ersten Kapitel umgearbeitet und der ganze Band enthält 15 Kapitel. Allerdings wird S. dadurch auch seine Uebersetzung, soweit sie gemacht ist, noch einmal revidieren müssen. Glücklicherweise bleiben die ersten fünf Kapitel fast unverändert. Nur bei den anderen drei, die er an Goldman geschickt hat, treten grosse Aenderungen ein, die aber nur in einer neuen Zusammenstellung, nicht in einer Aenderung des Textes bestehen.

Ich habe Sasha heute einen langen Brief geschrieben und ihm von allem Kenntnis gegeben. Wenn er selbst wirklich befürchtete, dass meinerseits gegen ihn eine Verstimmung besteht, so wird mein Brief ihn von allen Zweifeln heilen. Ich habe ihn gebeten, die Uebersetzung einzustellen, bis er mein neues MS. empfängt, das ich ihm nach und nach zusenden werde. Die ersten sechs Kapitel gehen bereits diese Tage an ihn ab, sobald ich sie noch einmal durchgelesen habe, um Schreibfehler zu verbessern.

Ueber die Uebersetzung selbst, habe ich nichts zu sagen und zwar aus dem einfachen Grunde, da ich sie bisher noch nicht vor die Augen bekommen habe. Es war dasselbe mit der Synopsis meines Werkes, die ich seiner Zeit für das Komitee ausgearbeitet habe. Jedermann war im Besitze der englischen Uebersetzung, nur ich musste Monate lang warten, bis man sie mir zuschickte.

Wenn wir nur erst wüssten, wo wir bleiben? Diese Frage lastet auf mir wie ein Alpdruck. Auch in Frankreich macht die Reaktion jeden Tag grössere Fortschritte und man behandelt dort die Fremden, soweit es sich um politische Flüchtlinge handelt, hundsgeheim. Unter diesen Umständen ist es sehr fraglich, ob ich überhaupt nach Frankreich gehen könnte. Und dazu kommt die materielle Frage. Hier könnte ich meinen Lebensunterhalt leicht erwerben und auch einigermaßen den Verpflichtungen nachkommen, die mir jetzt auf dem Kopfe liegen. Auch in Spanien hätte ich dazu einigermaßen Gelegenheit. Aber dort ist mir die Tür vorläufig geschlossen, und was ich in anderen Ländern tun soll, wissen die Götter.

Und nun genug für heute, ich habe eine Zusammenkunft mit den Spaniern heute Abend. Nächstens mehr. Herzlichste Grüsse von uns allen und mache dir ja keine dumme Gedanken wegen meiner Arbeit. Sogar wenn sie nicht er-

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 18, Montreal [to] Esther [Laddon, Toronto] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.  
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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 18, 1934.

Dearest Esther:

Thank you for the letter you forwarded and for your own short note. I am sorry to hear that Max is not improving more rapidly. Just think, it is a year since I arrived in your town when I found him so ill. I hope with all my heart that he is on the mend. Even if it goes slowly.

I am sending you a copy of a letter that I wrote Ben Capes. That will tell you everything there is to be said about me. You will see that the dark clouds over my head are getting darker and that there seems to be very little light from anywheres. I admit my brother Herman didn't have the same place in my life as my younger brother and still I feel his sudden end more than I thought I would. I don't think it is only because he was flesh of my flesh and blood of my blood. It is because his life was so tragic. He was such a slave and actually worked himself to death. It is also because in his own dumb way he had a great love for me. He fairly idolized me and I know I could if ever I decided to do so call on him for every emergency. Then, too, my return to America sort of brought my brother Herman closer to me than he had ever been before. Perhaps it is because of his little boy who is such a beautiful child and whose life will now be different than what it would have been had his father lived. But enough of my gloom. Life means struggle. There is no escape for those who would live it deeply.

I suppose Ben is back. I know you will be glad to have him under the same roof, even if you see little of him. Give him my love. Tell him if he should happen to come this way he must look me up. He knows without my saying that I am very fond of him. I suppose you will have some of your children united during the holidays. At least you have that in your old age. That is something concrete, my dear, and I am glad for your sake.

May the New Year release you from all the worry and anxiety of this and may it bring Max back to health. I am sure that is what you want most. Remember me to Sonya and give my love to Ora when you write her.

Devotedly,

Emma

P.S.--Dear Max: Thank you for your note. Esther will let you read the letter so you will know that things are not very bright with me. But one must not give up. You must not, dear Max. It is the only way that you will eventually get back to your old self. With all good wishes for the New Year,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 18, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Dec 18/34.

Dearest Sash. I want to reach you once more before this year is over. What a year it has been full of expectations, disappointments, heartaches. the loss of dear people, the longing to get back, every day its own stress and strain. Also this year brought me a rare adventure, short lived to be sure. But enchanting while it lasted. All in all a year not new in my life is it? Perhaps I felt everything more intensely because life seems to rush on faster when one grows older. Well, whatever the struggle and the heartache you have ever been in my mind and in my heart. And so has the day each month that brought you back to life. I hardly need to tell you that need I dearest ohum?

I received your postcard and also your letter of the 4th inst. Not a word about my letter telling you Ann had sold the sketch and had sent me a check for \$100. Not a word whether the money which I asked Stella to forward to you had reached you. Yet you got Anns letter. I can not understand the delay. I wrote you before I left Toronto either the 3rd or fourth of Nov. You wrote the 4th of Dec. a whole month from the date of mine and still you had not received it. Granted my letter was lost. Surely the money, \$85 which Stella has forwarded by draft should have reached you. I am anxious. I hope your next letter will assure me of the safe arrival of both. I hate to think of your and Emmy stranded without even a place to borrow. Dearest you simply must not let yourself run down to the very last sou. You should have learned "banking" by this time to keep track of your balances, little as ~~it~~ they are. Then you could write in advance and not when you are completely broke. I don't like that at all. You must bear in mind it takes a month or more for letters to go to me and back. One can't reach you in an hurry. I came nearly asking Stella to cable you the \$100 which she sent you for me last week after I got yours telling me how broke you were. But money is too scarce now to spend on cables unless it is imperative. Now, being sure that the \$85 from the check of ESQUIRE must have reached you there was no reason to cable the hundred of my own. In the future please dear keep track of your balance. I am too far away and I worry greatly about you and E. I was most ~~unhappy~~ unhappy over the letter you wrote Cohn about being ill when you and E. had assured me you were both much better. Why this double business dear kid? Well, I don't want to end the year by scolding you. So don't mind this old grumbler.

I myself have had the devils own time. Constant anxiety about Moe, Then the sudden illness and death of my brother Herman. Then the fierce and futile struggle here. All in all enough to break the strongest creature. The effect of it all on me is one of the worst attacks of insomnia I have had in years. Last night was the first I had seven hours sleep and that only on the instalment measure. I was all in from the nights before so I went to bed at 9 o/c. I fell asleep at once and woke up at 12,30 A.M. Was awake until 5. Again fell asleep and woke up at 9 A.M. It was the first night in two weeks that I had 7,30 sleep. You know yourself how exhausting and turturous lack of sleep is. But outside of that I have been in fairly good physical condition. Not even a cold until now. Knock wood.

I can not add anything cheering about my efforts here. The organization of the drama course I started here is a snag. Its like moving Gibalter, "it don't begin". The single admissions may bring something. I no longer expect much from the course. Of course I will also have general



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I have written Rudolf several times but no reply. I know he and Milly are having an awful time in every way. According to the date give R. in his extension for two months which he got in Oct his time should be up Saturday. I can not believe that he will just be shoved out. It would be too awful. I suppose his anxiety is the reason why he had not answered your letter. You may have heard from him since. I can tell you that he is terribly upset over your suggestion to popularise his work. He has no intention of consenting to that. In fact I fear that he will even resent the cuts you made. Whatever happens Sasha dearest don't be hasty with Rudolf. Try to understand how deeply he feels about his work ~~xxxxxx~~ which took him 15 years of research and effort to write. You would probably feel the same. ~~xxxxxx~~ I have not forgotten how you clung to every word in your Memoirs. So please my dearest do not lose patience with Rudolf. You have undertaken to translate his M<sub>g</sub>. And I am afraid you will have to stick to your word. Yes, I know you can not get out shoddy work. And I am the last to expect it from you. But ~~xx~~ neither need you eat your heart out as you did during the summer. Do the best you can and let the thing take care of itself. I am sure if you could only set aside your anxiety the work would go much easier and smoother. I hope so anyhow.

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Dear heart I hope you and E. will have a little bit of fun on Christmas. Who is there in Nice worth seeing? Does Scully live there again? I suppose you saw Ays new book. It was damned with faint praise. Anyho have a pleasant Christmas. And may the New Year bring you and E. better health and cheer. My fondest hope is that we shall be together again not to part in an hurry again.

I embrace you dearest <sup>own</sup> on Sash on this 18th as  
*always with love. E*

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I embrace you dearest on Sasha on this 18th as

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870916279

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 18, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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10776

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, December 18, 1934.

Mr. W. Starrot,  
419 East 5th St., Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Van:

Enclosed is a copy of a letter I wrote to Mr. Basquette. You may have heard from him already. Anyway help him as far as you can.

I am glad you have written Dorothy Gieseckie. It will encourage her to go on with the group. It will be a miracle if it lives very long. There are so few in the group who can do anything and as I have already told you I think Canada is absolutely barren ground as far as our ideas are concerned. I have tested it long enough to know that it would take years to get any results in Canada. At any rate in Toronto and Montreal. Perhaps there is a different spirit in the West. I don't know. There wasn't when I was there seven years ago.

Here I have been having the devil's own time trying to budge some people. The few Jewish comrades we have imagine they are doing wonders when they help with a meeting. It never even occurs to them that one cannot live by propaganda alone. I wonder what they would do if they would have to cover any kind of a deficit. But as the meetings paid for themselves, they had the pleasure of being active without the least inconvenience of cost. That was the case in Toronto and it looks like it here too. As to the drama course, I am afraid I have undertaken more than I can carry through. I don't think much will come of it. I expect to have a few lectures on general topics. Mostly they will have to do with such subjects that will draw and I know of nothing else except matters pertaining to sex. I have been reading up a lot of new stuff. It made me smile. Most of it I propagated thirty years ago. Now it is given as the last word of science in a new dress. Of course, it will still be ahead of the time of Montreal whatever I give now. Anyway, I am not happy over the situation. Between you and me and the lamp-post, if I were not so terribly broke I would drop everything and sail. True, I can do nothing in France, but that is an inevitable and which one doesn't mind facing. It doesn't make me so depressed when I have to face facts. But hanging on here means deceiving myself. Just waiting for nothing since I have no hopes that Washington will act. But enough of these things. One survives almost everything it seems and then one goes suddenly. As in a flash like my older brother did. Was stricken suddenly and he went his way in less than a week. It is a good way to go except for those who remain behind and hate to be taken by such sad surprises.

Yes, I remember all about the Tresca business. It is the same old story in all radical ranks. I do hope that the Vanguard Group will make it its rule to keep out personalities in its publication. Never will our ideas make headway if it keeps up the same damnable quarrels and pettiness as is usually the case in all social factions. It is too bad if the Vanguard Group is "fanatical Anarchist Communist." It will never reach the wide masses, but they are young and they may learn. I certainly don't want to throw cold water over their project.

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- 2 -

10777

I suppose I left one copy of Lewisoohn's books in St. Tropez. As I told you, I have one with me. I will send it on to you when I am through here and all the rest of the material you supplied me with will come back to you in the spring when Berkman returns to St. Tropez.

I am terribly sorry, dear Van, to hear that you are still having such a struggle. Does it mean that you have lost your position again? The one you had when I was back in New York. I hope that is not the case. This is not a cheerful letter to end the year with, but I don't feel very cheery and you will not want me to pretend. If wishes had any meaning, the New Year would bring you interesting and vital work and the release from economic anxiety. For I wish for you that it may happen. I hope you will never again think that I ever wanted to elight you or hurt you in any way. I have always considered you among the very few friends faithful and dependable and I was heartbroken over the misunderstanding. May it never happen again. Give my love to Ssddie and a happy New Year to you both.

Encl.

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860115198

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 18, Chicago [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / Anna Olay. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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431 So. Dearborn St.,  
Chicago, Dec. 18, 1934.

Dear Comrade Goldman

I was going to answer your letter soon after I received it, but the flu intervened, most of the comrades have been laid up with it, but are now better. Joe Goldman is also in bed with it.

Yes, I certainly feel that if you and Berkman were in the States, you could do much to inspire the youth to do aggressive and militant work. Our youth on the South Side are also getting restive, as they don't seem to have enough activity to keep them going. One of the young comrades of the group that you organized in Toronto is here now; his name is Linstock. If he succeeds in finding work he will remain here.

I was very sorry to hear that your lectures were not successful, the high price probably had something to do with it. We have found that in Chicago, by charging a lower price we are much more ahead than by charging higher prices, and then, too, we can reach more people, which is important.

Laximow gave three lectures on the introduction to his program, but unfortunately he had to leave for a tour in the east, and couldn't get to the program proper, but from the introduction his Program seems to be very much in detail and complete. He has written it in Russian and read it in English. This he found very difficult, but the youth was very much interested and attentive. Perhaps when he comes back he will continue. He has also written a pamphlet which in essence is what the bolsheviks promised and what they gave. We haven't decided on the title yet. It has been translated into English, and will be published by the group. A few weeks ago it was read at a joint meeting of the two groups and was very well received.

Laximow points out in his pamphlet that the bolsheviks got the confidence of the Russian masses by anarchist slogans and promises of liberty to the people, and quotes copiously from Lenin's own writings. Then he goes into an analysis of Lenin's turn as soon as he was assured of power. He summarizes conditions as they are in Russia today where every vestige of freedom is crushed. A copy of the manuscript will be sent you probably, before it goes to the printer.

Saturday Dec. first we had a dance for the benefit of the Spanish comrades and we realized about \$70.00. I understand the comrades throughout the country are also arranging something. The Detroit comrades are arranging a joint affair for Jan. 5th, for the same purpose and Olay is going to speak there. We are also contemplating a mass-meeting and are trying to contact Prof. Krueger of the U. of Ch. to be one of the main speakers. The others will probably be Curtis Keesee whom no doubt you remember, Leiner, Ralph Chaplin and Olay.

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6072

I think that these mass meetings are just as important as affairs for raising money. For, while money is sorely needed by the comrades and their families, it is very important to acquaint the people of the true happenings in Spain, especially since the socialists and communists are carrying on such malicious slanders against the Spanish anarchists. There were a series of articles in the Daily Worker that actually made me sick, where they accused the anarchists of sabotaging the revolution and of fighting side by side with the fascists on the barricades against the proletariat; they also bring up the feud between Lenin and Marx, and by the alleged treason of the Spanish anarchists they try to prove that Marx was right.

The Vanguard is going to publish their paper again, and they have a deluge of manuscripts to consider for publication on Spain. The one that they will likely enter is one written in Spain by a comrade highly recommended by Hooker. Olay has also written a rough outline of the revolt, but as they told him they had the one from Spain and another one from Eisberg, he did not rewrite it. He has also written an answer to the Daily Worker and has sent copies to all papers so that as many as possible will be able to see the lies of the communists.

Rose Pesotta passed through Chicago on her way to the West and spent a few hours with us. Olay gave her his rough copy of the pamphlet as well as a copy of the article and asked her to mail them to you from the way. Rose is very capable and does good work in the International. It is only too bad that she is so much taken up with union activities and cannot devote much more to the propaganda.

Olay has been busy speaking on Spain in the various forums and organizations. He receives papers very often from Spain. The fighting took place in his very home in Asturias. If you read the letters he received from his brother regarding the atrocities committed by the Foreign Legion and the Moroccan troops it would make your hair stand on edge. He has translated parts of the letter and they appear in Maximov's paper.

On New Year's eve we have our annual affair for the benefit of the Russian political prisoners. So, you see that we are constantly on the go, although we accomplish little because there are so few of us to work. Intellectual as well as Jimmy Higgins.

I am confident that you will be able to get in the States this Spring. In the meantime we shall keep the fires burning, and I hope that your lectures will be better arranged so that they will be a financial as well as a moral success.

Fraternally

I asked Frank about the lists. He has probably sent them to you by this time.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 19, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
/ [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6398

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 19, 1934.

Mrs. Grace Wellington,  
135 Ringgold Street,  
Crofton Heights,  
Pittsburgh, Penna.

My dear Grace:

I was glad to hear from you again after such a long lapse. I wondered whether you hadn't again been overtaken by illness. It is good to know that this wasn't the case. Yes, I heard about the end of Hound and Horn. Strange enough I never saw the magazine. I, therefore, don't know whether it was a loss except to those who had their contributions accepted. It is certain that there are damned few independent libertarian magazines in America or anywhere for that matter. Hound and Horn was the only one and it could only be maintained through my lunacy, tearing up and down the country eight months in the year, raising thousands of dollars to sink in the bottomless tank. And what was it all about? I often wonder.

About my exploits in this city you will see from the enclosed copy of a letter I have written. It is a desperate struggle and a hopeless one except that I want to try once more to get back to America for six months. I shouldn't continue it otherwise. It is not worth the sleepless nights and the agony of spirit I go through. But as I have to stick it out until April I am forging on. It would be mental death to sit here without activity. In the whole year I didn't find one kindred spirit intellectually. So ~~how~~ can imagine what it would mean to be idle. That is really the main reason why I continue in spite of the fact that nothing comes of it.

I received a letter from Morris Stein. He seems to be very much confused about social ideas. Why couldn't all the social forces combine with the Communists? Certainly very naive I must say. I haven't time just now to answer his letter, but I will perhaps before the year is over.

I am very much confused whether I sent you a copy of December Hangers. I know I sent one to a comrade in California and one to a comrade to a comrade in South America, but so many things happen everyday that I forgot whether I attended to the things I want to do most. Perhaps you have already read the article and also the Nation of October 15th. You ought to be able to get both in the library, anyway.

Well, my dear, wishes don't usually materialize. Still as long as there is life there is hope and there are wishes for those we love. May the New Year bring you some vital experiences. Something that will express you to the fullest. Please remember me to your Aunt. Most affectionate greetings to your sweetheart.

Always devotedly,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870116026

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 19, Montreal [to] T[h]om[as H.] Keell, Stroud, England / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 19, 1944.

6745

Mr. Tom Keell,  
Whitney Colony,  
Stroud, Glos., England.

Dear Tom:

I wrote you only ten days ago. I really haven't very much to add to my last letter except that I want to reply to yours of the 4th. The reason you got the pamphlets back was that I paid for the postage. I didn't wish to give the rotten Canadian Customs the satisfaction of destroying our literature. Such dense ignorance and such bureaucracy. It is to laugh when Canadians boast of their liberty. Every line that comes into the country goes through rigid censorship. Imagine such an old pamphlet as the "Place of Anarchism in the Socialist Evolution" to be held up. But that was not the only pamphlet. They also held up Anarchist Morality and they never even notified us that they would confiscate it. Also Berkman's Anti-Climax and the Russian Tragedy. So it is really no use to import literature. There is more bother and cost than we can hope to realize from the sales.

I am glad to hear that the comrades in the East end are becoming a little bit more broadminded. I haven't seen London Freedom in an age so I don't know how much it has improved since that young doctor has taken over the editorship. It needs to be very much better to be of any value. I had a letter from a young comrade by the name of Jones and he told me about your son Tom being in London. That they were planning a group of youth and that he hoped Tom would join.

About myself you will learn from the enclosed copy of a letter. To use the popular American expression, it has been one hell of a thing after another.

So Charles died. He seemed to me mentally dead when I was in the cool my and as far as our movement was concerned he certainly was dead some years ago. Well, at least he had reached a fairly good age. Give Lillian my love.

With the best of wishes for the New Year,

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010492

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1934 Tupper Street Apt 10.

Montreal Dec 19/34.

I have your two letters, the second reached me this after-  
noon. It is impossible to write you sooner. I was too deeply in the  
care of my older brother. Life is full of inexplicable  
things. My brother so ill for several months and not expected  
to die. I am glad to say improved to the extent of being able to work  
outside of a minor operation this summer.  
My older brother who outside of a minor operation this summer  
been so ill all a day in his life collapsed one day in the  
evening. A few days later he was dead. A blood clot had formed near his heart  
and he went like a flash. Now, while this ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
brother of mine had never been so close and so precious to me as the younger  
brother, yet unnerved from his sudden illness and death. I think it is because  
he was such a pathetic creature, a drudge if ever there had been one, lack-  
ing in understanding of the social forces that had condemned him to slave  
all his life, in the belief that his employer owed him something for letting  
him work day and night. My brother was a genius in mechanics, the greatest  
authority on the intricate machinery of every form, from the most delicate  
to the bulkiest machines. Yet I do not believe he left enough to secure  
his 12 year old son, a rare and lovely child. It was just a case of arrested  
development with this brother of mine. The more touching was his love and  
worship of me to whom I was nothing short of a ~~xxxx~~ some superhuman being.  
Our worlds were millions of miles apart. But somehow he felt a sort of gl  
glow in his poor life to have me as his sister. Especially on my visit in  
the states Herman came much closer than he had ever been. And when he came  
to Toronto for one weekend with his little son he revealed his possibilities  
as he never had before or I had guessed. I realized only then that it was  
the power of darkness of my parents which thrust Herman in to the slavery  
that had been his all his life. Had he been taken in hand by understanding  
teachers or friends his life might have been very much enriched. Well,  
he is at peace. My sister wrote me she had never seen anyone so serene in  
death. He never knew the meaning of serenity or peace in his life. If there  
is any consolation when we sustain a loss it is that this brother of mine  
did not linger long in pain. I almost envy him.

If you were with me this winter. Dearest that of course  
would be the miracle of miracles. That would bring new meaning and purpose  
to my life and my struggle. Perhaps I could even write the book you  
suggested. And yet even with you here it would not be possible. For I  
simply could never write and lecture at the same time. Perhaps too, writing  
lecturing, or any other occupation would seem trivial with you present.  
Anyhow, since that is not to be, it is no use suggesting. And so I still  
consider you no friend of mine to suggest a book. I had all the mental  
torture I want in writing L.M.L and the failure of it to reach the very  
people I had worked for all my life.

I am so glad the comrades in Detroit have asked you to come.  
I suppose it is Zubrin. He seems to be the most intelligent. But you should  
make sure. The others are not capable to organize an English meeting. And  
it would be a thousand pities to go to Detroit only to address the Jews.  
If you should go and an English meeting can really be arranged I think  
I could help with the publicity. I know a chap on one of the papers and  
old friend of mine Lee Smits. I am sure he would write something to help  
make your lecture known. I would of course write him. Incidentally Lee  
Smits and another friend of mine Hank Montgomery would give you a

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2  
 They both used to drink like fish. They did not when they were both not too well, but they saw to it that I knew both men for many years. They are charming and their own life free spirits. I think you will like them. I should go to Toronto. The little group I organized to get up a good meeting. Perhaps I can also have even fewer comrades than in T. And there are difficulties about Halls. Most of the public meetings in T. and the rates are fierce. I hardly think expenses in our case unknown as you are. However I would do every thing about though I confess I'd rather not see you again ever for a brief moment. I have never told you the agony I went through several months after your departure. I have myself in hand now. For a very reason I do not want to open the old wound. I feel too ~~xxxx~~ tired by life to deliberately invite more.

My dear I don't know just how to advise you in re your lectures in Chicago. Certainly if you have a mixed audience, some who have read up on what you are talking about and others less informed you will have to arrange separate talks. I am not so sure that Jeanne Levey is so advanced in the times you mean to treat. Though she maybe. I really do not know her long or well enough to be able to judge. People sometimes get different impressions of one and the same things. For instance I had a letter from my old comrade Harry Kelly about the article in Harpers. He praised it highly, but says he "the old fire is missing". As a matter of fact "the old fire is there". How could it be otherwise with the fire and flame of your presence. Of course Harry did not know that part. But it merely goes to prove how differently people are impressed by what we give. It is too bad that you have not somebody to organize your lectures and attend to all the details including the material end. Naturally you find it hard to speak of that part where you yourself are concerned. That's my trouble. I am certain that small as my chances in Canada are they would bring results of I did not have to attend to every detail. It saps me out and leaves me spent and sick with disgust of having to knock at every door. Or, of having to sing my own praise. I wept inner tears over the inclosed letter I had to write. I am sure it will bring poor results anyhow. Nothing comensurate with the misery it caused me. I can therefore understand your plight. If you want me I will write Jeanne Levey. I don't like to do it without your consent. So let me know at once. Surely your heares must be made to realize that you depend on your lectures for some kind of returns.

I am glad to know the group is livening up a bit. Montreal even more than Toronto is absolutely barren ground. The Catholic church is all powerful here among the French Canadians. And the British are no less bigotted. It is a hopeless situation, for me anyhow. Especially so because the Moscow myth has caught the imagination whatever little the intelligentsia has. They have the Saturday Night Club consisting of none Communist Party members of the so called intelligentsia. They brought Nearing here and gave him crowded houses. No wonder with the means they have at hand. Outside of the religious hold I have also to contend with capitalism and the general jealousy of the Party gang. We are in a frightful period. No one wants or cares about liberty. It is enough to think we can make people understand.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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3

Hi, you dear Frank that once people see the trickery and fake  
Socialists they do wake up and they will see in Anarchism the  
solution of our social problems. When they wake up. That will be  
better than I have or care to live. You are young. I hope ~~for~~  
you may see the awakening and the dawn of our ideas in  
the eyes of the masses. For the present we can only forge ahead on a

Thanks for the list. I would need a year to even remotely  
read up all the stuff. Please do not send any more. I wrote you that I am  
asked Schmahlhäusen to send me his WOMANS COMING OF AGE. I also got the  
newest work edited by Ira Wile, SEX LIFE OF THE UNMARRIED ADULT. Well  
my dearest will it sound like boasting when I tell you that outside of  
some new scientific term I found not one single ~~author~~ thought that  
I had not propagated thirty years ago. The only person in the collection  
of WOMANS COMING OF AGE who impressed me is BRIFFAULT. The others are of  
course informative about what was, and not about what is. They are nearly a  
all as remote of the actual emotional life of woman have the same male  
approach in a new so called advanced dressing as the early writers on  
the subject of sex in the life of woman. Not one writer sees ~~anything~~  
sex as a liberating, releasing element, or even creative of beauty and  
inspiration. I am glad though to have read these books if only to refer  
to them before people who had never known my stand on the subject, or the  
fact that I advanced the idea when it was taboo and one was exposed to all  
sort of vulgar and leering comments. I don't mean to suggest that nothing  
had been advanced in sex psychology or sociology. Sure. Nor do I mean to  
imply that ~~its~~ presentation is not in new terminology. I only have in mind  
the approach by your sex in the professions. They have nearly all remained  
the same old Adam. For most among them is Schmahlhäusen himself. He is worried  
sick that woman might go too far. And of course he raves about the wonders  
performed by women under the Bolshevik regime. The fool evidently does not  
know that the intellectual women in Russia and the revolutionary women  
had attained to equality and sex freedom long before any western country  
had granted woman the vote. And what is more the Russian women had brought  
about ~~her~~ liberation without the vote ~~and~~ Fact is woman in Russia had  
gained actual professional recognition fifty years ago. More so than she  
has anywhere even to day. What reason is there to rave about the position  
of woman in Soviet Russia except of course that larger numbers of women,  
the working woman and the ~~poor~~ <sup>peasant</sup> may enjoy the same rights now her cult  
ured sisters had achieved for themselves ages ago? These Communists give me  
a ~~pain~~, according to them everything in Russia dates back to the October.  
It was a mere wilderness before inhabited by mere savages. It is outrage  
ous to give that impression of a country that had given the world so much  
riches in thought, ideas, folklore, literature, music and all the rest. You  
bet Schmahlhäusen will get his desert when I have finished reading his  
nonsense.

Please don't think I am vain about what I did or did not know or  
give in the past. I realize that such terms as behaviorism for instance  
as the importance of this or that gland, of all the other new terms never  
used before had ~~not~~ added to the knowledge on sex or other motivations.  
I have in mind only the liberating side of sex. And even more so the  
emotional life of woman which I know much better than all her mal-inter  
esters both from my own nature and that of hundred of women in every layer

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4

Naturally women have talked much freer with me than with men. With psychoanalysts. There is one thing I must give Schmahle. For, as far as I know he is the first to bring out the sex act to the man is usually purely physical, a matter of a pressing need. With woman ~~sex~~ the act far from being a mere physical act awakens a thousand forces that she may not even have realized in her being. Woman is lifted to the highest pinnacle of ecstasy, ideals, and ecstatic feeling by the act. She is not through as sex only begins with her. I have always wanted to bring that out but never got to it though I have maintained it from the platform. I am glad to find so much understanding in a narrow zealot politically like Schmahle. But outside of that he is the typical old prude worried about people going too far in their sex life. And of course the ~~dicty~~ Lenin has to come to the rescue. With the Communists all wisdom, all truth, all human motivations begin and end with the new trinity, Marx, Lenin and Stalin. Lenin was the coldest customer imaginable. Indeed it was his icy coldness which made him see in everybody a means to an end. What did he know about sex? But what would the idiots do if they could not turn to Lenin for every solution of the deepest and most baffling of all problems—that of sexual motivation in human life? Well, all that brings me to the point I started to tell you that I have enough material for my purpose. Besides even if you would send me more I haven't any more time to read them. I must begin to prepare stuff for the early part of Jan. I should not have bothered you in the first place since you must rely on others to get you lists and books. Its all right, please do not worry any more about this matter.

I hope you will have a jolly Christmas. Last year though laboring under a severe cold which kept me in bed over the holidays, I was cheered by the hope of re-entering America. This year I have no hope though I have my health so far. Friday it will be just fifteen years since our deportation. What glowing hopes we had then, what faith in Russia. Well, hopes are ~~like~~ like so much useless truck accumulated in a house so much ballast that has to be discarded by means of occasional housecleaning.

I will write you again before the year is over. I shall not regret to see it go. For, outside of your visit and all it meant to me, the year gave me much in pain and little in achievement.

Devotedly.

Emma

Do you want me to address you at the University? Let me know.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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10203

1935 Tupper Street Apt 10.

Montreal Dec 19/34.

My Dearest. I have your two letters, the second reached me this afternoon. It was impossible to write you sooner. I was too deeply in the dumps over the loss of my older brother. Life is full of inexplicable events. My younger brother so ill for several months and not expected to live has I am glad to say improved to the extent of being able to work part time. My older brother who outside of a minor operation this summer had never been seriously ill a day in his life collapsed one day in the shop. A few days later he was dead. A blood clot had formed near his heart and he went like a flash. Now while this ~~brother of mine~~ brother of mine had never been so close and so precious to me as the younger I was yet unnerved from his sudden illness and death. I think it is because he was such a pathetic creature, a drudge if ever there had been one, lacking in understanding of the social forces that had condemned him to slave all his life in the belief that his employer owed him something for letting him work day and night. My brother was a genius of mechanics, the greatest authority on the intricate machinery of every form, from the most delicate to the bulkiest machines. Yet I do not believe he left enough to secure his 12 year old son, a rare and lovely child. It was just a case of arrested development with this brother of mine. The more touching was his love and worship of me to whom I was nothing short of a ~~max~~ some superhuman being. Our worlds were millions of miles apart. But somehow he felt a sort of glow in his poor life to have me as his sister. Especially on my visit in the states Herman came much closer than he had ever been. And when he came to Toronto for one weekend with his little son he revealed his possibilities as he never had before or I had guessed. I realized only then that it was the power of darkness of my parents which thrust Herman in to the slavery that had been his all his life. Had he been taken in hand by understanding teachers or friends his life might have been very much enriched. Well, he is at peace. My sister wrote me she had never seen anyone so serene in death. He never knew the meaning of serenity or peace in his life. If there is any consolation when we sustain a loss it is that this brother of mine did not linger long in pain. I almost envy him.

If you were with me this winter. Dearest that of course would be the miracle of miracles. That would bring new meaning and purpose to my life and my struggle. Perhaps I could even write the book you suggested. And yet even with you here it would not be possible. For I simply could never write and lecture at the same time. Perhaps too writing lecturing, or any other occupation would seem trivial with you present. Anyhow, since that is not to be it is no use suggesting. And so I still consider you no friend of mine to suggest a book. I had all the mental torture I want in writing L.M.L and the failure of it to reach the very people I had worked for all my life.

I am so glad the comrades in Detroit have asked you to come. I suppose it is Zubrin. He seems to be the most intelligent. But you should make sure. The others are not capable to organize an English meeting. And it would be a thousand pities to go to Detroit only to address the Jews. If you should go and an English meeting can really be arranged I think I could help with the publicity. I know a chap on one of the papers and old friend of mine Lee Smits. I am sure he would write something to help make your lecture known. I would of course I write him. Incidentally Lee Smits and another friend of mine Hank Montgomery would give you a haul.

376

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10204

an enjoyable time. They both used to drink like fish. They did not when I was there because they were both not too well, but they saw to it that I was supplied. I have known both men for many years. They are charming and interesting and in their own life free spirits. I think you will like them. If you go to Detroit you should go to Toronto. The little group I organized would work like trojans to get up a good meeting. Perhaps I can also do something here though we have even fewer comrades than in T. And there is very considerable difficulties about Halls. Most of the public meetings take place in Halls and the rates are fierce. I hardly think expenses could be made in your case unknown as you are. However I would do every thing to bring it about though I confess I'd rather not see you again ever than just for a brief moment. I have never told you the agony I went through for several months after your departure. I have myself in hand now. For this very reason I do not want to open the old wound. I feel too ~~xxxx~~ battered by life to deliberately invite more.

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I am glad to know the group is livening up a bit. Montreal even more than Toronto is absolutely barren ground. The Catholic church is all powerful here among the French Canadians. And the British are no less bigotted. It is a hopeless situation, for me anyhow. Especially so because the Moscow myth has caught the imagination whatever little the intelligentsia has. They have the Saturday Night Club consisting of none Communist Party members of the so called intelligentsia. They brought Nearing here and gave him crowded houses. No wonder with the means they have at hand. So you see that outside of the religious hold I have also to content with parlor Communism and the general jealousy of the Party gang. We are living in a frightful period. No one wants or cares about liberty. And we are fools enough to think we can make people understand.

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3

10205

I agree with you dear Frank that once people see the trickery and fake of the Communists they do wake up and they will see in Anarchism the only solution of our social problems. When they wake up. That will be much longer than I have or care to live. You are young. I hope ~~firmly~~ fervently you may see the the awakening and the dawn of our ideas in the minds of the masses. For the present we can only forge ahead on a small scale.

Thanks for the list. I would need a year to even remotely read up all the stuff. Please do not send any more. I wrote you that I asked Schmahlhausen to send me his WOMANS COMING OF AGE. I also got the newest work edited by Ira Wile SEX LIFE OF THE UNMARRIED ADULT. Well my dearest will it sound like boasting when I tell you that outside of some new scientific term I found not one single ~~new~~ thought that I had not propagated thirty years ago. The only person in the collection of WOMANS COMING OF AGE who impressed me is BRIFFAULT. The others are of course informative about what was, and not about what is. They are nearly all as remote of the actual emotional life of woman have the same male approach in a new so called advanced dressing as the early writers on the subject of sex in the life of woman. Not one writer sees ~~anything~~ sex as a liberating releasing element, or even creative of beauty and inspiration. I am glad though to have read these books if only to refer to them before people who had never known my stand on the subject, or the fact that I advanced the idea when it was taboo and one was exposed to all sort of vulgar and leering comments. I don't mean to suggest that nothing had been advanced in sex psychology or sociology. Sure. Nor do I mean to imply that ~~its~~ presentation is not in new terminology. I only have in mind the approach by your sex in the professions. They have nearly all remained the same old Adam. For most among them is Schmahlhausen himself. He is worried sick that woman might go too far. And of course he raves about the wonders performed by women under the Bol shovik regime. The fool evidently does not know that the intellectual women in Russia and the revolutionary women had attained to equality and sex freedom long before any western country had granted woman the vote. And what is more the Russian women had brought about her liberation without the vote ~~and~~ Fact is woman in Russia had gained actual professional recognition fifty years ago. More so than she has anywhere even to day. What reason is there to rave about the position of woman in Soviet Russia except of course that larger numbers of women, the working woman and the peasant may enjoy the same rights now her cultured sisters had achieved for themselves ages ago? These Communist give me a ~~gain~~, according to them everything in Russia dates back to the October. It was a mere wilderness before inhabited by mere savages. It is outrageous to give that impression of a country that had given the world so much riches in thought, ideas, folklore, literature, music and all the rest. You bet Schmahlhausen will get his desert when I have finished reading his nonsense.

Please don't think I am vain about what I did or did not know or give in the past. I realize that such terms as behaviorism for instance as the importance of this or that gland, of all the other new terms never used before had not added to the knowledge on sex or other motivations. I have in mind only the liberating side of sex. And even more so the emotional life of woman which I know much better than all her mal interpreters both from my own nature and that of huddred of women in every layer

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881024022

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The 19th December 1934.

Emma, my dearest Little One:

You know that you are all the times in my thoughts? I am "ripe" and more so to write you a letter, but I tell you there is simply not the time. Always something to attend to etc.... I just now finished your very interesting article and I want to go down to the post office to post it today yet. But I wouldn't go down sans vous écrire. Et voilà.....

You don't need to trouble in writing to me extra. I know so well how hard a life you have there... in every regard. So, please don't consider any time that you owe me a letter or so. Nothing of the kind (as you always say.) Sasha and I talk about everything concerning you there and we know too well what all that means.

Emma, dear, life seems to be not too easy for all of us just now. "Gott sorgt fuer alle" WAS? I think nur ein bisschen schaebig. Jedoch, it could be worse, much worse yet, and so we must make up with that very poor excuse. I think that soon we will be able to send more stuff to America of Rudolphs MSS. Oh, Emma, dear, really it is such a shame that you ARE NOT HERE to talk things over and see YOURSELF how things really stand. It is never very dependable to describe certain circumstances through letters, etc.. I am certain that you would have just exactly Sasha's opinion re "cutting". You see, darling, I may talk freely to you, since you believe in one's expressing his opinion. That book is a very, very fine piece of work. That goes

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without saying, but there ~~plenty~~<sup>AD</sup> of superfluous work  
SO FAR THE BOOK AS NATIONALISM is concerned. I do not  
mean to say, that there is a single line superfluous  
<sup>scientific</sup>  
for a document ~~mix~~ but it is too widespread, bei  
weiten zu ausgesprochen, and the flavor goes lost  
in the voluptuousness of material. And therefore,  
I felt, reading resp. typing the uncut MSS that  
the purpose of the whole is weakened, even to an extent  
that you are all lost in the chaos of the development  
of ideas. There is not only the thread concerning National-  
ism, there is everything that may cross the road and meet it  
in any way.. So, there is my opinion, as good as I feel it.  
Emma, yes in a way you are right, that our CRAZY boy makes  
himself sick with responsibility etc etc etc etc etc etc.  
No use telling me. Though, I tell you Emma, that man has  
no luck (between us) with his translations. What a kind of  
translation is it if the TRANSLATOR has to put in or out  
out etc??? IN THIS CASE, I know Sasha will write you every-  
thing -- if that MSS stays like that it is a FAILURE----  
And nothing to say of my beloved Lucy. That was a MSS!!  
Say better there was NOTHING. Poor Sasha had to fill in and  
to fill out. To fill, in every way. Therefore it may seem  
that Sasha is not quick or so.... But he is conscious, he  
is a good worker and not able to give out of hand batchwork.  
I tell you, Emma dearest. Also to me that often is difficult.  
When I see Sasha is worrying and then his mood is not very  
recommendable --- and you know that in a house, even for  
two there IS enough to do if one has to count, and to TYPE  
etc... I mean not to say that it is too much. Only I

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also feel a great deal worried when I am watching Sasha as  
helpless, you see. Now, Sasha is going to fill in in those  
places what he cut out (they are not last typing yet)  
everything will be O.K. then.

So, then, darling, everything will be fine and  
we soon will have more to send out.

I take Sasha out in the evenings for walks, then  
from time to time in a movie. Yes, you always told me,  
he must get OUT of the house and atmosphere. But, you  
know, more now than ever in my life, getting more under-  
standing (so I hope) I can easily see that Sasha NEEDS  
here and then an intellectual talk, an interesting person,  
a CHANGE. Here we have NOBODY. And Sasha is not a man who  
can spend just an evening with an average uninteresting  
person. You know, Emma, there is NOBODY. Nelly is alright,  
you know, but not a company that Sasha GIVES anything.  
You would be very, very needed Emma, I tell you that  
with a deep Seufzer..... You know yourself that it is  
not the charms of a woman (I don't think even I have that, at  
least) that can fill out an intellectual man altogether.  
If it wouldn't be for my devotion, you know, I sometimes  
feel played out in re offering Sasha the needed "material".  
THAT BETWEEN US. Emma, I feel very clear now, that you  
and I we both have our hands FULL to bring that devil in order,  
Sasha is, Emma, the strangest creature I ever thought of.  
He is hard, in the meantime he is like a tender girl in  
being one's chum and relative. You get me- I mean relative.  
I said to Sasha the other day, that, if I had had other  
men before him, I would have learned quicker, because

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I fell from mother's arms into his. Though that is very thrilling to love, it is a severe school in the same time to learn with a man like Sasha.... You know that. Emma --- this tenderness re you. This tenderness to make good with me after he was hard. I tell you --- it ends always and eternally like that: If I was right or wrong --- I feel the guilty one. I am almost sure that you have the same experience. More so, Emma, it is ALWAYS ME who deep down pities him, who feels I took his time and made him unhappy after those 14 years. And my heart seems black. NEVER MIND WHOSE FAULT IT WAS. And that fact means that Sasha is a very, very strange nature, isn't he? Emma, darling. I feel schaebig, schaebig und nooh einmel schaebig. If you knew how I would have loved to send you SOMETHING for Christmas, SOMETHING, SOMETHING. I thought over and over, I run about with a dress to sell it, because Emma, I do positively feel wretchedly about not being able to send you a little bit of anything..... There is no possibility to it.

I fear my letter is not cheerful. But I am. Just talking to you, somehow I opened myself up, and so it came altogether. There is nothing that shouldn't be O.K. We both are in good health. We are busy all day long and so time flies. Gott sei's gelobt. One doesn't dare to open a paper --- and what truth does a paper say? We know only too well what really is going on EVERYWHERE. Emma, I certainly do admire your force.... You didn't live without profiting through experience. Emma, believe me, that it is always the most fertile thing auf sich selbst eingestellt zu sein. Take it in the right sense. I mean that one is always ready to be by oneself. I think that precious thing you learned. I wonder and wonder about Frank.... What a strange happening

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anyway. I wonder how you feel about all that. I tell you that I had loved to write him, but I could easily see that Sasha was not in favor. I never do things secretly though, oh yes, I think I am going to send "olandestinent" a greeting to Lucy. Not that Sasha would defend me to do so, but he thinks it wouldn't be in place that after she didn't answer I should bother etc. Too much talk about it and not worth while. He may be right. But since we are no angels, I do consider Lucy's best sides and knowing her ambitions (I wished I had more) being too numerous and exaggerated I do understand her. But, I am SURE that she still cares for me. Therefore she gets a greeting.....

Good bye, Emmachen..... So long. It seems strange to you, may be: I think that you and I will come nearer and nearer to each other the more our position will be equally in a way to Sasha. Do understand me rightly. I think that you and I and Sasha are just ONE altogether. Ganz verwurschtelt, wie der Berliner sagt (though not very beautiful ausgedrueckt.)

And then, there is something I want to tell you, Emma, and that may stay between us: I do not feel young AT ALL. I don't look it any more. I am dam glad that I am getting older.... Feel riper, calmer, happier & more settled and since I had that experience with that Holmes boy I am sure (one never should be) but I am, that men are for me NOTHING. Except our Sash..... In a way I am glad of it. Too much suffering included in it, isn't it? I thought it is much much more to have an affair-- it is to me, it was to me NOTHING. And since then I love Sasha a thousand times more (I wonder if he knows that). But it is like that. How different we women are! And therefore we never must judge, mustn't we? I always try to learn that...

I loved to plaudern mit Ihnen, meine geliebte Emmachen.

*My heart is with you - in death or life*

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Nice, Dec. 19, 34

Dearest Em, your postal of the 3rd and your good long letter of the 4th reached me together, late last evening.

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I am referring to R's MSS. No, dear, I am not worrying any more about the translation as I did in St. Tr. Since I returned I simply went on with the work. It is only for about a week or so now that I have been anxious to hear from R.R. because I saw that entire chapters have to be cut out, and naturally I did not want to take it upon myself without his consent. But of this later.

First of all, about your idea that I am too particular about the work. You even think I am "pedantic" about it. No, dear, I am far from pedantic. But I do like to turn out good work; work with which I am satisfied. But that is not being pedantic. And good work always requires time. As a matter of fact, I could still be a good deal more particular with my work without being pedantic. But it is true that I hate slipshod work and I could not leave such work out of my hand.

Well, I have not had any letter from R.R. yet, but I am glad you told me that he does not want me to do any cutting. In truth, I knew he would not want it. No author who knows what he is writing about (and R. certainly knows) would authorize any one else to do a lot of cutting without his knowledge or consent.

If you remember, I wrote you long ago from St. Tr. that R., like every author, would not feel well about my taking liberties, even little ones, with his MSS. I would not blame him for it. Every one loves what he creates and the least change or omission seems to one like a disfigurement of his original creation. It is a perfectly natural and justifiable feeling. On the other hand, however, an intelligent and sympathetic reader can judge better than the author what may be shortened or left out, especially in translation.

Well, if R. was shocked, as you say, at my first letter, he will be still more shocked at my second one. For in that one I told him that there are places where chapters have to be cut in half and also that some chapters should come out entirely. I can well feel with poor R. I would be shocked myself if any one told me that about my work.

And yet I feel I am right. Indeed, my dear E., I am sure of it. You would agree with me if you could read his original German MSS. If it were to be published as a German book, I would not advise leaving out anything whatever. In that case it would be well to publish the MSS as it is, but of course the ordinary German reader would not understand it. Even for the ordinary German reader I should advise an abbreviated edition in German.

But in English it would have no sense to publish the entire MSS., and no matter whether it is issued as ONE large volume or as 3 small volumes. That does not alter the situation in the point of CONTENTS.

WHY would I be in favor of publishing the book IN GERMAN in full? Because

(see last) the Carlson of this letter  
 because the original is too good  
 for you. poor copy. S.

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In short, my dear, the book was originally written by R.R. (even if unconsciously so) for GERMANS, and for Germans familiar with old German history and literature and philosophy. It stands to reason that even in an unabridged English edition many of these things are entirely out of place.

Moreover, they are by NO MEANS essential to the arguments of the main thesis.

However, I say this only for YOUR information. And I am sure that if you were here and I could show you some chapters, you would not hesitate a moment in agreeing with what I ~~say~~ say.

Now, as to myself: It is MUCH ~~easier~~ for me to translate the MSS as it is than to waste time eliminating and fitting things together. I merely wanted to know R's decision about the matter. Now that you tell me that he does not want anything left out, I'll go ahead with the work just as I did the first 8 chapters. Of course, I leave out repetitions and a few minor unnecessary things, may be a sentence here and there, but ~~as~~ I did no real cutting in the first 8 chapters. And so I will do now.

You do not need to worry about me, dear, in re the book. I did worry about it in St.Tr. But no more. I am simply going on with it now. And I have no idea of giving it up, so he was talking about it. And about E. you need not worry now, either, dear. She has been very well for weeks now, and she is careful with her diet, so it is OK.

Now, dear, about your two objections: why I did not write R. before and that I say so much has to be cut out. I don't see what difference it would have made if I had written R. before. Moreover, NOW that I am revising the thing I can judge BETTER than before just how much and what must be cut out. When I made the first rough draft I saw that a good deal must be cut. But now I can tell exactly just what is best to leave out, ~~at~~ least so far as the first half of the book is concerned. The second half I did not read. I sent it to Spain, as per R's request. Now I shall soon have to get it back for translation.

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When I speak of radical cutting, I mean NOT ONLY that the book would be smaller than and more reasonable in price, but also that it would READ EASIER and MORE interestingly. It would be more compact and easier to understand.

Now, to compare it to Durant's book is like day and night. You did not think much of his book on philosophy. But I can tell you it is INTERESTING reading, that is, for the AVERAGE reader. It is not loaded with unnecessary stuff, and the various philosophies are made plain and easily understandable. ONLY for that reason it became popular and was a good seller.

Now, dear, R. has a very heavy style, even in his ordinary articles. When it comes to such a subject as Nationalism and Culture -- well, dear, the truth is, it is written in the traditional GERMAN style of science and philosophy. And that style is proverbially heavy, hard to understand and too loaded with learning, and often with an unnecessary show of learning and

As I wrote you before, R.' work is a GREAT and DEEP study and most valuable. BUT if he wants people to read it, it has to be cut radically, made shorter, unnecessary philosophy cut out and MADE INTERESTING. Of course I would not propose it to him, but I DID hint to him that if it is desired, I would undertake the job, if given enough time.

Well, dear, I don't know whether I made the situation clear to you, but I want to go over to other things now. Your situation there seems to me to be really awful, considering the conditions in which you have to live there and the general situation. The worst of it must be for you that you have not even a decent place to live in, at least where you can have peace, cleanliness and be a bit comfortable. And that after all those months of the hard work and lecturing you have been doing. I wish we had a little money or some source of income. I would then want you to return here immediately. As it is, the situation is just rotten.

I think I wrote you in my last that I received 750 fr. Probably from Mode, though he did not write. Well, that helps things for a while. I don't want the Chi. committee to send me any more money. I have not sent them enough of the translation even for the money they had sent me before. It means then that I must rush the work as much as possible.

About Russia -- the killing of Kirov does look suspicious. Who can tell what is going on there. At any rate, they used the occasion to start a new terror. It is just terrible what they are doing there. Really worse than in Germany or anywhere else. And there is not a word of public protest anywhere. The damned Socialists here in France have made common front with the Comm., and now the Social. dare not criticise the Moscow doings. Before long the Comm. will absorb the Social. movement; for the present they are already breaking it up. And so in every country. It is disheartening.

I must close now, dear, or this letter will be fearfully delayed. I started it yesterday morning. Now it is Thursday evening. Have done a little work on the R. MSS. Do not worry about us here, dearest Em. I am just going ahead on the MSS without leaving anything out and Emmy is quite well now. So, no reason to worry. -- By the way, another bundle of the pamphlets I had sent you to Toronto came back, marked "Prohibited" and "Refused at Customs". It is a bundle of Russian Tragedy. Did you get ANY of those pamphlets? And do you get the Russ. paper? Yesterday received from you the Nation of Nov. 7 and the clippings. It seems the Spanish people have indeed taken some funny resolutions. I wrote them but got no reply so far. I embrace you, dearest Em.

P.S. Could not finish letter to you. It is already  
 Friday evening, Dec. 21. Must send it back  
 with you. I will be back in New York in a few days.

even poetic justifications, from Scott, etc. etc.

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When I speak of radical cutting, I mean NOT ONLY that the book would be smaller than and more reasonable in price, but also that it would READ EASIER and MORE INTERESTING. It would be more compact and easier to understand.

Now, to compare it to Durant's book is like day and night. You did not think much of his book on philosophy. But I can tell you it is INTERESTING reading, that is, for the AVERAGE reader. It is not loaded with unnecessary stuff, and the various philosophies are made plain and easily understandable. ONLY for that reason it became popular and was a good seller.

Now, dear, R. has a very heavy style, even in his ordinary articles. When it comes to such a subject as Nationalism and Culture -- well, dear, the truth is, it is written in the traditional GERMAN style of science and philosophy. And that style is proverbially heavy, hard to understand and too loaded with learning.

As I wrote you before, R.' work is a GREAT and DEEP study and most valuable. BUT if he wants people to read it, it has to be cut radically, made shorter, unnecessary philosophy cut out and MADE INTERESTING. Of course I would not propose it to him, but I DID hint to him that if it is desired, I would undertake the job, if given enough time.

Well, dear, I don't know whether I made the situation clear to you, but I want to go over to other things now. Your situation there seems to me to be really awful, considering the conditions in which you have to live there and the general situation. The worst of it must be for you that you have not even a decent place to live in, at least where you can have peace, cleanliness and be a bit comfortable. And that after all those months of the hard work and lecturing you have been doing. I wish we had a little money or some source of income. I would then want you to return here immediately. As it is, the situation is just rotten.

I think I wrote you in my last that I received 750 fr. Probably from Mads, though he did not write. Well, that helps things for a while. I don't want the Chi. committee to send me any more money. I have not sent them enough of the translation even for the money they had sent me before. It means then that I must rush the work as much as possible.

About Russia - the killing of Kirov does look suspicious. Who can tell what is going on there. At any rate, they used the occasion to start a new terror. It is just terrible what they are doing there. Really worse than in Germany or anywhere else. And there is not a word from public protest anywhere. The damned Socialists here in France have made common front with the Comm., and now the Social. dare not criticize the Moscow doings. Before long, the Comm. will absorb the Social. movement; for the present they are already breaking it up. And so in every country. It is disheartening.

I must close now, dear, or this letter will be fearfully delayed. I started it yesterday morning. Now it is Thursday evening. Have done a little work on the R. MSS. Do not worry about us here, dearest Em. I am just going ahead on the MSS without leaving anything out and Emmy is quite well now. So, no reason to worry. -- By the way, another bundle of the pamphlets I had sent you to Toronto came back, marked "Prohibited" and "Refused at Customs". It is a bundle of Russian Tragedy. Did you get ANY of those pamphlets? And do you get the Russ. paper? Yesterday received from you the Nation of Nov. 7 and the clippings. It seems the Spanish people have indeed taken some funny resolutions. I wrote them but got no reply so far. I embrace you, dearest Em.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, Montreal [to] Ross Winn, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6478

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 20, 1934.

Mr. Ross Winn,  
6264 Bishoff Ave.,  
St. Louis, Missouri.

Dear Ross Winn:

Thanks for your letter of November 28th. I have been frightfully busy here trying to arouse the dead. The Canadians are certainly that. Worse still they are living corpses. That is why it is so difficult to bring them alive.

I am enclosing a copy of a recent letter which will show you how very bitter the struggle is. Your grand old man used to think that our struggle of twenty-five years ago was terrific. What would he say if he were alive now? At that time we thought we were fighting Capitalism only. Now we have to fight over so many reactionary streams. But one must go on. Having chosen our path we must go on.

I am sorry to hear that you have so little of your father's work left. Even a few stray copies of your father's paper would have value for the Labdy Library. Just to show those who will come to study the work that there was such a grand man as Ross Winn in the United States and the work he did. So gather up whatever you have and a spare and send it on to Miss Agnes Inglis, 1140 Wilmet St., Ann Arbor, Michigan.

I have written Comrade Ben Capes whose address is 6223 Southwood. He is in the city over the holidays. I wish you would get in touch with him, if he hasn't already gotten in touch with you. I am sure he used to read your father's publication. I know he was an admirer of his. I would like to bring you two together and his dear wife who is as good a comrade as he is. So you must not be shy about getting in touch with him.

I have very little hopes of getting back to America, although I am remaining here until April to make another test. If I do I will probably come to St. Louis and I will then ask you to co-operate with my comrades to organize something more successful than we had last time.

Wishing you a merry Christmas and a very joyful and happy New Year,

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390



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, Montreal [to] Pat Sullivan, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 20, 1934.

5336

Mr. Pat. Sullivan,  
535 Brunswick Ave.,  
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

My comrade Joe Lesser sent me your letter of November 13th. I had intended answering some of your questions before, but I have been very busy since I came to this city organizing and delivering lectures. It is only now that I get a moment, very brief indeed, to write you.

I am rather surprised that you ask what definite plan the Anarchists have to or intend war. That plan has been very clearly stated in the little circular which you evidently have read. We Anarchists have and do propose a general strike in answer to any call for war. Naturally that means a campaign of education of the meaning and purpose of the General Strike. It is the only weapon labour has at its command and since labour produces the implements of war and fights the wars the only radical and far-reaching reply is labour's concerted recession from war by means of the General Strike.

You say, how can you organize when the machinery of church and state are in the hands of profiteers of war. Well, here again who supports the machinery of church and state if not the workers. So again it is necessary to organize them and to educate them and they will stop both church and state. After all, if the ~~illiterate~~ *illiterate* workers of Russia could bring about the overthrow of church and state there is hope isn't there, even for the Canadian workers and Western Europe. Certain it is that no one else but the masses have the power, if not get the intelligence, to change conditions. You, I agree with you that the capitalists have doped the masses for thousands of years, but even that is no argument. In view of the fact that on more than one occasion in the history of the human struggle masses of people have rebelled and have thrown off their yoke.

Certainly the Communist machine, if you mean by that the dictatorship, will not be any different when it gets to power than any other government machine. I have proven that. That is precisely why I don't think that we must go through Communism before we can reach a problem. It is not by mere dictatorship, terror and bureaucracy but by force which marks the road to progress. Everything else is retrogression. Anyway, all these things cannot be discussed in a letter, especially when you are so busy as I am.

I would suggest that you get in touch with the secretary of our group, Mrs. Mary Ellen Glavin, 3140 Drive, Scarborough Bluffs. She is a very intelligent woman and may be able to help you some in straightening out your doubts. Also you might get in touch with Joe Lesser. Perhaps arrange to call on him. We have been long in

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, Montreal [to] Pat Sullivan, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

5337

- 2 -

the movement. He is thoroughly informed and certainly able to  
clear up some of your mental clouds. I am sending your letter to  
Mrs. Glencockle and a copy of my answer and also a copy to my comrade  
Decker. You will probably hear from them.

Sincerely,

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# 392

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870922147

[Letter, 1934?] Dec. 20 [Nice, France to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dec. 20

Dear, I wrote you long letter  
yesterday. Late last night  
I found your cable on the  
outside of the hallway-door.  
Because of the  
French negligence. I suppose, the telegraph  
could, just dropped the cable  
at the same.

Anyhow, "manuscript splendid"  
has filled me with joy. You know  
how I prize your opinions and  
I am sure you would not  
say "splendid" unless you felt  
it that way.

Also for Louis  
& Henri Jean's greeting.

Your opinion about M.H.  
encourages me to go right  
on. I won't mail any  
more but I will write you but

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934?] Dec. 20 [Nice, France to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2417

I'll wait till you come  
 I hope you can come  
 soon. Let me know  
 about it, dear.  
 Everything frozen here  
 & even my room cold  
 this morning. So excuse  
 brevity.  
 I embrace you with  
 and hope to hear from you  
 when you mean  
 come. Love

S

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820091

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger [Baldwin].— 1 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION  
100 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Dec. 20, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

I was in Washington the other day on various matters, among them Rudolf Rocker's case. I think there will be no trouble at all about getting him an indefinite leave to stay here. Col. MacCormack extended his time sixty days more and said that within that period he would pass on the application of the ILGWU to put him on its staff. He indicated his action will be favorable.

I found the atmosphere so hostile to any tolerance at all for alien radicals that I didn't venture to push the Colonel on your case. There is a campaign against alien radicals of a character I have never seen in all my years of experience. It is bitter and determined, and comes from the most influential quarters of the country. The Chamber of Commerce, the American Legion, the American Federation of Labor, the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Army and Navy Departments are all allied to stiffen our immigration and deportation laws, to exclude all radical propaganda from the mails and even to take the radical parties off the ballot. We are going to have one of the stiffest fights in years. Even the Roosevelt administration won't fight the patriots because they don't want to appear to be friends of radicals.

I shall be in Washington for some time during January and will see how things line up then. You may be sure I never forget that I have your immediate future on my conscience, to enlist such ability and persuasive powers as I possess.

Ever, with affectionate greetings

Yours,



RNB/IE

*It with the heart  
press in full cry.*



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Roger Baldwin]. — 1 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

*Emma Goldman*  
Dec. 20, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

I was in Washington the other day on various matters, among them Rudolf Rucker's case. I think there will be no trouble at all about getting him an indefinite leave to stay here. Col. MacCormack extended his time sixty days more and said that within that period he would pass on the application of the ILGWU to put him on its staff. He indicated his action will be favorable.

I found the atmosphere so hostile to any tolerance at all for alien radicals that I didn't venture to push the Colonel on your case. There is a campaign against alien radicals of a character I have never seen in all my years of experience. It is bitter and determined, and comes from the most influential quarters of the country. The Chamber of Commerce, the American Legion, the American Federation of Labor, the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Army and Navy Departments are all allied to stiffen our immigration and deportation laws to exclude all radical propaganda from the mails and even to take the radical parties off the ballot. We are going to have one of the stiffest fights in years. Even the Roosevelt administration won't fight the patriots because they don't want to appear to be friends of radicals.

I shall be in Washington for some time during January and will see how things line up then. You may be sure I never forget that I have your immediate future on my conscience to enlist such ability and persuasive powers as I possess.

Ever, with affectionate greetings

Yours,

RNB/IE

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870928231

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

## IRIS GIFT STUDIO

~~IRIS GIFT STUDIO~~

CHICAGO

Dec. 20, 1934.

My very dear Emma :

I have your letter, received a couple of days ago and have been quite busy getting ready to go to New York for several weeks. Wish I were able to go on, as far as Montreal, but it seems that is out of the question now. Emma, darling, in the event that you have to go back to France in the spring, Jay and I will try our very best to visit with you before you go back.

In reference to the plan I have been trying to work out with the Fromkins and some of our other friends, I was not going to tell you just what progress I made until I completed the job, but you are evidently anxious to know what has happened, so I want to tell you that I am aiming to get at least \$500.00. I have half of that amount already collected. That is one of the reasons why I wrote you to use the money you have on hand for living expenses. We are raising this money so you can be assured at least of your transportation and a few extra dollars if you have to return to France. Mr. Fromkin gave me a check for \$100.00, Aaron Halperin also gave me \$100.00 and two friends gave me \$25.00 each. I am not asking everybody and am making no noise about it. I want it done very quietly. Some people do not even know what the money is for. I am simply asking for a check. I expect to see Mr. Fromkin in New York and we will then talk things over and see how the work can be carried on.

I am very unhappy about your mood. Of course contributing circumstances can hardly provoke anything else, but Emma, dear, it is not a new **thing** for you to suffer. I wish it were possible for you at least to live your remaining years without the terrible struggle you have endured up to now. If there is anything you want me to attend to while I am in New York, please write me in care of the Governor Clinton Hotel. I will be there at least two weeks.

The reason the Halperins have not written you is that they are out of town. They are spending the winter down in Florida, and like most people are concerned with their own immediate little world surrounding them. Though they are fine folks it is hard to awaken them to other work outside of their own world.

No doubt you have had a report from Frank Heiner about his first meeting. It was a lucky thing that he got in touch with me or he would have had no audience. Mrs. Yonofsky and Kate Piconi arranged the meeting. They assured me they would have about sixty people they could count on to attend, so I took thirty-five tickets because they felt one hundred would be a satisfactory audience. Well I brought thirty-

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 20, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

IRIS GIFT STUDIO

51 East Jackson Boulevard

CHICAGO

Dec. 20, 1934

-2-

eight people to the lecture and the entire audience was forty-nine, so you see what a good thing it was that I at least took some part in it. Somehow these people undertake things and never succeed. We got a number of pledges signed to attend his series of eight lectures which he anticipates, but I am sorry to say that his talk was too elementary for the people who attended. His subject was "Personality and Social Science." He talks well and I suggested that he give a little more advanced lectures for the coming series. I want so much to help him, but it is difficult to get people to attend, unless the speaker can offer something extremely interesting.

Write me, Emma dear, all about yourself and what is happening with you. Here things are sort of at a standstill. The only activity which seems to be moving is the wave of communism and facism. These disturbing elements, I am sorry to relate, seem to me to be sweeping not only the country, but the world. It will take some time before the people are cleared up of this hysteria.

I have just received a little note from Bess Lavinoff. I will see her while I am in New York.

Jay joins me in sending our fondest love and good wishes for your well-being and happiness, and also best wishes for a very merry Christmas and a happy and fruitful New Year.

Sincerely,

With love,

Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10211 Taylor St., Apt. 10  
Montreal, December 21, 1934

points in your last two letters. One about  
the letter you received from Roger.

I met Rose for the first time when she was in Montreal. Of course I knew that she was very active in the Road to Freedom group. I didn't know that we had met before. That was in Ellis Island when we were awaiting deportation and she came to see one of the deportees. She certainly makes a very good impression, genuine and intelligent. The objections of the comrades to her being active in the trade union may or may not be well founded. It is unfortunately true that some of our comrades who have entered the trade union movement in some official capacity have lost their Anarchism. At least in an active sense and have absorbed themselves entirely in their trade union activities. But we cannot stop to consider what is going to be. For the present Rose seems to be as ardent an Anarchist as she had been in the past. It is up to the comrades to help her remain such. They can do that by constantly calling on her for co-operation in their Anarchist work and not to make her feel that she is in any way mistrusted. Certain it seems to be that she is the only woman Anarchist with some personality and ability in the United States and the comrades should do everything in their power to sustain her.

About the letter from Roger. I strongly advise against your withholding the letter from the comrades. It is certain that if Roger doesn't hear from you, he will write Joe Goldman and I should hate terribly to have the comrades find out that you had "confiscated" a letter which was intended for the comrades. Of course, Roger is more childish than I had credited him with to suggest that the clause of the defense of Soviet Russia would be eliminated from the program of the League Against Fascism and War. The comrades must face the fact that the majority of that League are Communists and those who are strongly pro Soviet. It is, therefore, folly to believe for a moment that they would do any with the proviso that the League is to go to the rescue of Soviet Russia in case of war.

But granted that the Communists would consent to that it would still not guarantee the Anarchists equal voice in the League and without that a united front with the League has no meaning. It were different if we were guaranteed (though it is absurd to expect that the Communists would keep a guarantee) that we could have our delegates on the same basis as all the others with our position emphasized at all gatherings or through the literature. An attempt might be made to work in the League. No doubt Roger would promise that, but it is reasonably certain that he would be overruled by the majority and it would only make us helpless and ridiculous to boot. I don't think you should read the letter to the group and my objections which I am sure are also yours.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

I only mean to suggest that  
they are very much ahead of their time and that they  
have not yet received the recognition and scientific sanction by the gentlemen who  
are supposed to be the arbiters of both. There is one thing, however, which is very  
new to me. Each of the words used by the behaviourists and the  
psychologists, I cannot find them in my own dictionary. I will  
add which is by no means exhaustive. Can you tell me what dic-  
tionary contains all these terms and I will get it?

I hope that Mary has recovered and was able to leave for  
Oregon. If she hasn't yet gone, give her my best wishes for the New  
Year. I hope you will have a jolly holiday. You have such wonderful  
esprit vivre.

Devotedly,

Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916064

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 21, 1934.

10200

Dr. Frank G. Heiner,  
1412 East 57th St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Frank:

I forgot two points in your last two letters. One about Passoti and the other about the letter you received from Roger.

Actually I met Rose for the first time when she was in Montreal, but of course I knew that she was very active in the Road to Freedom Group. I didn't know that we had met before. That was in Ellis Island when we were awaiting deportation and she came to see one of the deportees. She certainly makes a very good impression, genuine and intelligent. The objections of the comrades to her being active in the trade union may or may not be well founded. It is unfortunately true that some of our comrades who have entered the trade union movement in some official capacity have lost their Anarchism. At least in an active sense and have absorbed themselves entirely in their trade union activities. But we cannot stop to consider what is going to be. For the present Rose seems to be as ardent an Anarchist as she had been in the past. It is up to the comrades to help her remain such. They can do that by constantly calling on her for co-operation in their Anarchist work and not to make her feel that she is in any way mistrusted. Certain it seems to be that she is the only woman Anarchist with some personality and ability in the United States and the comrades should do everything in their power to sustain her.

About the letter from Roger. I strongly advise against your withholding the letter from the comrades. It is certain that if Roger doesn't hear from you, he will write Joe Goldman and I should hate terribly to have the comrades find out that you had "confiscated" a letter which was intended for the comrades. Of course, Roger is more childish than I had credited him with to suggest that the clause of the defense of Soviet Russia would be eliminated from the program of the League Against Fascism and War. The comrades must face the fact that the majority of that League are Communists and those who are strongly pro Soviet. It is, therefore, folly to believe for a moment that they would do away with the proviso that the League is to go to the rescue of Soviet Russia in case of war.

But granted that the Communists would consent to that it would still not guarantee the Anarchists equal voice in the League and without that a united front with the League has no meaning. It were different if we were guaranteed (though it is absurd to expect that the Communists would keep a guarantee) that we could have our delegates on the same basis as all the others with our position emphasized at all gatherings or through the literature. An attempt might be made to work in the League. No doubt Roger would promise that, but it is reasonably certain that he would be overruled by the Jesuits and it would only make us helpless and ridiculous to boot. In any event I think you should read the letter to the group and explain my objections which I am sure are also yours.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916064

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

- 2 -

10201

I am afraid my statement that I found nothing new in the books on sex and woman I read may sound like an exaggeration or boast. I didn't mean to imply of course that no advance has been made the last twenty-five or thirty years. I only mean to suggest that my ideas on the theme were merely ahead of their time and that they received psychologistic and scientific sanction by the gentlemen who assume to speak for both. There is one thing, however, which is very new to me. Much of the lingo used by the behaviourists and the sex psychologists. I cannot find them in my own dictionary. I will admit which is by no means exhaustive. Can you tell me what dictionary contains all these terms and I will get it?

I hope that Mary has recovered and was able to leave for Oregon. If she hasn't yet gone, give her my best wishes for the New Year. I hope you will have a jolly holiday. You have such wonderful esprit vivre.

Devotedly,



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

1934 Dec. 21, 1934.  
Montreal, Dec. 21, 1934.

Dear comrade:

I really haven't anything of importance to tell you, but I didn't want the year to go out without writing you another line. Of course, you know that Stella received the package you sent. I think the woman we know who was to take it has already sailed. Her ship will land within twenty minutes of Nice where comrade Berkman is living now so that will be most convenient for her to deliver the suit and coat. I can tell you that he will enjoy both and that you will hear from him I am sure.

About myself, you will gather from the enclosures. There is nothing I can add.

Dear comrade, I hope the New Year will permit you to keep your health and to be more active than ever for our ideas. We certainly need to increase our efforts just because we are having such a difficult time to being heard. We must not permit the fact that we are living through most terrible reaction to deter us from our activity. Indeed, I will not forget to let you know if I can re-enter America. But please don't depend on it too much. I can't the desperate struggle of our beloved Rudolf Hooker is having to get a stay so what chance will I have. Anyway I will be in Canada until April. Naturally if I fail to get a visa I will return to France. If I do get it you shall hear from me.

A happy New Year to you all as far as one can be happy in this cruel world of ours.

Fraternally.

Emma

Encl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Mark Millikin, Hamilton, Ohio / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal, December 21, 1934.

Dr. Mark Millikin,  
311 S. Second St.,  
Hamilton, Ohio.

Dear Dr. Millikin:

I was very glad, indeed, to hear from you and to know that you liked my article in Harpers. I was interested to know that you came to your Anarchism by way of Spencer. I hope, however, that you didn't remain merely Spencerian. Not only because Spencer in his old years went back on his attitude towards the state, but also because he didn't understand the economic side of Anarchism. As, indeed, none of the individualist Anarchist a la Josiah Warden, Stephen Andrews, and Benjamin Tucker did. That was left to Peter Kropotkin. I wonder if you ever read his works. Primarily, his CONQUEST AND BREAD, FIELDS FACTORIES AND WORKSHOPS, MUTUAL AID and his numerous works on Anarchism.

I haven't the time now to go into these things to point out that Anarchism while the very basis of a free society would yet not work unless the economic structure would rest on the principle of--from each according to his ability and to each according to his needs. I have emphasized this point in another article which was ordered and bought by the American Mercury and should have appeared either in September or October. For some unaccountable reason it has been held up. Perhaps because it was too critical of the Moscow brand of Communism. I hope it will come out in due time. When you will read it you will know what I mean when I say that Spencer was limited because he knew nothing of the motivation of production and distribution without which Anarchism could hardly maintain itself.

With the best wishes of the season, I remain,

Sincerely,

P.S. You can reach me here until the middle of March. I may then be able to re-enter the United States for a short period, though I am not certain.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Chicago [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Ben L. Reitman].—  
1 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

32 N. State St  
Chicago Dec. 21st. 1934.

13627

My Dearest Mommy.

It is such a beautiful white morning.  
The earth is covered with snow and overhead are dark clouds.  
Christmas is in the air. "Good will to men".  
Peace on earth, love, Brotherhood.

Harry Batter who knew you quite well.  
Passed on and we had the most wonderful revolutionary funeral.  
Lucy Parsons was there and said she wanted a funeral just like it.  
Getting quite a reputation as a PREACHER of Radicals funeral.

The morning mail was so precious.  
A letter from the Editor of ENCYCLOPEDIA SEXUALIS.  
Asking me to write the chapter on PIMPS.  
Also a letter from W W A E Hammond Ind. inviting me to talk on the Radio Jan. 6th 7.30. p

And many Xmas cards from Friends and Patients.  
Most of all Your precious understanding cheered my soul.  
Yes I know Eve Adams is in Paris, she wrote a splendid article for SISTER OF THE ROAD  
Dealing the the American GIRL HOBO IN PARIS.

When you ask that the NEW YEAR satisfy all "MY AMBITIONS"  
You hardly know what you are asking. for my ambitions are GRAt and Many.  
Want to do two books next year.  
Most of all want to see less unemployment and misery.

Finishing up the best and happiest year of my life, since our early years together.  
It would be disloyal and ungrateful if I did not say "GOD HAS BLESSED ME"  
If I would enumerate all the joys that came my way you would smile.  
And the future looks so Rosey and easy.  
Yes Mommy I have gotten pretty near every thing I wanted from life.

The American Sociological Society meet next week.  
And I want to try in a dignified manner see if I can't work up some  
Sentiment for your return among the Sociologists at the meeting.  
Please dear I shall do nothing to embarrass you.

Let me again wish you a beautiful Happy Christmas.  
I remember our first Xmas together and I recall our glorious years together.  
Let me ask the GOD that I have created out of my own weakness and needs.  
To make the New Year happy, beautiful and be full of many opportunities to serve.  
For my Beloveth Mommy.

Kindly

Love  
Hobbes

So glad you are interested in Brutus's European trip.  
He is quite confident to communicate with you.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

870924247

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 21, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Harry J. Stern. —  
1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY  
AT THE TEMPLE

HARRY J. STERN—RABBI  
STUDY AT THE TEMPLE

16259

TELEPHONE  
PITTSBURGH 7584

## Temple Emanu-El

4128 SHERBROOKE STREET WEST  
WESTMOUNT MONTREAL

December 21st, 1934.

*address*

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper Street, #10,  
Montreal.

Dear Miss Goldman:

On January 7th at 9:20 it  
would be well to have you speak again  
under the auspices of our School for  
Adults. Please let me know definitely  
whether you can be with us that evening  
so that we may give it proper announce-  
ment. Give us a list of subjects from  
which we may select a theme.

With cordial greetings,

I am,

Yours faithfully,

HJS:RM

*Harry J. Stern*  
Rabbi Harry J. Stern.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 22, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, New York / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 22, 1934.

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
c/o The Governor Clinton Hotel,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Jeanne:

It was very good to hear from you and to have your address in New York. In point of fact I had planned to write you to-day and send the letter to Stella because I had word from her that you were expected in New York for the holidays. Now I can reach you direct. I am delighted to hear that you are having the trip. I hope it will be most enjoyable. You will meet my beloved nieces. Primarily Stella and her two marvellous kids. I warn you you will lose your heart on the little fellow. I am sure Stella will also arrange to have you meet her brother Saxe and his musical wife Dorothy. I wish you could also meet my brother Morris. You met his sweet and lovely wife. He has had a terrible siege of several heart attacks and we had all but given up hopes of his recovery. But it seems he has pulled himself together, though of course his health will be precarious.

When you will see Stella she will tell you of the loss of my ~~little~~ brother who was sick only a few days and died unexpectedly. You will understand that my mood is not only due to my material worries, but there are many others that combine to make one's life pretty bleak.

Dearest, I wasn't worried about what you can do or will do regarding a fund. I know perfectly well that everything in your power you will do and now that you have the co-operation of our good comrade Fromkin I feel I am in safe hands. It was only the hopelessness of this part of America that makes me so depressed. Indeed, you are right. Ours is a thorny path and a frightfully uphill climb. Reaction is spreading like wildfire. Fascism and Communism. Whatever little longing for liberty we had been able to awaken has been drowned in the onrush of dictatorship and the strong-armed man. Perhaps it were wiser if we retired and invited our souls. If only one could do it. But after half a life-time dedicated to an ideal, it is utterly impossible to deny it or even keep silent in the face of so much cruelty and injustice in the world. So we have no choice. We must go on and that is what I am trying to do, though I confess with very little result.

You will see by the enclosed what I am trying to do here. When I will tell you that after nearly a month's effort I have only succeeded in getting actually paid up twenty-five subscribers you will understand the plight here. There are a few more who haven't yet sent in their cheque, but at best I don't think we will have more than fifty people to start the course with. The rest will have to depend on single admission which will be fifty cents. I mean to give a few lectures on matters pertaining to women, the child and birth control, if I will not be interfered with by the Catholic Church which is very powerful here. In this way I hope to drag on until March when Roger Baldwin will make another effort in Washington. Yes, if I could only get into America and make a tour for six months. I am sure there would be no need in burdening anybody. But my entry in America is very problematic. I cannot urge my friends enough not to

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Report at mouth on it.

I knew perfectly well that Heiner's efforts will be in vain, if you didn't help to rouse interest. I have little faith in the efforts of the other comrades well-intentioned as they are. I think the reason Heiner gave more or less an elementary talk is because he didn't know that some of you had read up on the subject. He wrote me about it and I suggested that it might be advisable to have two classes, one of the beginners and one of the others like you who are not strangers to the subject. Anyway I am glad you are helping. As I have already told you, I think, I consider Heiner a great asset to our movement, but he will have to be helped to become a force.

By the way Heiner suggested that I should write a book of portraits of the people who have come in and out of my life. I replied that he is no friend of mine to suggest writing since I consider it the most excruciating process. Besides I find that to do good writing one must be free from material anxiety and from the everyday routine of housekeeping. I should not have been able to write *Living My Life* if it had not been for the fund raised before I started to write. And even so the last year was most difficult. Unless I can go to America, I shall probably have to grit my teeth and write another book. That will, of course, depend on whether I can interest a publisher and how much will be raised as a fund. But that is a long way off so we need not talk about it now.

I wish you a jolly and pleasant Christmas and may the New Year enrich your life, your happiness with Jay, your health and may it bring you vital and interesting experiences. With loads of love. Give my affectionate greeting to comrade Fromkin. Have a good time in New York and don't forget me in your hilarity.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916286

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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22 December 1934

Dear EG:

Thanks for your letter of the 18th! With this I am returning the Baskette letter you sent me. I have heard from him before, long long, ago. He also wrote me since I wrote you last listing the material he wanted. I havent any such thing of course and I doubt if he will ever get it from any of our people. The H Holt Co brought out the transcript of the SV case in six volumes at \$5 per volume. I had a transcript of your trial which I turned over to Leon Kramer- 19 West 8th st NY. He is building up a veritable arsenal of anarchist material and such duplicates as he has he sells since that is how he makes his livelihood. You must know him. He used to work for the Freie Arbeiter Stimme. Anyhow I have answered Baskette and Kramer will write him.

I also inclose copy of my reply to Comrade Geisecke. The text of the letter indicates what she wrote me. She did not write much in detail.

Ishill has just sent me five of his beautiful books with the simple word "Greetings#..I dont know how to acknowledge his thoughtfulness. And he does such beautiful work. If more of the comrades would only take their anarchism as seriously as he - and could do such remarkable, creative work, wouldnt it be something worth living for?

No, I am no longer in the position I had when you were here. I cannot say just why except I was told that there was a depression and that they must curtail their overhead. So I have done nothing since August till just about a month ago. I got a job with the United States Fidelity and Guaranty Co. And what do you think I am doing? I am selling Hold Up Insurance. I have often heard that the insurance field was the last resort of a beaten man: the last stop before he turned on the gas! But I never realized the significance of it. One never does appreciate the finesse of things at a distance! I had one Hell of a time getting a license. Singularly enough, this is the only kind of insurance that requires a written examination and a State license! and I had to be in on it. After 3 weeks, during which time I went through a bona fide 3rd degree with everything except the bludgeoning, I finally got the license. Now all I have to do is to sell the damned thing...

This is positively the bluest, poorest most miserable Xmas time I have ever known...But Hell, you are having your troubles too, arent you EG? Anyhow I have something to keep me from getting the creeps. I am working with Leon Green and some few of the comrades from the Jewish group on the Spanish Committee and we are staging a Dance for next Sunday. After that perhaps we will find something else to do to keep us out of mischief.

I send you fondest greetings for I can send you nothing else, old pal, and let us keep on hoping something better will break ere another one of these damned holidays booms down upon us....Sadie joins me - she hates like hell to write letters, so forgive her.....

Faithfully van

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934] Dec. 22, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Dec. 22

Dear, wrote you two days ago. But today received your letter of the 9th. Yes, my dear, mail is terribly delayed.

Today must be brief. A number of letters arrived needing reply.

But I was surprised that you write ask me whether I received the \$85. from the Esquire which you told Stella to send me. No, dear, I never received them, nor did I even know that you had received that money for me. I was waiting all this time for Ann Lord to send it to me. (I did not know how much, for she did not mention it in the only letter I ever received from her).

Nor did I know (till Lord wrote me recently) that the Dictator was accepted by Esquire. You say you wrote it to me in your last letter from Toronto. Well, I am sorry, dear, that letter NEVER arrived.

Today received a letter from Stella with check for \$100, which is from you. Many thanks, dear, but I really think you cannot spare so much. Stella also asks whether I received the \$85. which she sent on Nov. 8, she says. I have just written her that I never received it. But Stella wrote that the check was a bank draft, insured, so that it cannot be lost. I have asked her to investigate. I WAS indeed anxious about that \$85 when I read about it in your letter. Feared it might be lost. But Stella's letter indicates that there can be no loss since it was insured. I wonder what happened to it, though.

No use repeating about the R.R. matter. I should not want to hurt him for the world. But MY CONSCIENCE would not be clear if I had failed to tell him my frank opinion that the book will be a failure both financially and morally, for the reasons given in my letter to R., a copy of which you have.

I have not heard from R. yet. But today also came a letter from Joe Goldman and he writes: "I am in hearty accord with your suggestion about abbreviating R's book. Jacob Baker recommended exactly the same thing."

Joe wrote a very nice letter. He asks (the comrades want to know, he says) WHEN the entire MSS will be translated. I am rushing the thing as far as consistent with decent translation, but it is entirely impossible to say WHEN the whole thing will be ready.

When I made the first rough translation of Part I of R's book, I could not tell just ~~xxxxxx~~ what and how much needs to be cut out. But I told you even at the time that it needs cutting. It is only since I am revising that I can tell page by page just what needs leaving out. Of course I could have written R. before about it, but what difference would it have made?

I mentioned about the economic factor to you only incidentally. It has nothing to do with the things that have to be eliminated. As a matter of fact he does not write so very much about the economic argument. Just what is necessary in the matter, but not too much as he does about other subjects. It is not a question of changing R's views in the book but of cutting out pages of abstruse philosophy and similar matters that make the book heavy and incomprehensible to the average reader.

Dear, what I sent you of the R. translation was only a sample for yourself.

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I want only for you to see how it reads. That's all. But to Joe G. I have sent so far 6 chapters, comprising 179 pages. More is being prepared.

I think the work should be put, as I have suggested, and issued in two volumes. If not, it could go in ONE volume.

Michael Gorn wrote today. He suggests issuing the book in 3 separate volumes, independent of each other. He says R. does not like it much, does not like to put it out, but that he is considering it. But issuing separate volumes, it seems to me, would involve rewriting by R. considerable parts, because the chapters are pretty closely connected. Well, it is for R. to decide this matter.

There will be no come, dear, for the comrades. I am going to do the book, that's all. It will take considerable time yet, but that cannot be helped, and the world will have to wait for it. I am simply doing the best I can. And I am sure that you would be the first to be disgusted by a slipshod translation. And a good (even if not perfect) translation, especially of SUCH matter as R's, takes time. My mistake was in imagining that such a book can be translated in 10 months or so.

Stella mentions the death of Herman. It must have been a big shock to you, dear. She writes he is leaving a widow and boy hardly provided for. Well, that is how things go. But I am happy to hear that Moe is considerably better.

We both feel well, dear, and I am not worrying about the book. So do not let at least this cause you anxiety. You have enough of your own troubles. And you may rest assured that I will rush out a few more chapters for Joe G. very soon. Nine and ten will soon be ready. They are awful big chapters. Well, the Part I. of the book has 15 chapters. So, before long they will have at least that part. And they could go ahead with its publication, if so decided.

I embrace you heartily, dearest sailor girl. I do hope the new year may bring you some more cheer and satisfaction in your work. It has been a very, very hard year all around.

Love,

No more. Must  
make exception  
a few this  
by Red.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 22 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
3 p.; 25 × 18 cm.

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Saturday, 22 Décembre, 1934

Emma, my dear ---

just got your letter. I do understand perfectly well your disliking the Radio. Even if I d like it, I am not stupid enough to see HOW EMPTY a thing it is. Oh, it could be otherwise, if the VERBOTEN wouldn't be the eternal enemy of all intelligent things in life. I know, darling, those Jazz's are going on your nerves, you who is busy with mind and body with real, fine, great and sublime things. You both are just alike. I want to tell you that Sasha does NOT like the damn thing at all. Indeed, I sometimes get VERY OFFENDED when he takes all his papers etc and leaves me and goes into his room. I certainly don't blame him deep down in my heart, but I feel rather lonesome in my natural idiotic joy about that miserabel stuff they give. There you are. Darling mine, I tell you --- that Radio we got FAR UNDER the price. Dear Hector gave it without making any profit on it. So, dearie, see IT IS NOT LOST, because I thought, if ever we could get tired of it WE EASILY can sell it for that what we bought it and I do take care of it, it is perfectly NEW and unscratched etc... See? So, I suppose you will be lucky enough to find us on your return without the Radio. Germany is just the worst to listen to.

P.S.

Did I write you that strangers after they were in France for 10 years may WORK? Das geht ein Lichtblick fuer dich. Naechsten Ceptober bin ich 10 Jahre in Frankreich. See, always something comes to the best frei nach Anni Keagoe'.

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May be they ~~do~~ give rotten stuff. There is nothing but  
"war" and once more "war" plays, talks etc.... Ils sont  
complètement fous.

Yes, Emma, it is true, what you say about our being  
crazy to have you here when everything goes so bad. But,  
darling -- see we did not get the 85 dollars ~~until today~~  
yet. They must be delayed or so. But we received today  
a check from Stella with 100 Dollars. Those YOU sent.  
Emma dear, that is to me a blow. You know very well,  
that I mean as I say. It is a blow to me that you should  
give so much when you haven't got it yourself. We have  
now the rent to pay. And for the home ich schraenke mich  
sehr ein, sowieso. The money will only be used in aller  
grosster Not. At least we keep a part for you.. That is  
what Lasha and I decided.... Stella wrote a fine note to  
Lash and also to me. Very kind.

I hear today of the death of your brother Herman.  
Emma, I, who loves so much his family as I do. If only  
you are bound to them as half as much as I am it must be  
very very hard. It is, dear, you see, die Erinnerungen  
der Kindheit, die in uns auftauchen und den sanften Schleier  
der Affektion ueber uns legen..... Mit dem Hinscheiden eines  
Geliebten Familienmitglieds gehen Erinnerungen der Jugend  
dahin -- warme , tiefgefuehlte Bande werden fuer immer  
gebroest... I wonder, my nearest friend, if you have that  
same Erlebnis today....

There is one thing we must face: WE ALL MUST DIE.  
Emma, we all, we all must... Therefore isn't it astorishing  
that people should cling to life like that, knowing that

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everything must have an end. Nimmer wieder. Nimmer.  
Life is so strange. Emma, darling — as I told you in other letters. There is a deep joy in my heart: I know that at least I have the satisfaction in knowing that you will have your Sasha with you FOR GOOD. There will be nothing like being alone in St. Tropez. You don't know how I suffered of that fact that year. But anyhow, es kam immer verkehrt heraus... But now, with the last day of the year, let us bury, my dearest great Emma, all and everything, even the faintest memory of all that made us both unhappy.... I will, as I do with Sasha see always your greatness before me, if ever should come a shadow between us. Dear, we are all so different. And Sasha and you are so different from all of us average people.. So then, darling, if today you may be sad: You have two friends waiting for you, and you are never again to be alone of away from Sasha. That is the only thing I can tell you that is important to me on the end of that year.....

We speak always of you, we think and plan.....

Emma, our Sasha is well. He is active and he is full of energy. I want to tell you that I said to him: "See, darling, if I would get <sup>some</sup> money before Emma comes, I am going to put her a telephone in St. Tropez, it makes me sick to know her again so far alone there. "Alone?" <sup>he said</sup> "She never will be alone there for a single day". Emma, that made me so happy, that I want to tell you that here... I even didn't mean it like that. I meant if it should happen for a day that you are alone, that you should call up somebody etc..... Emma, you have a great, great boy ---- he is great enough to make mankind happy.....

I want to be yours, equally. Your <sup>love</sup> ~~love~~ <sup>very</sup>

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 22 and 24 Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Heiner

Dearest Emma:

I got your letter yesterday. It had come day before but I was not here to get it until yesterday. Believe me that I am always acutely aware of whatever happens to you for joy or sorrow. I cannot convey to you what I want to convey of my feeling with you about your brother's death. Bereavement always leaves me baffled and speechless. Anything that any one can say to one who has lost some person close to them, seems so trivial and inadequate. As you presented his story in a way that makes would make it real and vivid and personal even to a stranger, certainly, his thwarted life seems to have been far more of a tragedy than his death. Our whole social organization seems to be a conspiracy to crush personality with all its aspirations and possibilities for constructive work and happy living. The jumble of national economy in the midst of sickening and incalculable human waste. It seems to me that yearly and daily and hourly, enough human material is wasted in prisons and factories and slums, that if it had been used, would have made the most efficient cooperation ever predicted by the Anarchists, easy of attainment. Your brother seems to have suffered from the lack of a little rudimentary vocational guidance which the state, engaged in mass murder and universal repression was too busy to provide. I think that as you yourself showed in your letter that at a time of bereavement, the old Epicurean consolations are the best that is, that death ends all suffering, solves all problems, that our dead are secure where nothing can reach them any more. But you must live, my Goddess, for you do not know the power, the potent magic of healing and inspiring that still is in you, that always will be in you. You miss the more obvious forthcoming results. It is natural that you should miss them. You are, however, exercising a subtler influence and one just as powerful on many lives. You are still the call to arms, still the tender earth mother. That you are doing for me every moment is something you cannot realize. My consciousness of your existence on this planet makes life different, more beautiful than it otherwise could possibly be.

I was not in the least surprised by your reaction to the modern sex psychology. It is exactly in line with what I told you and told the group of young people last summer, that social science is now discovering the validity of ideas that the Anarchists advanced a half century ago. Schmalthausen is certainly the prude and the prude with regard to sex. He had more sense before he became a Communist but not much more. And his setting Lenin up as an authority on sex is worthy of the comic compliment. It reminds me of an amusing incident a few years ago. I had an old friend, a very strict Communist and though he was a rabid Atheist, he carried his orthodox Jewish morality right with him. To him, even poor Schmalthausen was depraved. He happened to read Schmalthausen's *Why We Misbehave*. There was some talk in the book about oral and anal erotism. Dr. F. knowing that I was interested in these exotic bipaths, said, "Frank, isn't that about oral erotism?" He expected some lurid tales of feline and amplexus. I innocently, have not you ever heard of kissing? You should have seen how the poor old booby was

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when I said that the Anarchists anticipated most of the ideas put forward by modern sex psychologists, I meant, of course, rather are spirits in Anarchism like yourself. You were ahead of your time but many of our comrades are not much better off than Lenin's pure flock. Some of them will glory in their courage to unite without consent of church or state but be shocked by living my life. You will remember that I told you that your article, Victims of Morality was as fine as anything I had ever read on the subject. On the sex differences between men and women, I do not entirely agree with you. The differences of which you speak are certainly there but I am inclined to think that again, it is more a matter of social conditioning and the life situation than any inherent biological characteristic. I venture the guess that to many prostitutes and courtesans, sex response is as localized as it is with the average man. Many housewives of submerged groups who have had all the romance crushed out of them by domestic drudgery and child bearing doubtless have localized their sex response to the point where it is incidental. On the other hand, many men react quite differently from the average. With me, response is generalized rather than localized. The sex act is required but the caresses surrounding it are just as important. To caress a woman's lips and hands and breasts and her whole body, to be stroked and caressed by her, I leave you to guess the woman I am imagining, all that is as beautiful and important as the specific act. Without it, the local union would be meaningless. As you would say, the complaint of most wives who are sexually unsatisfied is that their husbands consider the preliminaries a waste of time. To me, the attitude of those husbands is unthinkable and there are men like me. Therefore, I feel that sex response is a matter of the conditioning of the individual rather than a fundamental difference between men and women.

Please don't write Mr. Levy concerning what I told you. I would rather not because he might misunderstand my speaking of it to you. I think I can manage her and her group. My chief reason for speaking of it to you was that you might not misunderstand what I was trying to do. To be understood by you, to be approved by you, is a passion with me, it is really necessary to my self esteem. As to the financial return, it was good for the start. I made fifteen bucks which is a good start. I am no good in selling my own stuff. You and I are alike about money but my friends were not backward on my behalf. For instance, Mr. Levy sold thirty five tickets, Katie Picconi twenty five, etc. To show you how I take money matters I forbade my comrades to mention my coming lecture in the group. I insisted that my Anarchist propaganda must be kept separate and that no friendly pressure must be brought to bear on any comrade of the group lest people might invest in what they could ill afford. Anna Olney brought it up anyway and announced it.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916078

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 22 and 24 Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

If you were here, darling, you would have both me and my lectures organized on a successful basis in less time than it takes to tell it. If we are alike in detesting salesmanship, I doubt that we are alike as to organizing ability. A question if I ever shall have anything like your organizing ability. Your difficulties in Canada are no criterion since that country is as dead as the moon. The fact that you are able to do anything there is a tribute to you. Furthermore, I think your Toronto group will be a permanent success.

I was interested in Harry Kelly's criticism of the Harper article. It was perhaps justified in a sense but he did not understand or did not take into consideration the circumstances under which it was written. Harper's had rejected your glorious article on Society and the Individual. You were writing for them then then with a double purpose, to fulfill what you considered a personal obligation and to reach a definite public with ideas of Anarchism. It could hardly be expected that you could show the same fire or freedom there as in the columns of Mother Earth. I still have a kind of a plot against you though, dearest. If we get you back here for any length of time, you may find yourself writing a book. It is positively absurd of you to talk of the failure of Living My Life. When a book has some of the best literary comment and is brought up in sociology classes as a great human document. How can you connect the word failure with it? It is permanent and will grow with the years. The book grounds me would be no such book but I think it would have greater immediate sales for that very reason. Anyway, don't worry about it until I ambush you with it some time later.

I will not be going to Detroit as I told you. Olav is scheduled there for the first Sunday in January and I told Yelenski that that would be the only time I could manage it until March on account of my course probably falling on Sunday. I am just as glad right now. I doubt that such a trip would carry me into Canada. I would not want that. Like you, to be with you for a moment in the presence of other people, not to spend at least a few days with you would be terrible to me. It would be worse than death. I could not visit Toronto just now with you not there. I would break down immediately and be no good at all. I hear that your friend Marachney has not a yet full power on the Frei Arbeiter's Stimme. I hear also that the Vanguard group are going to get out a paper and I am glad to say sever their connection with El Martello. There is to be another

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916078

[Letter, 1934 Dec. between 22 and 24 Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4.

There is, I understand, to be another conference as a sequel to the one in Detroit. You doubtless know more about that than I. By way of comic relief, I have heard that certain of the fociles in our movement would like to have an Anarchist party on the ballot. The idea of an Anarchist party is the same as cold fire, hot ice, an Atheist prayer, or a married virgin.

You seem to like Christmas. That pleases me. I am more bitterly anti-Christian and anti-clerical than you or most any one I know. I love Christmas though because it is an old Pagan festival and because so much humanity, the hopes and joys and poignant aspirations of simple peasants has gone into it. During these days, I become boozy with sentiment and shed buckets of tears over Christmas music. I love the old carols and waxes and waseil songs.

You would not be able to address me at the University degrees t, when Mary goes away as I am not at present connected with the University. Harriet and I will be living right here. We will have some one taking care of the house and getting meals for us. It might be a good idea though to send letters to my mother's address 5704 Fernside. The person we have in here I do not know. She is likely to be a decent sort but she would be in a position to be inquisitive concerning mail. She is hardly likely to fear me. You can imagine what sort I am in my ability to bause or terrorize servants. Fearful, my mother will read your letters. She is a Pagan at heart. She knows my philosophy and has long ago guessed my feelings toward you and our relation. You can, if you are not unreasonably timid, be far less restrained than you have been. She understands and approves. Her Catholicism is the merest shell without practical significance.

My darling, I wish you a merry Christmas. What cold, pallid Gallilean virgin could ever be the equal of the dauntless, tender, exalted Goddess enshrined in my heart. The new year can bring me nothing if not abundance of our love.

Beyond the years and above time and in my heart the art of hearts, I love you.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

1985 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 24, 1934.



Mr. Rudolf Rocker,  
c/o Fernin Rocker,  
322 West 17th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Rudolf:

Your letter was a great relief to me. No, I don't think that you condemn Sasha or that you feel bitter against him. I know you too well to suspect you of anything petty or unkind. I was simply sick to think that the least shadow should come between you and Sasha. I know it would be a staggering blow to him. For I can say without exaggeration that Sasha never loved, respected and admired a man so much as he does you. And not only Sasha but Emmy as well. She raves about your work in the last letter. You see she is typing every line. You have no idea what your book has done for her. It has opened up a new vista for the girl and it has made her realize why Sasha and I have such high regard for you and think you among our biggest people.

I agree with you, my dear, that Sasha should have written you from the very beginning about the changes he thought necessary. But you see, dear Rudolf, Sasha had a terrible summer. In fact, he was evidently so sick that I came nearly dropping everything and rushing back to France. I think it was the excessive heat that affected him. According to the daily letters I received from Emmy he was completely exhausted and hadn't the vitality to keep on his feet. Poor Emmy was scared stiff that Sasha would pass out with me away so far. The translation became an obsession so that it gave him no peace day and night. He felt he must forge ahead and the more he tried to do the less he was able to do. It got so bad that I had to cable him to lay off for a month. I am sure if he hadn't done that, we would have no Sasha. He was unable to do anything during July and August and only gradually got back in September. He was getting along fine when Emmy took sick. That is the reason for the small amount he has achieved.

I wrote you in one of my letters that both he and Emmy feel better. I meant what I said. I don't know why he wrote Michael differently. It may be because he became panicky finding himself on a rock bottom. Or perhaps Emmy had an attack. In either case both he and Emmy grow panicky. I cannot explain otherwise why he would write that he and Emmy were ill and write me that they had both improved. I have a letter dated December 10th from Sasha and Emmy telling me that they are both feeling alright and the work is progressing. Sasha would not lie to me, dear Rudolf, not in such matters. I am sure therefore that he is making headway, except that he is waiting for your answer to see what you expect him to do.

I am very glad, indeed, that you agree with me that the manuscript should be so arranged that it can appear in two volumes and that the material should be prepared for the first volume as soon as possible. And that can be done when you will send Sasha the instructions how much of the second part you want to include in the first. Anyway I hope with all my heart that the matter will be

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

 Roc

settled between you and Sasha soon and that he can go on with the translation without further overracking feeling for both of you. Not to speak of me who has gone through hell itself in anxiety about Sasha and also about your manuscript.

My dear, dear Rudolf, it is too awful that you must hang fire so long about your extradition. Who should know so well as I what that feeling is! I went through the same agony last spring and now again in the anticipation whether I will or will not be able to get back to America. I, therefore, feel with you deeply. It is unpardonable that these rotten labour leaders like Dubinsky couldn't have started the thing in the summer. But there is nothing like upstarts when they get into power of some sort. They forget everything. As to Roger, he is not a fighter. If he can get things done in a smooth and suave way, he is just the man for that. But he is too much of a diplomat to be a fighter. Nevertheless your case should have been taken up aggressively. As you say, you are a German refugee. Any number of such people are in America now trailing up and down the country and speaking about the conditions in Germany. Rosenfeld for instance and Seigler and many others. Of course, you are an Anarchist. That is where the rub comes in, but nevertheless a fight should have been made and everything done to prevent your being shoved out. If only I had been in America, I would have moved the heavens for it. Certainly I would have rounded up the press. It is such an outrage that you alone should be the scape-goat. It is different in my case. After all I was deported and I am not in the same kind of danger you are. Anyway it is a damned shame that we have no one who would take up our cause. Fact is, Rudolf dear, we are hated not only by the powers that be, but by all the so-called liberal and radical elements. You see, we are not a success. Why should they care what becomes of us. Can you imagine any of these pseudo-parlour sympathizers of Russia doing anything for Lenin before he ascended to power? It is the old story.

Well, my dearest, friend, it is small comfort to you that I feel intensely and deeply with your and Millie's situation. I would give much if I could bring you some solace and relief, but I am too damned helpless in every respect. Once more I can only hope intensely that you may be able to remain for at least another six months. Drink a good glass to our friendship en sylveste.

With love,

Emma

As a letter from Roger reads as follows; "I think there will be no trouble at all ahead getting Rocker on and in the lead to stay here. Col McCormack extended his time greatly more & said that within that

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

period. I would pass on the  
application of the "G.G.W.M."  
(meaning the Good Ladies & Wives  
League) to put him on the  
staff. He indicated his picture  
will be favorable. What you  
want is a refusing to. In  
the time already extended  
you, or something new?  
Speaking of being "on the staff"  
why would not have been  
a good idea to use for invitation  
of Prof. Ramon to lecture in  
this institute as a credential  
for Wash.? Had you not thought  
of that? I am so glad you  
get same recognition for your  
lectures on any English publications.  
Devotedly. R

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf Rocker, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 24, 1934.

Mr. Rudolf Rocker,  
c/o Fernin Rocker,  
512 West 17th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Rudolf:

Your letter was a great relief to me. No, I ~~am not~~ that you condemn Sasha or that you feel bitter against him. I know you too well to suspect you of anything petty or unkind. I was simply sick to think that the least shadow should come between you and Sasha. I know it would be a staggering blow to him. For I can say without exaggeration that Sasha never loved, respected and admired a man so much as he does you. And not only Sasha but Emmy as well. She raves about your work in the last letter. You see she is typing every line. You have no idea what your book has done for her. It has opened up a new vista for the girl and it has made her realize why Sasha and I have such high regard for you and think you among our biggest people.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

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With love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Harry J. Stern, [Montreal] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 18 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Dear Harry J. Stern,  
1111 Sherbrooke St. W.,  
Montreal.

Dear Rabbi Stern:

I have your letter asking for a lecture for Jan. 10th. I open my drama course on the 9th and I have a Jewish League on the 11th so the 7th will make it rather much of a push. However, if that is the date most suitable for you, I will squeeze it in somehow. Here are some of the subjects from which you can choose. Whatever you think your audience will be interested in.

1. Peter Kropotkin - his personality and his ideal. (This is the lecture my good friend John Haynes Holmes gave for the Community Church when I was in America last February.)
2. Art and Revolution.
3. The Place of the Individual in Society.
4. The Challenge of the Child.
5. Youth in Revolt.

I have, of course, a number of other subjects, but as I am going to treat them in January and February and they are not yet prepared I would rather not state them. I hope you will find something in the above mentioned that will appeal to you.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870918354

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins].— 2 p. ; 24 x 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

13376

Dec 24, 1934.

Dearest E.G.

I am answering your letter within an hour after its receipt. I shall forward Mois's letter to him tonight, when I go out to mail this. Enclosed is a card from Babice which gives the first news we've had since she left the hospital in New York on Thanksgiving day.

I am sorry, my dear, but there has been no letter from you concerning material on O'Neill. It must have gone astray. However, I shall send you a book, recently published by us, entitled Eugene O'Neill, a critical study. It is a rather academic work, but it gives an analysis of every play and from it you can draw your own conclusions and disagree as violently as you like. I shall also send you the last two plays. If I had had your letter, these books would have gone forth to you long ago.

You may have noticed that I purposely avoided any comment on Herman's death. To me, his passing was a deliverance.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870918354

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Com-  
mins]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

from a life that was a rather queer 13377  
paradox. In his machines and at the  
card table, he found the only ecstasy life  
could give. All the rest was hateful,  
dull and untrustworthy. He had streams  
of genius and with them a blindness  
and obtuseness about life that one expects  
of a barbarian. I believe his gambling  
is easy to condone. It was a place and  
expression, a high point by which he  
relieved his hatred and machine-like lack of  
understanding. In the shop, he was in  
a world fashioned according to his heart's  
desire. Wrestling with a ten or twenty  
ton machine, I am sure he had as tender  
and as orgasmic an experience as  
any life gave him. That is why he found  
response in his machines, where he couldn't  
in a cow like Bessie. He mortifies.....

all goes well with me. I am  
really a happy man. I have found  
the work I love, the life I have wanted,  
the children for whom my nature craved.  
It has been slow to come, but it is here  
and all the anguish might or might not  
have been avoided. I don't know whether  
my life has any meaning. I don't care. I  
don't know whether I serve any purpose.  
I can't judge. I try. That is all. Love Saxe

## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028357

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 24, Montreal [to] Bernard Smith, [New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10  
Montreal, December 24, 1934.

Mr. Bernard Smith,  
c/o

Dear Bernard Smith:

Thank you for your prompt reply. The two books you kindly sent me have arrived, at least I was notified by the Postman on Saturday. I hope I will have no difficulties in getting them out. I will attend to it on Wednesday.

I have read Gladkov's *31 JULY*. The reason I asked you about the work by Gladkov is that Mr. Knopf when he was in London, I think, two years ago told me that he had another book by Gladkov which he intended to publish. I even corresponded with him about letting Mr. Verduin do the translation. I am sure it wasn't *31 JULY* because that book, I believe, appeared long before I heard about Mr. Knopf acquiring the rights.

I see that you have Sobell's *THE 31 JULY*. Could I not that? I am preparing an extensive course on the Soviet writers and I would like to be able to include as many as I can possibly find. I have nearly all these works in Russian in the South of France. Unfortunately I cannot get at them and so must retranslate myself by the English translation.

Thanks very much for your kindness and your prompt attention.

Poor Mr. Ansoff must be having difficulties in bringing my article for he hasn't written yet.

With best wishes of the season,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010490

[Letter] 1934 [Dec. 25] Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 23 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25503

Tues Day, 1934

My dear Friend —

I have been  
having you ever  
in my thoughts  
and I don't  
want the year  
to pass without  
another token  
of it to you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881010490

[Letter] 1934 [Dec. 25] Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 23 x 15 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

May the coming days  
bring to you &  
yours, and to  
humanity,  
some realization,  
in face of  
of our great  
vision of a  
better world.  
Your comrade  
Sasha

101, Bd. de Cézanne, Nice  
I send you many, many  
good wishes, with affection  
every.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934] Dec. 25 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 1 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dearest Girl, that was certainly a great and happy surprise, this morning.

A bundle came wrapped up so wonderfully, and in it the sweater you sent! It is certainly a beauty! And fits like "the paper on the wall". Dear old sailor girl, you are surely the most thoughtful friend in the world, and to be able to figure it out so that it should come from Canada here just on this Xmas day. Well, it is wonderful!

This is just a greeting, dearest Em, to new Year's. If wishes were horses, you would be here now and we would all celebrate Xmas and New Year's together. Life is such, it arranges things differently. But I hope before the end of spring you'll be with us.

Those Xmas cards for E and me also just came, and they are very nice indeed! E was just huge about them.

Strange as it may seem, in the whole Nice one cannot find a decent Xmas or New Year's card. They are just those silver-papered cheap things, so I decided to send none, and as I am ready today, will send cable, just for greeting.

Of business, in a day or two. Chapter I have just finished chapter IX, as it is a very big one, and E. is typing it. Later we'll go out and drink one on you and I'll take her to a movie, the best thing she likes. She speaks continually of you.

Chapters 10, 11 and 12 will not take very long, as they are almost revised. So I'll soon send them out to Chicago. Then there will be only 3 more chapters, which will make 15. That is, Max will complete the PART I. of the MSS. I am rushing them.

Have not heard yet from R.R. Rest easy, dear. When I get his letter, I'll explain things to him in a way that he will feel it is OK.

I wrote you already, dear, that I got the \$100. from St. That is, from you, per Stella. The \$85. did not show up. But as that check was insured, it cannot be lost.

We are both well, dear. Do not worry. Just when I wrote to Cohn, we did not feel quite well, but that is past. I knew that R.R. is in N.Y. and Cohn wrote me that he is going to have a little birthday party and I knew that R. would be there, so I mentioned to C. about the MSS., so he can talk the matter over with R. I'll write you more about in my next. I did not write C. about money, though I have indirectly mentioned that we are hard up. Why not? I was sorry I wrote you I am broke, for after sending the letter I realized that you have no money yours lf. And I was not sure M. would send anything. More about it in my next. It is nothing to worry about, dear.

E. sends love, she'll write later.

I embrace you and wish you some cheer and luck for the new year, and we you soon be with me.

Your ever

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal Dec 26/34.

My Own.

A lovely Christmas gift arrived this mprning. The florist bringing a gift saying your wire had arrived too late for Christmas delivery. It does not matter. Your sweet thoughtfulness is what matters most. I can't tell you how exquisit the roses are and how fragrant. They fill my place with their beauty and with your spirit. I need that, oh so much. I needed to know that you have me in your mind and in your heart. I needed cheer in the gloom ~~six~~ surrounding me now. Thanks dearest for having brought some cheer.

I am hard at work on my lectures. I have a double set to prepare, the drama and literary course and some of the social topics. I mean to bring my lecture on victims of morality up to date. That will be my first lecture of the series of social ~~tax~~ subjects. The second will be crime and punishment. In Feb I mean to talk about the challenge of the child and sex as the element of creative work. I understand the rotten Catholic Church stopped Lindsey six years ago from talking on sex. It may be I will have the same trouble. For it is reasonably certain that the church has not advanced since then. I will see. If I can't use sex as a title I'll have to call it eroticism, or the emotional ~~life~~ ~~sexual~~ ~~bringing~~ element in life. The name really does not matter so much. The trouble is that so few people understand what ~~the~~ eros is or that emotions are motivated by sex. I am determined to outfit the Catholic hierarchy. In addition I would like to see a large crowd at my lectures here. Could you suggest ~~the~~ a title for the subject of sex that would attract attention without getting the black crows aroused? Let me know.

Dearest can you tell me what dictionary contains the modern pshychological and psychoanalytic terms. My own is a very small dictionary and only the most ordinary ~~words~~ words. For instance it does not even contain the word mores. Do not forget to tell me about that too.

How I wish we could kick out the old year together and meet the new. This has been a year replete with strange experiences. My return to America if only for ninety days was an extraordinary event. Still still more so was my meeting you and your visit. That will remain for ever the highest spot in my life since my deportation. And all the other dark and heart breaking events. I am not sorry the year will be closed. But I ~~would~~ I would give much if I could see it go with you. Alas, no such luck. Well, my dearest, have a grand new year and drink a silent glass to the in memory of our two weeks. I will do the same.

I embrace you dearest Frank. You are in my mind until it hurts. Yet I would not have you out of it, or my heart.

Devotedly.

Emma

Best New Years greetings to Mary and Harriet.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10239

Montreal Dec 26/34.

Frank my Own.

Your lovely Christmas gift arrived this mprning. The florist sent along a note saying your wire had arrived too late for Christams delivery. It does not matter. Your sweet thoughtfulness is what matters most. I can't tell you how exquisit the roses are and how fragrant. They fill my place with their beauty and with your spirit. I need that oh so much. I needed to know that you have me in your mind and in your heart. I needed cheer in the gloom ~~six~~ surrounding me now. Thanks dearest for having brought some cheer.

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Devotedly.

Best New Years greetings to Mary and Harriet.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to Jonathan] Cape, Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3689

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Cape, Publishers,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy of THE ALICE by V. Lidin for review.

I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine. But my audience will be able to get the review and also I will reveal to them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the book, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the books direct to my address.

Yours truly,

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433

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Bonn Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3607

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Bonn Publishers,  
London, England.

Comrades:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy of each of TWO SHORT STORIES by V. Katsev, *THE TWO SHORT STORIES* and THREE TALES OF SILVER TALES by Antonovitch Ivanov for review.

I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine. But my audience will be able to get the review and also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the books, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the books direct to my address.

Yours truly,

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434

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Martin Lawrence, Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3020

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Martin Lawrence, Publishers,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I am very much interested in THE NINETEEN by A. Fadeev, AND THE TRAIL by V. Ivenov, and DRUGS by P. Krasnov. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy of each for review. I don't wish to mislead you I have no way of placing my reviews in any paper or magazine. But my audiences will be able to get the review and also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the books, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the books straight to my address.

Yours truly,

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435



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to Victor] Gollancz, London / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3713

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Gollancz Publishers,  
London, England.

Dear Mr. Gollancz:

I have written you for a copy of your publication of PLAYS OF 1934. So far I have no answer. Nevertheless I am taking the liberty to ask you for some works of Russian literature. DIARY OF A COMMUNIST SCHOOLBOY, DIARY OF A COMMUNIST UNDERGRADUATE by N. CONYOV, TASHKENT by Alexander Novorov, and CHILDREN OF DARKNESS by V. Soloviev. I am preparing a course of lectures on Soviet literature and I would very much like to discuss those you have published.

Naturally I will stress those works before my audiences and in that way reciprocate your kindness.

If you have a Canadian representative, I would appreciate it if you would send them through him as I have been having a lot of annoyance with the Customs. If not, send them straight to my address.

With best wishes of the season,

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436

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Elkin Mathews, London / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional r2 Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3844

1935 Tappor St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Elkin Mathews, Publisher,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy of *INTERNAL SECURITY* by A. Tolstoy for review.

I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine. But my audiences will be able to get the review and also I will give it to them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the book, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the book direct to my address.

Yours truly,

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437

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Wishart Publish[ing Company], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3901

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Wishart Publishers,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

You will probably remember that you kindly sent me a copy of the ANTHOLOGY OF SOVIET LITERATURE. I have made good use of it in lectures which I delivered on the subject.

I am now preparing a course of lectures on Soviet literature and drama. I see that you are also the publisher of two works of Konikov. Could you be good enough to let me have copies of THE FIFTH DISTRICT and THE FINE LINE JOURNAL for review. I have the opportunity to stress the works before my audiences and in that way promote your business.

If possible, I would appreciate it if you would send them through him as I have been having a lot of annoyance with the Customs. If not, send them direct to my address.

With best wishes of the season.

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438

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to] Secker Publishers, London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 29 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3892

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 26, 1934.

Secker Publishers,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I wonder if you will good enough to send me a copy of *THE THIEF* by L. Leonov for review.

I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine. But my audiences will be able to get the review and also I will prevail upon them to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the book, perhaps you will be good enough to do so through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the Customs here. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the book direct to my address.

Yours truly,



## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028440

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 26, Montreal [to G. P.] Putnam[']s Sons], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3872

1935 Duperr St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, December 26, 1934.

Putnam Publishers,  
London, England.

Gentlemen:

I have just closed one course of lectures on various social and literary topics and am now preparing another course on Russian literature and drama. I wonder if you will be good enough to send me a copy of SAT by H. Lerner for review.

I don't wish to mislead you. I have no way of placing my review in any paper or magazine. But my audience will be able to get the review and also I will be able to read the work for themselves.

If you do send the book, perhaps you will be good enough to get it through your Canadian representative. I am having considerable difficulties with the postal service. If you haven't a Canadian agent, please send the book direct to my address.

Yours truly,

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440

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3604

19 St. Tupper St., Apt 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 27, 1934.

George Allen & Unwin, Ltd.,  
10 Lincoln St.,  
London, W.C.1,  
England.

Gentlemen:

Ireland etc so find money  
order for 25,70 for which kindly send me  
your publication THE NEW MOVEMENT. I  
sincerely hope that you will be able to  
get it through the Customs. I am quite  
certain that I couldn't so would you  
please send it through your representative.  
Most likely he is in Toronto. If so,  
he can deliver the book in my name c/o  
Mr. J. Lasser, 150 Bathurst St., Toronto.  
Please send it as soon as soon as possible.

Sincerely,

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441

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Dec 27th 34.

My Dearest. I was glad to get your Christmas cable. It arrived yesterday morning. I have been worried about you and Emmy ever since your letter to Michael. I can't understand why you and E found it necessary to write me you were both doing well and write Michael that you are both ill. Didn't you realize that the news would come to me? You know how our comrades are, they can't keep anything to themselves. Not only did Michael herald your and Emmys illness. He also told Rudolf and everybody else what you had written him about Rudolf's Ms. It hurt R very much that you discussed his work with outsiders, especially Michael who had not contributed a cent towards the fund. Mainly however I was distressed that you wrote M about your health when you write me another story. Well, I can only hope that it was a mood. Your panic about money, or some such reason. In any event I must ask you my dearest not to keep things from me. I mean about your or Emmys physical condition. You're a regular fibber you know about somethings. Now turn a new leaf for the new year and write frankly about your condition.

I certainly hope my letters of the 3rd or fourth and the 7th of Nov. have reached you and also the money draft for 85 dollars with a letter Stella sent you. I wonder why it had taken so long since on the tenth of this month when your last letter was dated you had evidently not yet received the money or our letters. Before this reaches you the \$100 I asked Stella to send you from my account must have arrived. I sincerely hope it will not also have been delayed. I know the feeling of being stranded in a country where one can not even borrow. I hate to know you and in such a desperate state. As I suggested in my last letter you simply must watch your account in the bank and not run down to the last sou. You have the habit of doing this darling. You know that yourself. I admit I am not a much better banker than you are. Still, it is necessary to keep an eye on one's few pennies if you draw from the bank.

Rudolf writes me he has written you twice. He is in agreement with me that his work should be arranged to come out in two volumes making each one independent. He writes he has written you in detail about it. The idea is this, once you have one volume prepared it would give you considerable respite for the second. I am sure it will take considerable before a publisher will be found. And even then it will again take time before the first volume would be out. I am sure laying off for a few months from the translation for the second volume would send you back refreshed and the work would then proceed much better and quicker. Anyway, I hope any misunderstanding that might have arisen between you and R over the Ms will have been smoothed over and you will know how to go ahead with the material for the first volume. By the way dear, how does it happen R. did not get a copy of the chapters you sent Goldman and me. After all he is the author and should have been the first to receive a copy of the translated Ms. If you have not yet sent him one or you have not another copy let me know at once I will send him mine. The trouble is I have only 83 pages. Anyhow write me about the matter.

Dearest I want to get your opinion on something. Frank H. suggested a book of portraits for me to do of people I had met. Of course he is no friend of mine to suggest writing another book. As if L.M.L. had not proven a financial flop. Anyway he thinks it should be done in a sort of gossip way, lightly. He has an idea it would be a success. Well, whether it would or not I'd like to hear your opinion. Of course I would not rush or pledge myself to get it done to a certain time. I'd have to feel free to do the book leisurely. You see, if I should decide I might be able to raise

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

a fund and perhaps find a publisher who would give me an advance. Nothing like the amount Knopf gave me of course. Publishers no longer pay such sums. Still, I think if a publisher could be found an advance let us say of a thousand dollars might be obtained. In addition I might raise a fund of an equal amount. The main thing is what do you think of the scheme? Naturally I will want your cooperation as usual. Whether I get back to A. or not I wouldn't begin writing until next winter. By that time you would probably have finished with the translation. Once I could raise enough to secure the three of us for a year or so there would be no need for you to worry about other jobs while you are helping me. What do you say to the proposition anyway? Write me dearest.

The struggle at this end goes merrily on. Of all the glitche of advance subscribers to the course I was to get just forty people have sent their checks of \$3.50 about enough to cover expenses rent printing etc. If there is to be surplus it will have to come from single admission to each lecture. I am afraid it will be wasting ten weeks. The trouble is I have no choice. I got to stick it out. I am planning a few lectures on sex and birth control. You know balls always attract the curious. I frankly admit I will do it to make some money I should not have to return penniless. The trouble is the god damned Catholic church. I understand when Lindsey was here about seven years ago the church prevented his lecture on sex. It is not likely it has made any advance along the lines of sex knowledge or understanding. Well, I hope to outwit the rotten crows I might call my lecture the erotic element in life. Most people understand what that means. And certainly I mean to talk on birth control. That will bring a crowd I hope. Well, it means drudgery all the time.

Never mind the individual article dear. I don't need it unless I get into America. My hopes never very bright have been considerably dimmed by the inclosure from Roger. It is certainly appalling how reaction spreads. Of course in America nothing lasts long. So Hearst's ravings may blow over. But I really have lost faith that Roger will succeed. Well I must stick it out until April. If he fails I will at least sail back in pleasant weather. I always went in the winter which is no joy in winter.

Yes. Sandstrom sticks to the rotten rag of capitalism. You'd have thought his losses would have changed him. But people are damnably conservative and ~~hard~~ fond. It is hard for them to change. Yes indeed France grows frightfully reactionary. It is a congealment it spreads all over the world. Rudolf his case is awful. It seems they are working intensively now to get him a stay. As he wrote in his letter, all summer the case was neglected. Everything left until the last moment. Now R does not think there is time enough to succeed. But according to Roger the chances do not look quite so black. I am waiting from day to day to get word of relief.

Since I moved out of the Ford I have not been getting the Nation so regularly or the Times. I have subscribed to the Nation so will get it more regularly. You will be surprised to find Villard protesting at last against the "purge" in Russia. As if the purge had not gone on for 17 years. Villard was evidently shocked because of the large number put out of the way. If I can find a moment I want to write him and tell him it was highest time for the Nation to be heard on the horrors in Russia. I am also sending you a paper published in Los Angeles that has a great tribute to Rudolf's book. Poor R. he must have thought he has to justify himself in my eyes why he could not consent to a popular edition.

443



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

I don't know who this Roman is or how competent to judge but I am glad he did write about R. It gives him a bit of encouragement which he needs in his present plight more than ever before.

Well dearest this is the last letter this year. What a year it has been. The struggle in Canada is often beyond me and you know what a hide I have. The experience in America was hectic enough to break a bull. I went through it like a house on fire without being scorched. Some hide oh! Jesus I worked hard and at the end I am as poor as I began. If there is anything that stands out this year it is the episode with Frank, really the one and only illuminating spot in the bleak horizon. I shall probably never see him again. But nothing will rob me of the two weeks he was with me. His spirit is as much aglow as it was. He writes many letters not only about his love for me but on general events. He is very thoughtful and understanding. And so gay. His letters are a tonic to all ones aches. But of course they can not bridge the distance and separation which pulls at my heart. Anyway, the year has given me this marvelous and enriching experience. I ought therefore not complain. Still I don't mind seeing the year go though in our age years grow ever scarce. Lets therefore drink to the new year which will probably not be much better than the old except that it will bring me back to you and dear kid E.

Give her my love, I meant to write her as well but I have to prepare some readers for the press a new experience for me. Something like the inclosed which the papers bring gratis. It helps to advertise the new lectures. A man I met here and who has been very helpful has succeeded in getting the papers to run these readers.

Happy New year and Emmy and you my dearest. May it bring you both complete health may something very wonderful come in to both your lives.

I embrace you both my beloved friends

Devotedly.

*E*  
 You did well to make Alice  
 not to send the Pushedni

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881209102

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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U *de R man*  
Montreal Dec 27th 34.

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I certainly hope my letters of the 3rd or fourth and the 7th of Nov. have reached you and also the money draft for 85 dollars with a letter Stella sent you. I wonder why it had taken so long since on the tenth of this month when your last letter was dated you had evidently not yet received the money or our letters. Before this reaches you the \$100 I asked Stella to send you from my account must have arrived. I sincerely hope it will not also have been delayed. I know the feeling of being stranded in a country where one can not even borrow. I hate to know you and E in such a desperate state. As I suggested in my last letter you simply must watch your account in the bank and not run down to the last sou. You have the habit of doing this darling. You know that yourself. I admit I am not a much better banker than you are. Still, it is necessary to keep an eye on one's few pennies if you draw from the bank.

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2

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881209102

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 27, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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3

of his work. I don't know who this Roman is or how competent to judge. But I am glad he did write about R. It gives him a bit of encouragement which he needs in his present plight more than ever before.

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Give her my love, I mean to write her as well. but I have to prepare some readers for the press, a new experience for me. Something like the inclosed which the papers bring gratis. It helps to advertise the new lectures. A man I met here and who has been very helpful has succeeded in getting the papers to run these readers.

Happy New year and Emy and you my dearest. May it bring you both complete health may something very wonderful come in to both your lives.

I embrace you both my beloved friends

Devotedly.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

860115190

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Chicago [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / M[aximiliano] Olay. — 1 p.; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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in  
ALL LANGUAGES

431 SO. DEARBORN ST.

PHONE WABASH 8878

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Dec. 27, 1934.

Dear comrade Goldman:

I owe you a letter and mean to pay my debt, but there are many things that I want to talk about that I have been postponing it until I have time, and it ~~never~~ seems that time never comes when I don't have urgent matters to attend. So, this letter is not in reply to you, but to tell you that Maximoff has written a pamphlet entitled (title has not been chosen yet)-but which in essence is "What the Bolsheviki promised and what they actually gave". It has been translated into English and the final revision is now ready. The group decided to ask you to write a Preface. So, if you are willing to write it, please advise immediately and we shall send you the manuscript so that you may read it and perhaps suggest a title for it.

As you probably know Maximoff is now on a tour.

When Pesotta passed through Chicago the other day on her way to the Pacific I gave her some rough manuscripts I had regarding Spain and asked her to mail them to you when she read them. They contain a lot of information about Spain and the Spanish movement.

Yelensky left last night for the Conference in N.Y. and he has the mandate of our group to kick out the old guard, especially Yanofski, whom we (especially I) consider detriment to the anarchist movement. He is a right wing trade unionist and many of his views on anarchism, his constant hobnobbing with union officials and his close identification with the regular trade union movement, are things which I cannot smoke in my anarchist pipe. I hope the Conference will pension him off, and with him the other trade unionists who for some reason or another call themselves anarchists.

Please answer soon regarding the pamphlet.

Fraternally yours,

*M. Olay*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / William J. Robinson. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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CONSULTATION HOURS:  
SUNDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, 10-12  
AT 12 MT. MORRIS PARK WEST  
(NATHAN DAVIS PLACE)  
NEAR 181ST ST.  
TEL.: HARLEM 7-1848

WILLIAM J. ROBINSON, M. D.  
319 WEST 48TH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

TELEPHONE:  
PENNSYLVANIA 6-1861

16241

December 27, 1934.

Dear Emma:

Just in receipt of your letter and was glad to hear from you.

Yes, I fully agree with you. No matter what our Communist friends may say, there is no question that the United States is at least 50 years in advance of Canada, of the South American Republics and of many other countries in Europe. We have been making wonderful progress in many respects. And no matter what the extreme radicals may say, I have great hope for the United States and I believe that Roosevelt will help us to escape the menace of Fascism and of proletarian dictatorship. I haven't the slightest doubt of the man's sincerity and of his real desire to do something for the mass of the people.

I can fully understand why you cannot get any visa while the Congress is sitting. I am sure that "he" or Miss Perkins would have no objection. But that would give all the snarling reactionaries a chance to attack the administration, accusing it of its love for Anarchists and Communists.

If our economic condition only improves, Roosevelt and his advisers will no doubt succeed in carrying through their truly progressive measures. I needn't tell you that the United States is no paradise, but I repeat what I have said many times before: as things in this world are only relative, compared with the madhouse of Europe, the United States is a paradise. And I assure you, from what I see and know, that the people who are on relief here still live better than the workers in Germany, Austria, Spain and even that paradise of the proletariat, Soviet Russia.

I have already put Berkman's address on my list and I shall certainly be glad to send him the Critic and Guide. He was on our list, but several copies came back "returned" because he did not notify us of his change of address, and therefore his name was taken off.

If there is anything I can do for you in the line of literature, etc., I shall be only too glad to do so.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

*Dr. Robinson*

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mr. Max Nettlau,  
Vienna, Austria,  
Lange Gasse. 32. 111/22.  
Vienna, Austria.

Dear friend:

I received yours of September 28th. I hope this time you will be satisfied with the spelling of your city. I have called the attention of my dear secretary, daughter of a comrade, who has been doing my mail while I was in Toronto and is now with me helping me with my correspondence. I told her how finical you were about such things.

Your letter found me amidst intensive preparation of different subjects for my lectures in Toronto. You will be horrified when I tell you that I delivered thirteen in one month. I cannot say that they aroused much response. Canada is fearfully behind the United States. In fact, barren ground for our ideas. I am optimist enough to believe that if I had many years more to live and even a modest income I could break through the hard crust and wring fruit from the soil. But I haven't either. I, therefore, find this part of the American Continent beyond my strength. Nevertheless I am hanging on until April. There is just one chance in perhaps a million that my friends in America may get me another re-entry. Lately my hopes that were never bright have been dimmed by the terrific growth of Fascism in the United States, as you will see per enclosed copy of a letter. But as I had nothing to lose in staying on I decided to do so. In France I would be absolutely gagged and have no way at all of earning my salt. Here at least I am pulling along hard and bitter as it is. I dare say I expect the impossible because my friends both in Toronto and here have repeatedly told me that no single lecturer ever came to Canada who could hold forth week after week for months with admission fees and expect to get away with it, as they say in America.

They feel that my work in Toronto has been of constructive importance especially since I succeeded in organizing a live group with some young natives and also young Jewish, Italian people and a lovely Dutch couple. The group is very much alive. It has already published a manifesto about war and is now getting out a little leaflet copy of which will be sent to you. It also hopes to have speakers from the States and carry on active work among the farmers in the spring. But for that I should be more discouraged than I am.

In this city I have also lectured all through November, but so far I haven't even succeeded in arousing enough interest for a group. I am beginning a new course of lectures in January, as you will also see by the enclosed. Besides that I mean to speak on social topics now of world wide importance. Anyway I am ~~very~~ hopeful as to what it is going to leave. Most likely I will call back in May. I may begin another book, if I can raise enough of a fund to secure me for a year. I simply cannot write under the stress of poverty. I feel ashamed that I haven't your tremendous attainments.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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I wonder how you feel now about the enthusiasm of the Spanish revolution. The reactionary forces are again in the saddle and unless the libertarian elements had really shown greater vitality since the Republic it would be difficult to explain the collapse. Reaction seems to be on the ascendancy. I am afraid for more years than I have to live. Everywhere Fascism and Communism are gaining and we are crying in a greater wilderness than we had twenty-five or thirty years ago. It is terribly discouraging.

Dear comrade, for a historian, a man so accurate about his work, you are guilty of an exaggeration when you charge me with being opposed to the child. I admit that I consider broods of children brought into this world the crime of crimes. That, of course, doesn't mean that I deny the woman the right to have a child. The mother instinct has always been too strong in me to deny that feeling. I am, therefore, very glad that our comrade is the proud mother of a daughter. I am quite certain that she herself would deny anybody the right to consider her an incubator to bring forth one child after another and nothing to offer the child. Besides it is very easy for the man to rejoice over the birth of the child, but it is the woman who pays the price. Anyway, dear comrade, for so ardent an Anarchist as you are you will excuse me if I say that you are very antediluvian in some things. I have found most Germans that way. Oh, excuse me, you are Austrian. But my experience has been that the Germans in their attitude to woman never outgrew the old Adam. I cannot imagine how else it would have been possible to throw woman back into her old slavish position she was fifty or a hundred years ago, as it has happened in Germany. But I don't think we need argue that point because we will never agree on that. We have so many things in common and so many years of our friendship that we need not quarrel over our different attitudes.

Yes, it is terrible to realize that what savages failed to accomplish a hundred years ago they succeed in doing now. I am beginning to think that Nietzsche was right that history was nothing but eternal recurrence. But, then, why should one lament reaction in the rest of the world when such blood curdling things can go on in Russia. Humanity has become callous since the war. It no longer shrinks from the most appalling crimes and terror. However, the Nation which purports to be a liberal paper has finally woke up to protest against the purge in Russia. For years now it has condoned every crime in that country and has found a million excuses for the inexcusable. But the last events in that woe-begotten country were too much even for Mr. Willard. That is something.

Well, dear comrade, I don't know how much worth it is to wish for great changes whether of individuals or the world. But as long as one lives one must hope and wish. I wish you health for the New Year and strength to persevere your very necessary work.

I haven't been able to find out anything about publications in Canada, English or French, that you would like to get. But before I leave I will get hold of some French comrades and ask them about it. Also I am sending your note to comrade Desser in Toronto who would know. He is almost as inveterate a collector as you are of anything in print. He may know something of liberal publications. I wonder

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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whether you received the Harpers of December. I ordered a copy sent  
to you because it contains my article. When you write again don't  
fail to mention it.

Affectionately,

Encl.

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452

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 27, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma Goldman].—  
3 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

Dr. Max Nettlau,  
Vienna, Austria  
[Address illegible]  
Vienna, Austria

Dear friend,

I received your letter of Nov. 26th. I hope this time you will be satisfied with the spelling of your city. I have called the attention of my dear secretary daughter of a comrade, who has been doing my mail while I was in Toronto and is now with me helping me with my correspondence. I told her how diffical you were about such things.

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and your courage to do such an amount of writing in your economic conditions. I think it is a pity that you should be able to do it.

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I haven't been able to find out anything about publications in Canada, English or French, that you would like to get. But before I leave I will get hold of some French comrades and ask them about it. I am sending your note to some of the friends who would be almost as interested as I am in anything of anything.

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455



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 9 × 15 cm.

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456

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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2 p. ; 9 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.*

J. G. Goldman,  
1905 Bunker St., Apt. 1,  
Montreal, Quebec.

January 5  
1935

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1934 Dec. 28? Montreal to] Mill[y Witcop Rucker, Towanda, Pa.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 28 × 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My dear Millie:

I have your letter, my dear. I understand how you feel and I, myself, feel rotten that I cannot bring you cheer.

About Zensel and the red help. I can understand Nellie's feelings. I feel the same. I know perfectly well that the rotten Jesuit outfit will use her and the death of Erich for their purpose. But as you say, I don't see what we can do. I wrote Zensel my attitude. I told her I wouldn't blame her or care for her loss, but I warned her that she would probably rue her consent to go under the auspices of those fakers. I tell you, the more I know of them the more I hate them. Just think of the dreadful gang of the Daily Worker writing that our comrades in Spain sabotaged the uprising and then fought on the side of the Fascists. There is nothing too low and contemptible that these people wouldn't do. It makes me seethe with indignation that they should have a chance to utilize Erich's martyrdom and death and possibly also his works for their propaganda. I repeat, you are right. We are helpless.

In case you haven't seen the Manchester Guardian I enclose a clipping of the Erich Muhsam Organization that was launched in London. It is certainly a formidable showing with only a few Communists on it.

But it is reasonably certain that Zensel will never see a cent from whatever collections will be made either for herself or the publication of Erich's works. My dearest Millie, the corruption everywhere is so great it pollutes the air and makes one feel suffocated. But we must keep our head above water and cling to each other and to our ideal which we know will triumph in the end.

I am not sure whether you are in Towanda for the holidays. If so, Fermin will forward the letter. Give your sister my kindest greetings and wish her and her family a more cheerful New Year than the last has been. And to you, my dearest, I can wish only that you and Rudolf may find a place where you can have some peace, a few comforts and some forgetfulness from the horrors in the world. Give my love to Fermin.

With love,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Ben [L. Reitman, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Redman

13626

Montreal Dec. 28/34

Dear Ben. I have your last letters and inclosures. Thanks. Alright about Brutus before he sails I will write him all particulars.

This will reach you the last day of this year. It is to bring you not only my new years but also my birthday greetings. I have not forgotten that you are a new years baby. Well since you say yourself that the year has been good to you and you have achieved all you have set out to do it is difficult to know what one is to wish you on the double occasion. Perhaps a broader vision, more understanding, greater tolerance. Or what? Anyway my dear I wish you happiness and the realization of all your wishes and expectations, above else health. I do that with all my heart.

There is nothing exciting to record from this end. Canada is alright to be hurried in. But not to live or work for an ideal. Some day perhaps even Canada maybe awakened. But first the power of the Catholic Church will have to be broken and that will take many years, more than I should care to live. So I must leave it to the coming generation.

Dear I am sure you would not hurt me or my chances of re entering America. Not knowingly anyway. Roger Baldwin wants the matter handled without publicity. I don't think he will succeed anyway, especially now that there is a new wave of reaction against aliens. But since he is looking after my case I must let him do it his own way. But anything quietly done by you will I am sure do no harm.

Goodby dear Ben. Once more a very happy new year to you and Brutus.

Affectionately.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

23805

Montreal Dec 28/34.

I mailed you a letter yesterday. Then yours arrived. What a boy suggest that I could write if I got to Chicago. Silly, silly. I came to Chicago I'd have something much more wonderful to do, indeed bearing every moment away from you. Not that I expect I would be granted me for what I long for with every fiber of my being. A public being one has no right to oneself. One's comrades and the world see to that. But whatever free time I would be able to snatch would certainly not be spent on writing. Even if I could write with lectures to deliver and a thousand other obligations to claim every moment nothing would induce me, not even you, to spend a moment on writing. Besides, you are a fraud. Your yourself would not give me time to write. Or would you rather have me do that than shutting out the world and all its woe with you to create a new and marvelous world for me. Less up, would you? Well, we need not argue the matter now for I have no hope of being in Chicago or in America. Not if the yellow dog Hearst and his campaign against aliens will continue. You will see what I mean by the inclosed copy of Rogers letter. It gave me a sinking of the heart. Under the circumstances we had better not make plans or set our hearts too much on my being able to reentry America. It will save us bitter disappointments later.

I too am glad you are not going to be in Toronto. It would have been too painful to know you so near and not to see you. Better by far not to meet again. Of course, I do plan to leave here around the 15th of March and to go to Toronto. But as I will not have my own place there I don't see what good it would do to have you in the city at that time. I loath deception and it is impossible to be free with our comrades, the Jewish especially. They are awful prudes. So are the Latin comrades of course. No, unless I could rent a place of my own for the time of your visit I should prefer not to have you. If only I were not so poor I should ask you to sail back with me and stay during the summer. In May your lectures would be over wouldn't they? But what is the use talking about the unattainable? Dearest own let us cherish what we have already had. Whatever happens no one can take that from us. As to the future, it looks dark to me.

Just how would you write the book you suggest? You know I can not do anything in a light, frivolous way. And anything serious or profound is not wanted these days. I would like to get your idea anyhow whether I will ever do the book or not. When you have time write me a sort of an outline. As I have already written you I simply can not concentrate on writing if I am harassed by material worries. I know I could raise some money to secure me for a year. But I would make no appeals now. You remember I told you Telensky wanted me to sign an appeal to raise money for a Bak book Maximov had written. I ~~replied~~ then I could not do it and that I considered it wrong to appeal for another work until Rudolfs has been published. How then could I appeal for a book I might write. Then too I don't want those who have barely enough to exist on themselves to contribute for me. Every mouthful would stick in my throat if I thought my food came from proletarian penies. No, I could not consent to a public appeal. But I dare say a few ~~kind~~ personal friends could be found. And maybe I would find a publisher to give me an advance. You see what you have done in suggesting the book. You have put a bug in my mind that will bore and bore and give no peace. Fact is, your suggestion is merely the response to what I had planned to do someday before I leave this rotten world. You

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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2

Dearest have given the thought long in my mind new impetus. But I am far from any attempt of writing. Whether I get back to the States or sail for France I could not at best start on a book before next winter. But I want to know your conception of it. So you must write me about it.

You say nothing in your letter about having sent me such glorious roses. Lucky I found your card in the box or I should not have known who the sender is though I might have guessed. Who else but my romantic Frank would send me flowers. Bless you for them. I too love Christmas as a Pagan holiday. The years I was in Russia I went to high Mass and I did the same in Paris to Notre Dame. It is because of the Pagan streak in us that we as ultra Athists are still carried away by such holiday as Christmas or Church music. I have often said in the past if I were at inclined to mysticism I should turn a Catholic. I can't bear Protestantism. It is so utilitarian, so cold. The Catholic Church is a devastating power, still it has something human. It makes allowance for human frailties which none of the other soul savers do. That is something in its favor.

Of course, darling I will not write Jeanne Levey about your lectures. By the way she wrote me saying what you had said, that your lecture was too elementary. I am sure you can give Jeanne and the others more advanced talks. The main thing is that you should get an audience. I know no one so efficient at getting you one as Jeanne. And I am sure she will work like a trooper.

Dearest, have a jolly new year and may the kind fairies bring you what your spirit craves most this coming year.

With love.

Emma

An Anarchist Party. My god has that come up again. I have heard this nonsense ever since I entered our ranks. The trouble with our comrades is Anarchism has never been a living force in their lives. Its only a theory of the future. They are like the Christians waiting for the hereafter and working for it. For the present their lives are as empty and meaningless as that of average Christian. Well, they may start their parties it will never come to anything. So we need not worry. Dearest to know there is one soul that burns like red white heat is already worth struggling and suffering for. ~~our ideal~~. And you are that soul, the one creature in America I have discovered to whom Anarchism is not merely a goal for the distant future. Can you imagine what that means to me? If you had not roused all my sensibilities this alone would have placed you in my heart for ever and ever.

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461



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 28, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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10237

Montreal Dec 28/34.

My Frank.

I mailed you a letter yesterday. Then yours arrived. What a boy you are to suggest that I could write if I got to Chicago. Silly, silly boy. If I came to Chicago I'd have something much more wonderful to do I should indeed begrudge every moment away from you. Not that I expect much time would be granted me for what I long for with every fiber of my being. As a public being one has no right to oneself. Ones comrades and the public see to that. But whatever free time I would be able to snatch would certainly not be spent on writing. Even if I could write with lectures to deliver and a thousand other obligations to claim every moment nothing would induce me, not even you to spend a moment on writing. Besides, you are a fraud. Your yourself would not give me time to write. Or would you rather have me do that than shutting out the world and all its woe with you to create a new and marvelous world for me. Fess up would you? Well we need not argue the matter now for I have no hope of being in Chicago or in America. Not if the yellow dog Hearst and his campaign against aliens will continue. You will see what I mean by the inclosed copy of Rogers letter. It gave me a sinking of the heart. Under the circumstances we had better not make plans or set our hearts too much on my being able to reentry America. It will save us bitter disappointments later.

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Just how would you write the book you suggest? You know I can not do anything in a light, frivolous way. And anything serious or profound is not wanted these days. I would like to get your idea anyhow whether I will ever do the book or not. When you have time write me a sort of an outline. As I have already written you I simply can not concentrate on writing if I am harassed by material worries. I know I could raise some money to secure me for a year. But I would make no appeals now. You remember I told you Melensky wanted me to sign an appeal to raise money for a Bakunin book Maximov had written. I refused then I could not do it and that I considered it wrong to appeal for another work until Rudolfs has been published. How then could I appeal for a book I might write. Then too I don't want those who have barely enough to exist on themselves to contribute for me. Every mouthful would stick in my throat if I thought my food came from proletarian penies. Now, I could not consent to a public appeal. But I dare say a few ~~intimate~~ personal friends could be found. And maybe I would find a publisher to give me an advance. You see what you have done in suggesting the book. You have put a bug in my mind that will bore and bore and give no peace. Not is your suggestion is merely the response to what I had planned to do someday before I leave this rotten world. You

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You say nothing in your letter about having sent me such glorious roses. Lucky I found your card in the box or I should not have known who the sender is though I might have guessed. Who else but my romantic Frank would send me flowers. Bless you for them. I too love Christmas as a Pagan holiday. The years I was in Russia I went to high Mass and I did the same in Paris to Notre Dame. It is because of the Pagan streak in us that we as ultra Athists are still carried away by such holiday as Christmas or Church music. I have often said in the past if I were at all inclined to mysticism I should turn a Catholic. I can't bear Protestantism. It is so utilitarian, so cold. The Catholic Church is a devastating power still it has something human. It makes allowance for human families which none of the other soul savers do. That is something in its favor.

Of course darling I will not write Jeanne Levey about your lectures. By the way she wrote me saying what you had said, that your lecture was too elementary. I am sure you can give Jeanne and the others more advanced talks. The main thing is that you should get an audience. I know no one so efficient and getting you one as Jeanne. And I am sure she will work like a trooper.

Dearest, have a jolly new year and may the kind fairies bring you what your spirit craves most this coming year.

With love.

An Anarchist Party. My god has that come up again. I have heard this nonsense ever since I entered our ranks. The trouble with our comrades is Anarchism has never been a living force in their lives. It's only a theory of the future. They are like the Christians waiting for the hereafter and working for it. For the present their lives are as empty and meaningless as that of average Christian. Well, they may start their parties it will never come to anything. So we need not worry. Dearest to know there is one soul that burns like red white heat is already worth struggling and suffering for our ideal. And you are that soul, the one creature in America I have discovered to whom Anarchism is not merely a goal for the distant future. Can you imagine what that means to me? If you had not roused all my sensibilities this alone would have placed you in my heart for ever and ever.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Dec. 20, 1934.

6945

Dr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o American Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

The year is drawing to an end. One in my age need not rejoice over the rapid changes of years, but I am not regretting this one. True, it has brought a few remarkable events. Among them my return to America even if it was only for ninety days and some other outstanding experiences. But on the whole the year has involved a frightful struggle to keep on my feet. However, I will not regret seeing it go. I should, of course, like to kick it out in the company of a few dear friends among whom, as you know, you take a very important place. But as that is not to be I will have to submit to the inevitable.

I am somewhat mixed up about the two months given Hooker. Does that mean to the end of this year, or what? You seem to be very sanguine about what MacDonnell will do in considering his case. I sincerely hope you are not depending on that altogether. It would be too awful if Hooker were caught at the last minute without any chance of remaining in the country. I am terribly anxious about him and his life's companion who by the way is in poor health. I know that you have done your best. Still I beg you to keep after the case and not to depend on all kinds of idle promises.

Your account of the new reactionary wave against aliens has sort of knocked bottom out of me. Not that I build very much on my return to America in the spring, but your description of the campaign of the yellow Hearst papers and all the other Fascistic gangs took whatever bit of hope I had. Well, I will have to face the music in due time. For the present I can do nothing but stick it out, especially as a series of lectures are being arranged which I must go through with cost what may.

I am sure, my dear, that you have my "immediate future on my conscience." I have all the confidence in the world in your friendship and in your efforts on my behalf. After all, you cannot do anymore than try. Keep me informed whatever the chances are. Be sure to let me know your address in Washington since you mean to stay there much during January. I would like to reach you there.

At this end there is nothing of importance or cheer to report. So far I haven't succeeded to raise enough people to warrant the decision to remain in Canada until spring. But I really have no choice. I couldn't go back now even if I wanted to. I haven't enough even for a tourist ticket and then what in France. At best it was never possible to be active or earn a sou and with the growing Fascistic reaction there I will be lucky if I will not be confronted with difficulties when I get back. In any event I am not going back now. I will hold on until April, come what may.

Well, dear Roger, I wish you a very happy New Year. I

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

- 2 -

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2440

know that your work will prove as interesting and vital as it has been the past years. Perhaps even more so. It should stiffen the backs of all connected with the Civil Liberties League for a militant fight against the black elements trying to destroy whatever liberties there are left in America.

Affectionately. . . .

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York (fragment) / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Princeton University Library. Institutional Location: American Civil Liberties Union Archives.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 28, 1934.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
c/o American Civil Liberties Union,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

The year is drawing to an end. One in my age need not rejoice over the rapid changes of years, but I am not regretting this one. True, it has brought a few remarkable events. Among them my return to America even if it was only for ninety days and some other outstanding experiences. But on the whole the year has involved a frightful struggle to keep on my feet. However, I will not regret seeing it go. I should, of course, like to kick it out in the company of a few dear friends among whom, as you know, you take a very important place. But as that is not to be I will have to submit to the inevitable.

I am somewhat mixed up about the two months given Rucker. Does that mean to the end of this year, or what? You seem to be very sanguine about what MacCormack will do in considering his case. I sincerely hope you are not depending on that altogether. It would be too awful if Rucker were caught at the last minute without any chance of remaining in the country. I am terribly anxious about him and his life's companion who by the way is in poor health. I know that you have done your best. Still I beg you to keep after the case and not to depend on all kinds of idle promises.

Your account of the new reactionary wave against aliens has sort of knocked bottom out of me. Not that I build very much on my return to America in the spring, but your description of the campaign of the yellow Hearst papers and all the other Fascistic gangs took whatever bit of hope I had. Well, I will have to face the music in due time. For the present I can do nothing but stick it out, especially as a series of lectures are being arranged which I must go through with cost what may.

I am sure, my dear, that you have my "immediate future on my conscience." I have all the confidence in the world in your friendship and in your efforts on my behalf. After all, you cannot do anymore than try. Keep me informed whatever the chances are. Be sure to let me know your address in Washington since you mean to stay there much during January. I would like to reach you there.

At this end there is nothing of importance or cheer to report. So far I haven't succeeded to rouse enough people to warrant the decision to remain in Canada until spring. But I really have no choice. I couldn't go back now even if I wanted to. I haven't enough even for a tourist ticket and then what in France. At best it was never possible to be active or earn a sou and with the growing Fascistic reaction there I will be lucky if I will not be confronted with difficulties when I get back. In any event I am not going back now. I will hold on until April, come what may.

Well, dear Roger, I wish you a very happy New Year. I

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott]. —

1 p.; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

187 No. 11th Street, New York City.

Dec. 28th, 1934.

18397

Beloved Emma

I have read and been told by your articles in *The Nation* and in *Harper's* for a month, and not a sign have I given -- even to wish you better things for Christmas and New Year -- better fortune, I mean, for you need no wishes to supply you with that we get from mere inward success. I first proposed sailing on October 5th, cancelled this because of a publishing dilemma, made another reservation for October 10th, cancelled it again, and was prepared to sail on November 10th when it was decided that Jig, who has been helping to start art classes in Denver but gave this up when his father decided to take his own advice and leave high altitudes, came to New York to get a job. With Jack very so-so and still being bothered in England, Jig's future at a crisis, and my own, because of an unwilling to contract and bad blood between Smith and myself, at a standstill, I was somehow let everything in the way of a correspondence slip -- even my most prized interchanges with you. I wrote him a letter, while I was spending six and seven hours a day at the typewriter, to give another four to letters than it has been to give sixteen minutes of this. When and, in many ways, a period of great success. But whatever Christmas presents I give sentiment for the press, its traditionalism is effective in re-igniting the feelings we hold for the friends of years, and I was suddenly horrified as I realized that I had no longer your address -- I would not be able to secure it until the appropriate moment -- on the most appropriate -- had passed. Stella Ballantine, of course, has come to the rescue, which is much appreciated. It is a sad and fair to leave that, with all you have to bear in my case, my dear, you have to support also the loss of some one dear to you. I won't go into hollow condolences, but I hope you believe that nothing affecting you deeply fails to affect those like myself -- I know there are still -- so when your life, as you have lived it, has been (and is) one of the most worthwhile factors in existence. Anything that can come as a partial compensation or ease for you will, likewise, make these friends whom I feel it precious to be counted, happier, too.

Stella Ballantine says you are waiting on the Government's decision for the spring and I could rejoice at this if I were in being a good Catholic with firm faith in the efficacy of prayer for I would give so much to help and am, under the circumstances, so helpless to prove it. If you do, at any time, see a reason for me to be useful to you, do it you please, please tell me!

When I returned from the West at the end of September I met your devoted admirer the Ischling. They, myself and the Grants had a very great bond of common interest in all concerning you.

I am at the above address until my plans for next year -- and Jig's -- are concluded in some fashion, which may require another month or even more. So I do hope to have a word from you, if it is no more than a card or a note. Warm hills, most dear Emma, my affection and most ardent hope that January 1st begins a better season.

Evelyn

*Evelyn*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Joseph Ishill].— 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

11966

Berkeley Heights New Jersey.  
December 28th 1934.

Dear Emma,

This will assure you that I am always glad to hear from you as often as you can take time to tell me a thing or two of your life which interests me so deeply to know.

I am awfully sorry to hear that the authorities in Washington did not approve of your re-entering the States again, for I am sure it would have been much to your advantage. But I hope, as you say, that their hearts will mellow in the Spring and you will succeed in fulfilling your desire.

I quite realize what it must mean to you to spend your time in the cold still atmosphere of Canada. It must be dreadful for active people. I think most Canadians have frozen souls or not any at all. During all my years here I have not noticed one spark of interest from that direction, especially bearing in mind the rank and file. It is too dead for you there and no wonder you despise all that surrounds this cold latitude. I believe it is hopeless to arouse any social consciousness in its inhabitants. When the shining domes of Capitalism shall topple all over the world it will still stand unchallenged in Canada.

As far as I can see, the world situation is hopeless and is becoming daily more complex. The working class are more disrupted than at any other time in history. Those who still adhere to fragments of organizations are either becoming Fascists or Communists of the Stalin brand, reactionary, or totally uninterested in the present conditions. It is a great tragedy. But what can be expected from a chaotic world based on egoistic gain and human exploitation. This of course will disappear to make room for a saner world, but I doubt if we shall glimpse it. We are no longer climbing up the mountain---our direction is now downward but as long as there is a spark of life we must hope for the best and help the younger generation climb with more ease and understanding towards the human values in life.

With regard to my William Morris items of which I wrote you in a previous letter, I do not want you to misunderstand my plan. I did not stress its importance as strongly as you suppose. After all, Morris does not need my aid, as he has produced much for which he has already gained immortality and many a gifted author has already paid homage to him. I know not why I also felt like commemorating the occasion of his Centenary in my humble way, for after all I produced but two small booklets one containing the masterly essay by Cunninghame Grahame with an introductory article by Edward Carpenter, and the other booklet an address delivered by Holbrook Jackson and these, together with another booklet you will receive as a gift from me for the holidays. I wish I had the means to have produced something more substantial but my present material means were more meager than usual and I do not wish to attach to them any great importance.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, Berkeley Heights, N.J. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Joseph Ishill]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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However, I hope these frail things of mine, the labor of my hands, will gladden your heart for a while.

Regarding the Voltairine subject I am still trailing along and the real stumbling-blocks are the forgetfulness and indifference of some old "comrades". But that in no way discourages me. Recently I got into touch with her sister who is 70 and living where Voltairine was born. I think I wrote you about her in my last letter. However if I did not I must say she is an interesting personality and can shed much light on Voltairine's past from childhood to maturity. Besides her sense of humor everywhere apparent in her letters, she is quite articulate in expressing her viewpoints in general, which is contrary to Voltairine. Apart from being a country school teacher for over 30 years she had also embarked before this venture on the career of journalist for some years and did considerable work in that direction and by her aid many articles and poems of Voltairine's in a number of periodicals under a pseudonym. This makes it still more complicated for me to get at such material, but with the assistance she assured me I hope to be able to explore more thoroughly the things now lying in complete obscurity.

Then I have also discovered her son, Harry de Cleyre, who seems, according to his letters, quite an interesting chap and affectionately concerned about everything connected with his mother. By the way, you know he felt quite insulted when you expressed in your script of Voltairine that he might be one of the 100% Americans which, to the pride of his mother, he emphatically denied. I assured him that when I edited his mother's work such remarks will be corrected of course with your full approval.

So you can judge for yourself I am not spending my time in dolce far niente. In fact, I have too much work on hand and much more in contemplation but I hope to plough through all drudgery and hardship which are such stumbling-blocks in my life-work.

With affectionate greetings both from Rose and the children, as ever,

Yours devotedly,

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 28, [Seattle, Wash. to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta]. — 1 p. ; 16 × 24 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from The New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden Foundations. Institutional Location: Rose Pesotta Papers, Rare Books and Manuscripts Division.

December 28, 1934

E. G. Colton  
1935 Upper Street  
Montreal, Quebec,  
Canada.

Dearest Emma:

THE BRANCHES WILL BE

Your letter of Nov. 29th reached me already on the way to Seattle hence the delay in my answer. I had to, after all, and am not sorry in that way to visit this part of the country again. I helped to build these unions here and it feels good to come back and find them in full swing and ready to do things. Of course they do not always grow my name with flattery, but who cares? If I'd be afraid of that I would have to sit at home and do nothing at all.

While on my way I stopped in Chicago, and Los Angeles and spoke to the comrades about Luheam's widow and our plan to publish his works. They will call a meeting later and decide what to do. In the New York committee I suggested that they call a special meeting, and the others will undertake to arrange it. At present I understand they meet with the F.A.S. Convention. It will be a hot time in town, as I was told that the old guards are too young to kick back out as he seems not fit into their group, and the younger element is with him.

I am so glad that you take an interest in my well-being. Unfortunately I could not refuse to go to Seattle, as there simply was no one to go there and the people requested the International to send me. I do not expect, however, to stay there too long, only a few months. I shall look up our old times, and pay a visit to the Home Colony. I am told that those who did not join the communists reached Seattle. Too bad, too bad.

Do not blame me for the irregularity of my mail, as for the next three weeks I shall still be on the road. But I do expect you to drop a line, it is so good to hear from you. You could write on the above address with a note PLEASE FORWARD until I send you my Seattle address.

My love to you,  
Rose.

Greetings to Miss D'oeer and the rest of our friends.  
Would like to know how is Shane?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1934 Dec. 29, Montreal [to] Esther and Max Laddon, Toronto / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 9 × 14 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Postcard] 1934 Dec. 29, Montreal [to] Esther and Max Laddon, Toronto / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 9 × 14 cm.

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1935 Duple 46  
 Montreal Dec 29/34  
 Dear Esther, dear Max  
 May the New Year bring  
 you luck, good health  
 and much happiness  
 Happy New Year to Ben  
 Affectionately  
 Emma  
 I've got you a little  
 for gift. Thanks  
 will send  
 you address  
 tomorrow.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 30, Montreal [to] Harry J. Stern, Montreal / [Emma Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 19 cm.

Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the International Institute of Social History.  
Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Rabbi Harry J. Stern,  
4180 Sherbrooke St. W.,  
Montreal.

Dear Rabbi Stern:

Allright about the 7th. I will be with you. When Mr. Mooney spoke to me about your desire to have me speak, he told me that you had kindly consented to announce LIVING MY LIFE. As proof of my good business abilities I forgot to bring along the book last time. Now that you have read, if not all, part of my book you are in a better position to say a few words about it at your meetings. Would you care to do it? Let me know, please, and I will not forget this time. And may I announce from your platform my own lectures at the Y.M.C.A. Perhaps you will call me up to save yourself writing. My telephone is Wilbank 6114.

Wishing you a happy and purposeful New Year,

Cordially,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870216133

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 30, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington].— 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6403

December 30th 1934  
1035 Ringgold, Crafton Heights,  
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Dearest Emma-

Today is my birthday(I'M stopping counting from now on) -and I am celebrating by writing you a letter- a pleasure I restrain myself from doing too frequently lest I encroach upon your precious time more often than I have any right to do.

Have been feeling pretty rocky for the past week; and have been trying to steel myself to the point of thinking of an operation in the near future; but today I feel better- and push such disturbing thoughts far from me.

We were so terribly sorry to learn of your brother's death; I remember how worried you were about him while you were here in Pittsburgh. My poor Emma.... the blows you have had rained down upon you- and how bravely you have endured them all. I tell you Emma, that never in my life have I wanted money- large gobs of money- as I do now. How could one measure the happiness one might experience in having a large sum of money at one's disposal for, say a week? I could relieve yours and Sasha's mind from petty worries for ever, leaving you free to work as liked best; secure Alex's medical degree; give Gladys rest and quiet in which to work for a year; buy Leonard all the paint and canvass he could use for the next five years; endow some radical magazines that would present the cause of Anarchism to the world- secure the families of our comrades in prison from want..... a pretty dream, even if fearfully childish----but in desperation I am playing the sweepstakes, hoping that by some far-fetched miracle I might make the breath of life possess my dreams.... I had hoped that the revolution would occur shortly and settle all these things - but with all the patching up of the system that has been going on this past year, it will be delayed..... possibly it will come about in this <sup>form</sup> evolution in a more rapid form than is usually displayed in evolution- and I am frank to confess that I would rather the latter, if the former would mean a change to Communism. I might, you know, because they outnumber all other groups of radicals in United States. It is easy to understand the large number of converts they obtain; so closely are they allied to the beliefs expressed under capitalism, that the few changes made in their program are easily understood by the morons to mean practically nothing other than the position of wielding great power- all very colorful and romantic- and every last man expects to be head of something or other, and with the power of ordering out the firing squad for non-believers.....

I notice that you mention the change in the MERCURY to your friends; I spoke to you about it also, if you remember. It is reaching the point of over-saturation- this domination of ~~xxx~~ almost all literary magazines by communism. The few "little" magazines that are holding out are having terrific pressure brought to bear upon them. KOSMOS, FANTASY, TONE, and MANUSCRIPT are the only ones of this group printing the stuff of the better known younger writers, that are still holding out. The wretched part of it all, is that so few people really understand what is going on and fail to support the magazines putting up a fight. The Mercury and the HOUND AND HORN were the only two magazines of the larger



## The Emma Goldman Papers

870216133

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 30, Pittsburgh, Pa. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Grace [Kimmerling Wellington].— 2 p.; 26 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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liberal magazines printing both the work of the established writers and that of the worth-while younger writers; as you know, the Mercury now reads like the rollcall of Communism- while the HOUND and Horn has closed up after nine successful years. The LATIN QUARTER-LY is the only magazine edited by Anarchists in these United States. It is a very handsome affair, about the size of the Saturday Evening Post, selling for 40 cents per copy. But if I did'nt know personally that the editors are Anarchists, it would never occur to me that they are. They seem to be quite interesting and write delightful letters, but in their efforts to be impartial they lean over backwards in their attitude towards magazines controlled by Communists- or maybe they are playing safe.....

And in this vein, I might mention something that grows most irritating to me- and that is the many phrases bandied about anent the work of the modern poets. "Defeatism" - "Destructivism" and the like. Most of it is absolutely meaningless, and the effect of such stupid and pointless criticism is discouraging. Unfortunately, the Communists have contaminated others with these pet slogans- and if a poet holds up the mirror to things as they are, and fails to end his poem with a few "gloria's" or the "Communists are coming Ho Ho", the poem is immediately labeled a "defeatist". If tears down some of the holies in a poem, and offers no panacea to take its place- then he is merely a "destructive". When Intermeyer writes of death as a "glorious adventure", he impresses me much as the fabled ostrich hiding his head in the sand- or if I am feeling under the weather, as just a vain-glorious liar. But that attitude of his is praised as being the opposite of "defeatists" and the honest and far more beautiful poem of Edna St. Vincent Milay, written with an intense appreciation of life and horror of death, is labeled "cowardly" and a "defeatist poem".....

Thru it all- this cheap persecution of the younger poets- one is left with the feeling that the last thing wanted of a poet is truth as he may see it, or the courage to express his honest impressions. I donot believe that many people are aware to what extent - to what devastating extent- this attitude, born of Communism, has taken hold of literary America. Understand, I do not write this in personal pique; my work is appearing in quite a number of periodicals, and in the same magazines as Edwin Markham, Evelyn Scott, Bob Brown and others who definitely arrived some while back. Not that this means anything; I find that having things accepted by editors has little meaning one way or the other. If they praise me, I am uneasy- wondering if something else has'nt unconsciously influenced them; if they reject me, I'm not cast down. I wish to heaven their opinion could convince me of something where my own work is concerned- but somehow or other it neither makes me feel that I am good, or that I am bad.....

Yes- Morris Stein can be very stupid at times- and I think his letter to you was one of the times. He is quite neurotic which I suppose should excuse some of the fool things he says and does at times, but lately he has become something of a pain in the neck to me. His cousin Leonard Lieb is much more alive (the artist) and certainly any one of my Wilkesburg youngsters can run rings around him (Morris) when it comes to real expression - and active expression of their views, tho' they have far less education so far as school is concerned- but they DO know something about picket lines and stopping evictions, by gawd!

Well darling I have taken up more than enough of your time; let me wish you a happier New Year than the last has proven- and heres hoping our horse makes a showing in the sweepstakes, eh? Aunt Flo greets you most kindly, and my dear Alex joins in sending

Love,

Grace



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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Yes, that is a good idea to give up your Aprt in April and go out to St. Trpez. April is beautiful there with the Lilies in ful bloom and the trees rich with cherry blossoms .stuff should be planted whether I come back in May or not. You see dearest, if I should get a visa I will have to tour America. The summer is of course not the right time exactly But I mean to go to California first. You remember one could hold meetings

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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Los Angeles all of June and San Francisco during July. Then in Wash and Oregon in August. I would take the East on my way back from the coast and sail in Oct. IF I WILL GET A VISA. THAT IS A BIG IF. Naturally, if I don't I will sail in May and go straight to St Tropez. It would be lovely to have you and E. with me all summer, the first in a long while that we could really enjoy. But if I can ~~then~~ tour America we will establish ourselves in Nice. In any event it will be well to give up our present Apt. We really could not live permanently in such congested quarters. The older I grow the more need I have of a corner for myself. And you need a room to work in and so does Emmy. Life is impossible otherwise. In the Fall we will get a four room Apt and kitchen. It will not cost so very much more. And we will get it near the city to save our fare. Whether I come back in May or Oct we will have a decent place in the autumn. Plenty of time for that. Since we will have the whole summer at our disposal we can take our time looking or even advertise for an Apt. ~~But~~ Meanwhile I suggest that you give notice that you will move in April. I wish we could paint our house inside and out. It needs it badly. Well, we will see. If I get back to the states I know I will have a successful tour and we will not be so pressed for every sou. We are too poor for anything outside of the most necessary things now.

Alright dearest about the MS of the individual. But if I do not re-enter America I will have no money to print a pamphlet. I might then give Jeanne Levey the MS and let her get out a brochure. She has ways of selling it. By the way, the new group I organized in Toronto has great ambitions. It wants to get out a new edition of your A.E.C. It is now in communication with comrades in America to raise the necessary fund for that, about three hundred dollars including the plates. A printer in Chicago gave us the lowest estimate, \$200 for the printing and binding of thousand copies. Then the Vanguard Press wants 400 for the plates. In any event I mean to place that in dependable hands so you can be assured of at least 30 cents royalties on each copy. Jeanne would look after that too I am sure.

I am surprised to hear that no one is in Nice. I read an article in the Saar Freiheit I believe that a number of German writers live in Nice or near there. You should really get acquainted with them with a view to translations. I'll get some introductions when I get back. It might be worth while to know them for more than one reason. It's just as well not to bother about it now since you still have R.'s job to do. When I return we will try to contact some of the writers.

I am going to a comrades house to night. I am not too happy about it. They are kindly people but terribly heavy and uninteresting. But I could not hurt them by saying so. Life would be completely unbearable if I did not have Willy Deesser with me. She is the most silent kid of 21 I have ever met, in my present state a tonic for my nerves. She is a sweet kid though and so willing to do everything there is to be done, all my typing and errands. Anyhow the Apt does not feel quite so empty.

Dearest own Sam I hope the New Year will bring us a little relief from all the strain and stress. That I can join you and E. and return with enough to give us peace for a year. We need that badly, don't we dear dearest?

I hold you close to my heart in abiding friendship and love.

*I don't remember anybody in Ship E. by the name of Gold. I certainly made address no connection. Yes, that man*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

who offers to make your biography  
maybe a feat.

Deer I don't remember Rosa  
Docta having come to Russia  
I remember her only because  
her negot in Ellis Island. She  
is not blond. But got back  
a Spanish looking type  
Red. etc.

There is already trouble in the  
by the time in regard to the  
old passif. They are a Gorkovitch  
wanting it all to themselves. I am  
deaf and - the young comrades are  
not sure naturally. The can  
pentan is in session now.  
Yes Henry Bauer not Harry  
Galland. Carl E. M. W. W.  
few months.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper Street Apt 10, Montreal Dec 31/34.

Dearest. Got yours of the 18th this morning. I don't see how I could have given my address as 1934. It is as above. But it does not matter. The same letter earlier brings the mail and 1934 being across the street I am sure nothing went astray. Not so at your end. Dearest I am distressed beyond words that you keep on asking about the check from ESQUIRE when you should have gotten it ages ago. Stella sent you a draft for \$85 on the 8th of Nov, seven weeks ago. And I wrote you the fourth from Toronto though I may have mailed the letter here on my arrival in this city Nov 5th. And I wrote you again the 7th. Both times telling you of the sale of your translation and the check for 100 sent to Ann for the article. She indorsed it to me and I sent it to Stella so that she might forward \$85 to you and 15/00 to Ann. The regular percent is 10. But Ann had so much bother and spent so much for car fare and telephones keeping after ESQUIRE I thought she should get 15/00. All that was attended to seven weeks ago. Yet on the 18th when you wrote your letter, or rather the 17th you keep talking about the check from ESQUIRE. Can there be some thing with your address? Is anyone likely to have intercepted? After all three letters can not just get lost. And the draft would have to be signed? I am sick to think that all this time you and I were dead broke when I was certain the \$85 had reached you and should have reached you the latest around the 20th of Nov. I have just written Stella to trace the draft. She has a receipt of course. I wonder how you managed to make ends meet?

Dearest Sasha whom else should you ask for money if that me? I only wish I had it always to comply with any request from you my Sash. I wrote Stella directly I got your letter to send you \$100. That goes without saying. I hope this money will not be delayed. I am sure the draft will not be lost I am only distressed because you needed it so much and it did not reach you in time. Yes, I suppose the fifty is from Modest. Or maybe Michael got some money for you. He told everybody you sent out a desperate cry, that you and I were sick and penniless. Maybe he got some money for you. I wish darling you had not done it. Michael is obsessed by fear of poverty though I understand he is still quits well off. He no longer contributes to anything. Well, I am sure he did not send his own money. If the fifty were sent by him he must have gotten it from some of our friends.

~~XX~~  
You will have heard from Rudolf by this time. He assured me he wrote you two letters and told you everything about his MS. Of course you can not cut much of his work without his consent. Besides he does not want much out. But he has no doubt explained everything to you. You will be glad to learn that Rudolf was granted an extension of two months with the assurance that during that time his case will be decided, FAVORABLY on the basis of the "position" the International Ladies Garment Workers Union gave him. Roger wrote me to this effect. I now feel R. will get a stay of a year later on. I hope so anyway. Meanwhile he is out of immediate danger of having to sail. He can tour as far as Chicago anyhow and realize some money. He is dead broke.

Yes, that is a good idea to give up your Apt in April and go out Ben Septtoper. April is beautiful there with the Lilies in full bloom and the trees rise with cherry blossoms. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ be planted whether I come back in May or not. You see dearest, if I should get a visa I will have to tour America. The summer is of course not the right time exactly But I mean to go to California first. You remember one could hold meeting

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

Los Angeles all of June and San Francisco during July. Then in Wash and Oregon in August. I would take the East on my way back from the east and sail in Oct. IF I WILL GET A VISA. THAT IS A BIG IF. Naturally, if I don't I will sail in May and go straight to St Tropez. It would be lovely to have you and E. with me all summer, the first in a long while that we could really enjoy. But if I can tour America we will establish ourselves in Nice. In any event it will be well to give up your present Apt. We really could not live permanently in such congested quarters. The older I grow the more need I have of a corner for myself. And you need a room to work in and so does Emy. Life is impossible otherwise. In the Fall we will get a four room Apt and kitchen. It will not cost so very much more. And we will get it near the city to save car fare. Whether I come back in May or Oct we will not a decent place in the autumn. Plenty of time for that. Since we will have the whole summer at our disposal we can take our time looking or even advertise for an Apt. But meanwhile I suggest that you give notice that you will move in April. I wish we could paint our house inside and out. It needs it badly. Well, we will see. If I get back to the states I know I will have a successful tour and we will not be so pressed for every sou. We are too poor for anything outside of the most necessary things now.

Alright dearest about the MS of the individual. But if I do not reenter America I will have no money to print a pamphlet. I might then give Jeanne Levy the MS and let her get out a brochure. She has ways of selling it. By the way, the new group I organized in Toronto has great ambitions. It wants to get out a new edition of your A.B.C. It is now in communication with comrades in America to raise the necessary fund for that, about three hundred dollars including the plates. A printer in Chicago gave us the lowest estimate, \$200 for the printing and binding of thousand copies. Then the Vanguard Press wants \$400 for the plates. In any event I mean to place that in dependable hands so you can be assured of at least 30 cents royalties on each copy. Jeanne would look after that too I am sure.

I am surprised to hear that no one is in Nice. I read an article in the Saar Freiheit I believe that a number of German writers live in Nice or near there. You should really get acquainted with them with a view to translations. I'll get some introductions when I get back. It might be worth while to know them for more than one reason. It's just as well not to bother about it now since you still have R.s. job to do. When I return we will try to contact some of the writers.

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Dearest own Bash I hope the New Year will bring us a little relief from all the strain and stress. That I can join you and E. and return with enough to give us peace for a year. We need that badly, don't we dear dearest?

I hold you close to my heart in abiding friendship and love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

What I have just written is  
in English. I don't know any other  
language. I will write you  
in English. I don't know any other  
language.

I have written you  
greetings. Please take  
help with postage in forwarding  
Breslau and in writing me.

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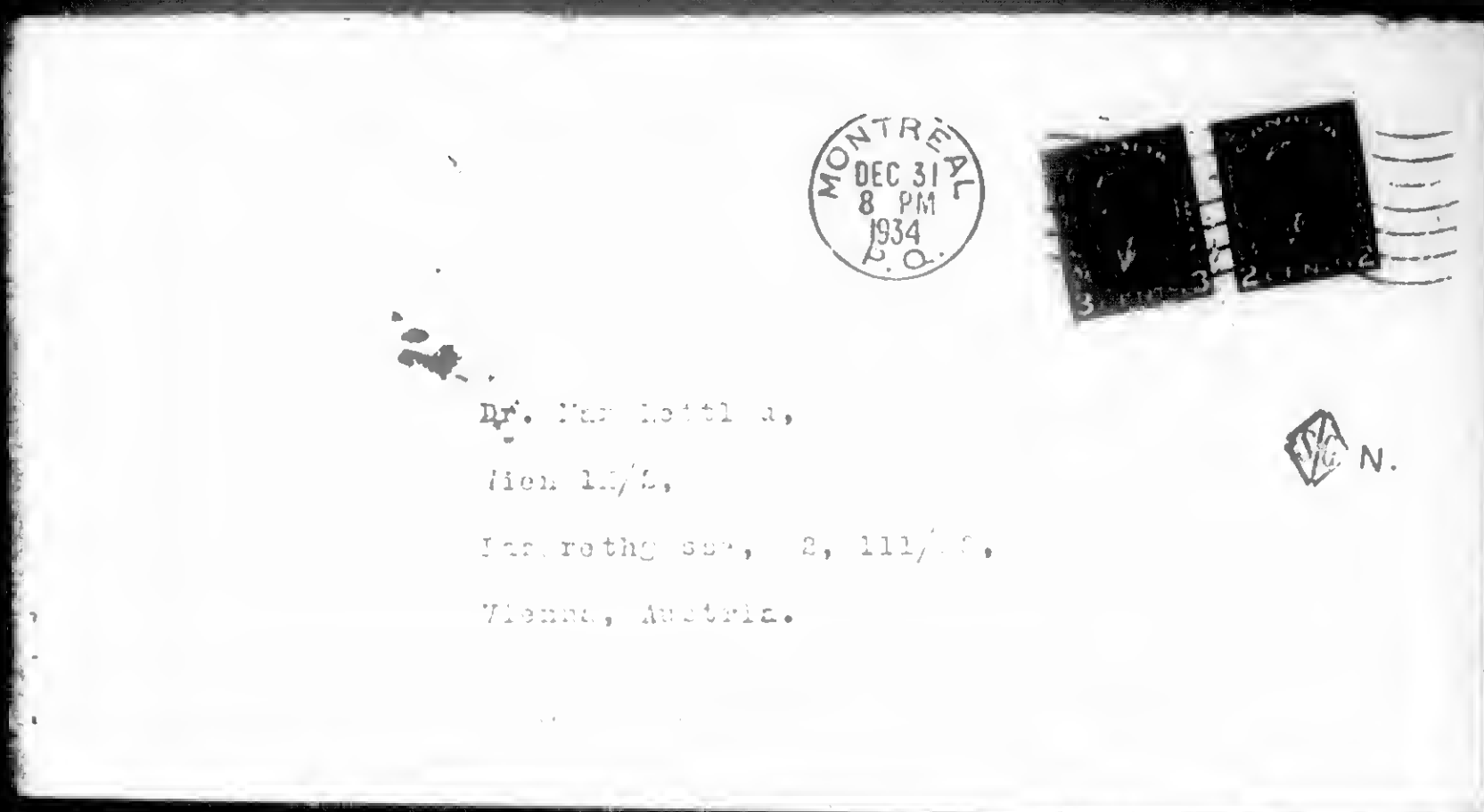


# The Emma Goldman Papers

890317075

[Envelope] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.*



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 10 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.*

E. J. Selton,  
1005 Upper St., Apt  
Montreal, Quebec.

11/1 35. 10. H. G-12

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10789

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Dec. 31, 1934.

Dear Van:

Thanks for your letter of the 22nd inst. and the copy of yours to Dorothy. She is very happy to hear from you at such length and all the suggestions you are making. She is certainly worthwhile helping. In fact the first woman of native soil to come into our ranks. Of course, she can in no way compare with Kate Austin much less Voltairine De Cleyre as far as ability is concerned, but she is genuine and eager to learn. I think eventually she would develop into a fairly good speaker and possibly also in writing articles. She is most sincere and very unspoiled and unsophisticated. I mean to help her to the best of my ability and I want you to do the same. De r  
-ol

Dear old Van, I am terribly sorry that you are having such a desperate time. Of course, my sympathy isn't going to give you a job. I appreciate only too deeply what it is to be without some definite income. The uncertainty is worse than the actual want. How well I know it through my own experience. It is the material uncertainty of my life which simply corrodes my soul. The thought of becoming dependent in growing age gives me the feeling of somebody clutching at my throat. I, therefore, understand your desperate state of mind. But you must not forget, my dear, that you are still young and that you are badly needed in our ranks. To have so few well-informed, devoted and willing comrades. I hate to have you constantly refer to the gas jet. Please, old man, be brave. Surely something will crop up to at least give you a living when you will be able to do much more for our movement.

I wish a tour could be arranged for you. That would pull you out of yourself and at least cover your expenses. Have you thought of that? Would you like me to write to the Chicago comrades about it and perhaps also to Detroit? I am sure Toronto would have you if you come as near as Detroit. I wish I could be of help, but I am so much in the straight jacket myself. I don't know where to turn, how to comfort those I care about and I do care about you, never mind our misunderstanding.

Among the notices I received from the Customs is also one from the Oriole Press so I shall must have sent me his latest achievement. He is a supreme artist and among the very few idealists we have in the United States. It is a marvel to me how he manages all the labour of love in connection with the drudgery of making a living. It is amazing what people can do when they are imbued by a compelling ideal.

I hope your affair for the Spanish comrades has proven a success. A little undertaking the new group in Toronto had brought only \$25.00. That was really more than I expected since it was the first effort of the group in absolutely barren soil. Well, my dear, wishes are disappointing things. They only raise hope and bring us nothing. And yet one could not live if one didn't wish intensely some change for those we care about. I, therefore, wish that the New Year may bring you something that will make you independent first of all and secondly enable you to do good work for our ideas.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

10790

It is allright about ~~change~~ not writing. I understand. Wish her a happy New Year.

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Dec. 31, 34

Time flies terribly. Since I am I want to write you every day, but simply could not find a moment. Worked all the time to complete the revision of some work.

Today I am mailing out Chapters IX and X to Joe O. Also a letter, a copy of which I enclose here. I hope that neither you nor the Chi. Comm. will misunderstand my letter. I think I made my meaning clear in it.

Now, as to your last letter, of Dec. 9th. Briefly I really answered it in my letter of the 26th.

I NEVER received from you any letter telling me that my Dictator was sold to the Esquire. The first I knew about it was from Ann Lord, on Nov. 25, when I first heard from her. (No more since). I answered her the same day and sent her biogr. sketch of Russian author, though it was too late, no doubt, for the Dec. issue. Nor did I ever see any copy of the Esquire, which Ann wrote she was sending me.

Ann did not mention how much they are going to pay, so I did not even know that they paid. And I did not hear from Stella about it, nor get any check from her for the \$85, so I naturally just waited to hear either from you or Ann.

Well, the check for \$85. has NOT turned up yet. I think one of Stella's letters, as well as one of yours, got lost. But the check, Stella wrote me since, was insured. So I hope it is not lost.

The \$100. you told Stella to send, I received, as already acknowledged in my letter of Dec. 26. Also acknowledged it to St. and told her the \$85 was NOT received.

Now, as to Rudolf. Had a Xmas card from him. I do not think he is sore at me. He is too sensible for that. And of course I felt in St. Tr. yet that he would not be happy about my suggestion to cut the book down. No author would.

But whatever R's feelings, my dear -- my conscience would not permit me to translate such a book and not tell the Comm. ~~that~~ my opinion that it SHOULD be popularised in price and contents and scope. It is a profound book, and we really have nothing in Am. literature in any language going in so deeply into the question of culture and nationalism. In fact, we have almost nothing about it. But, my dear, that does not alter the fact that it is almost unreadable, even in German, for the average reader. No use repeating all this. But though R is opposed to cutting, my opinion remains THE SAME. The book, if published complete, is doomed to be a failure both financially and morally. Except a few historians etc., and may be half a dozen comrades, no one will either buy it or read it. And naturally I thought it my absolute duty to make my suggestions to both Rudolf and the Comm. of publication. We cannot permit sentimental considerations for R's feelings to tell him what should be told. But I think I made my letter to him (I sent you copy) very considerate and mild.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Why I did not write him before? Simply did not get to it. It was not a pleasant job, so I postponed it. And what difference? I even think it was better that I wrote AFTER Jacob Baker told them the same thing. Then the shock was perhaps not so big.

And Joe G. wrote me that he heartily agrees with me it needs cutting. Now there is another letter from him in which he informs me R. is against it. All right, then. I feel I have done my duty in this matter.

The Chapters 9 and 10 I sent out today. That is, Emmy just went down with them to the post. They took a long time, because I had cut out what I thought should come out, and they were practically ready for last typing. Then, when I received the letter from you that R. is shocked by my suggestion, I knew that he would be against it. So I put all the pages that I had cut out back again, and then the whole thing had to be reworked. Well, that is OK. Everything is in now and the two chapters are gone.

I am going ahead with the other chapters. My work goes slow because I have lost, as I wrote you from St. Tr. already, a good deal of my Arbeitsfähigkeit. And that is why I have proposed to Joe G. to have another translator help out and do the second part of the book. But I would gladly do the whole thing, but I am afraid it will take another 6 months, and may be more -- who can tell? I hope they accept my proposition. If no -- I'll do it all, of course.

If they accept, I shall try to get the \$200 I owe the Comm. and send it to them. I am sure I wrote my letter to Goldman so that he will NOT misunderstand. At least I hope so. One cannot always consider the feelings of others; one must say what he thinks ought to be said.

If they accept my proposition --- and I really think they will at heart be glad to accept it, because they must be disgusted at my delay -- then I'll finish the part I ought to do (the five remaining chapters of Part I and three chapters of Part II which are already in rough translation) and then I'll make a half a dozen translation of some German or Russian short sketches. May be the Esquire will take one. Ann Lord said they would be glad to take more, or an independent sketch of my own. She said they pay \$125. ~~By the way~~ I think she meant for an ORIGINAL sketch, not a translation.

By the way, how much did they pay for Dictator? And how much is Lord to get? Or did she get her share already?

As to my health. I am all right, dear, as I have repeatedly written you. But when I wrote R. or Joe G. or Cohn I naturally had to emphasize that ill health has been responsible, in the main, for the slowness of my work.

By the way, the second part of the R. MSS., which I sent to Spain about 2 months ago, they have already returned to me. (Part returned, part on the way). It is even bigger than Part I, and who and how it was translated in 2 months is beyond my fancy. Anyhow, I cannot do it. I can translate a play or sketch pretty fast, but such a philosophic work, well, I can't understand how it was done so fast. And I wonder how it reads. On the whole, however, I prefer to do a good job (in spite of everything you say) than a fast and quick one. R's book will be appreciated 50 years from now more than these days. And then no one will worry as to how long the translation took, but they will either say it is good or rotten.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]34 Dec. 31, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

As to my writing Gohn about it -- why, what you said surprised me. He always tells me in his letters how the translation goes, etc. What secret was there about it. I knew Rudolf would be at his home for the double celebration of a birthday (Gohn's and his son's) and naturally I expected R. to discuss with him the letter Rudolf got from me. That why I also mentioned to Gohn that I think it ought to be shortened. Why should that be any reflection on Rudolf as a scientist?

Nor did I write to Gohn that I am "in desperate straits", as you put it. I mentioned only indirectly that ~~xxxxxxxx~~ my work has taken much longer than I had thought it would and that as a result of it I had spent the money paid for it. Anyhow, it is not important.

In conclusion, I certainly feel for R. and with him. It is tough on an author to hear that his work ought to be cut in half. I know that and would feel so myself. But that does not change the situation, my dear. There are whole chapters that just repeat what had been said before. I'll translate them, of course, but -- you know my opinion.

Now, dearest girl, don't ~~think~~ take all these things so to ~~my~~ heart. What you learned "in a round about way" about my letter to Gohn was GREATLY exaggerated. Sorry I did not make a copy, or I'd send it to you. I neither told him that I am sick nor that I am in desperate straits. Everything depends on the manner of expression. What I did tell him was that the work has been delayed by ill health and that it took so long, the money paid for it has already been spent. And then I told him that the book needs popularizing and abbreviated so it can sell at a reasonable price. No harm in that. Somehow I thought that he was on the Gohns, and I knew he is in close touch with R. I did not make ~~xxxxxxxx~~ my suggestion about abbreviating the book sharp because I figured he would talk the matter over with R. and probably show him my letter. Anyhow, it is only R's present condition that probably has made him feel all these things so acutely.

Well, dear girl, do not worry. We have seen worse things and worse times. Anyhow, you've sent \$100., so I can get a few lottery tickets (tenth parts, at 10 fr. a share) and "may be we win something."

That reminds me of Ben. I did not even send him a card, nor Fitaie or Pauline, etc. Must do it after New Year's!

As to economics, no, dear, sure I would not change a single thought in R's work. I merely mentioned to YOU that exaggerating the factor of personality and will to power, etc. (of which there is a lot in R's book, especially of the will to power) is just as bad as exaggerating the economic factor. I hold that the economic factor is the MAIN factor of life. There are other factors also -- no doubt. As an example, if I should win in the National lottery a couple million francs, would you remain in Montreal, dear? I hope not, I hope you would come to see me at once, and I would get an expert stenographer and just dictate the translation, etc., etc., and things would be entirely different for us and for our friends all around. Just a little accident like that! It is a VERY small and insignificant EXAMPLE, but it means a great deal when the principle of it is applied to millions of people and whole nations.

Enough now, dear. I wish I could embrace you in person.

Love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

870820089

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Roger [Baldwin].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6942

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100 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Dec. 31, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

It's good to have your greeting and to start my new year with your good wishes, even though you are not looking forward with too much optimism to your own. But you have been so long used to a life of strife, turmoil and disappointment that I imagine you accept the little blessings gratefully. You are unlikely to get any big ones.

I do not think I can successfully raise the issue of your reentry with Col. MacCormack until he sees pretty clearly how Congress is likely to react to the Department's various proposals. That will not be until the end of January. By successfully, I mean raising it in a form to have him entertain it at all. Since Miss Perkins has herself tackled it, I am skeptical of results until I reach her, and I can't be at all sure of that during January, so soon after the convening of Congress. I have never seen a more difficult situation from the point-of-view of getting any consideration for aliens than that which confronts us now in view of the reactionary tendencies in Congress.

Rocker has an extension of two months from January 1st, and it was given purposely for making arrangements to have him taken on the staff of the I.L.G.W.U. for at least a year. I expect to hear any day that a year's extension at least has been granted him.

Ever, with affectionate greetings

RNB/IE

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

900404158

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31 [New York to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [Roger Baldwin]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 20 cm.

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Dec. 31, 1934.

Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St.  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma:

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Ever, with affectionate greetings

RNB/IE

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490

# The Emma Goldman Papers

861029066

[Letter] 1934 Dec. 31, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Anna Aron. —  
1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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MONTREAL  
December 31, 1934.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
City.

Dear Miss Goldman:

As I told you over the telephone, it is absolutely imperative that I take a rest for a few days, and I am herewith enclosing cheque for one subscription, which you can take care of better than I. The other subscription I have is in cash and will give same to you personally, when I return, which in the interval, I am hoping to receive two more personal subscriptions, which you will receive in due course.

Should any subscriptions arrive during my absence, my secretary will mail them to you promptly as received. Will be back in time for the lectures.

With very kindest wishes and hoping the New Year will bring you fulfillment of your most heart felt desires, I remain,

Very sincerely,

Encl. (2)  
AA/ELB

V. I. BURNS -  
3481 PARK AVE.  
APT. 11



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A.V.

4218

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*Statement of Sales at*      31st. December 1934

**Miss Emma Goldman**

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881022164

[Letter] 193[5?] Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emmy Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 25 × 21 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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buffet-bar  
brasserie

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nice

tel. 814-67

1.0 nice 38.812

And our house  
will hear from  
you soon  
nice, le Saturday  
193

Hello Emma dear:

I was in a rush this morning to get out of the house to get for you the stuff from the printer. And I wanted to make some order. But no - I have time for a cup of crème, which I am drinking at your "sauce".

Well, dear, our Laska is better now. He was not well at all. He came already not very well and now the next evening to bed, with fever etc. etc. - he is up and eats pretty well and so you needn't be anxious.

I am getting much better. Must be. It was this time very hard on me. Also some in summerland cringing words. But this attack is gone.

Now I enclose all the bills (3) for what I bought for you, dear. Hope it is O.K.

Then last but not least:

Emma - yes. I love in you the gift to forgive. That is a great one in you. Don't you believe that I didn't notice it. I told about it to Laska every time I was troubled by it.

Conclusion:

There is nothing wrong in my heart for you.

Emmy

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881022164

[Letter] 193[5?] Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, St. Tropez] / [Emmy Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 25 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

And — I even long for you. All the time  
~~that~~ — between us:

If one looks unpartisan at the things,  
and I think of all the three of us, I  
suppose that everybody is right.  
Sasha, being between us two — is  
not enviable, either.

But keep in mind: I always  
mean what I say: if I kiss you, then  
(not only for a moment) then I am all  
yours. And I am not just as friendly  
as before. —

I wonder, bad girl, if you could  
not come over with Séna and Molly.  
They could stay at our place and join  
at Molly's. Don't breathe a word to  
Sasha about it. You know how he "loves"  
suggestion. Or I may come over  
here. Before you go to Paris bad girl  
you have to come here. I'll be again  
unhappy if you won't. I am doing Auntie's  
bidding. Must close. Love is over John's sympathy

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935? Jan.? Montreal to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dearest Emmy.

That was nice to get two letters from you. About your plan to visit your mother. I have written you about it last week. I can only add that I wish with all my heart to can go. My return now looks more certain for the immediate future than I had expected. Not that my hopes for America ran riot. I expected little since my friends were refused last Oct. But whatever hopes I did have are now smashed as you will see when Sasha lets you read the inclosed. Still, I can not sail back before the end of April. I have given Sasha the reasons he will explain. So at best you will not be in a ~~pass~~ position to leave. First there is the passport difficulty. How to you expect to get one dearie? Yes, I wish I could get you a husband. I wish I could get one for myself, if only to find a man who can afford to be good to me" as Shaw lets Mrs. Garrison say in his play. Believe me I should not feel it at all inconsistent with my independence as a woman to have someone worry for me a little and take care of me. I am tired to death to worry all the time how to make ends meet. So I would get you a husband if I knew where to find him. Seriously speaking do you expect to get a passport? Then the money. Even if you should get 1000 for your radio, that would mean two hundred more than you paid for it. How is that? I say even if you will it will not be enough for your return trip. I am not sure but I think last time it cost about sixty dollars. Then you say you will not be able to live peacefully and you need peace do you not, with your sister and child also in your mother's home. And if you have to rent a room that will again be an expense. Besides your Mutti will feel hurt to see you sleep out of her house. However, all these considerations would have been nothing at all if I ~~still~~ still had hopes of getting back to America. For then I would not only have been very happy but also able to contribute to your trip. ~~Now~~ This hope now being sent flying I will be ~~unable to contribute to your trip~~ too poor to do anything. Need I tell you how wretched it makes me feel to write you this. I want you to go my dearest, and I had planned to make your trip possible. But just now I see no light anywhere.

However, something may pop up to change our fortunes. Perhaps some publisher will give me an advance on a new book, or something. You do not mean to go until I come back anyway. So we must not despair now. Wait until I can tell you definitely when to expect me. You say your self you want to spend a little time with me. So why worry now? Go ahead with your preparation, ~~now~~ look about in regard to a passport. Fur morgen wird dann sicherlich der liebe Gott sorgen. Anyhow Emmycheb don't get the impression I want to discourage you. Indeed not. But just at present I feel pretty much in the dumps. The sky looks all black to me. But of course there is a ray somewhere, surely it will come my way. Then nothing shall interfere with your going.

I am overjoyed that Sasha feel so much improved now. Yes he should keep up his walks. They will do him good.

I embrace you with love my dear.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. 1, Montreal to] Emm[yl Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 26 x 20 cm.

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Darling Emmchen.

You are a bad girl to write so seldom. Don't you know I miss hearing from you? I thought sure I would get a Christmas or New Years greeting. But not a word. For shame to neglect your old grouchy friend for the holidays. I am overjoyed to hear through Sasha that you are so much better again. I hope you will make a good resolution to day to turn a new leaf for the New Year. A moi, I wish you health my dearest kid and loads of joy this coming year.

Sasha will tell you that I am very much distressed over the delay of the \$85 sent him by Stella Nov 8th, the check ESQUIRE paid for his translation. They really sent hundred. But I gave Ann \$15 for her efforts. She fully deserved it.. Anyway the amount intended for S should have reached him weeks ago. And so should the two letters I wrote him from Toronto and hear the fourth and 7th of Nov. It never happened before that my letters or money should fail to reach Sasha. I hope no one in your house meddle with Sashas mail, perhaps the janitress, do you think? You can imagine how rotten I feel to know you were both broke when there was money for you on the way. Well, Stella will trace the draft and when my card telling her to do so will reach her, meanwhile hundred dollars will arrive which I ordered Stella to send S, when I realized how broke you two were.

I hope Christmas was less dull than mine. The only brightness were a large bunch of magnificent roses Frank sent through florist here. They were like his spirit, so gay, so brilliant and so intoxicating. I also got a lovely plant from a man I met here and some gifts from Stella, Max and my sweet new friend Jeanne Levey. I together with my awfully nice secret arv were invited to Christmas luncheon and dinner by two different families. But they were very dull. In the afternoon we went to see a picture. You can imagine I felt desperate to do that. The picture itself was nothing. But a very young English girl, she is supposed to be only 14th played the principle part. She is a born artist and I enjoyed seeing her. To night we are going to a New Years party which is also not going to be too gay. Our comrades here are kindly people but without vision, without the capacity for life and joy. Well, I hope with all my heart you and Sasha and I will celebrate next Christmas and New year.

I had a letter from Auntie, she is a brave creature. She is evidently having an awful time but she is gay and a good sport. If you should happen to see her give her my love. I can't write her now.

I must start on my new lecture material. I am reading up like a house on fire a number of new works and plays. I am in a hell of a fix about sleep. I developed a crazy habit. I fall asleep the moment I strike the pillow, then wake up about three, or four a/c, then can not sleep anymore.

Some times I read until ten then go off for an hour. When I wake up I feel wie geradert. But it gives me a lot of time to read.

Dearie please write me soon, I am worried if you are silent so long. So you must not keep me waiting.

Prosit Neu Jahr my dearest Emmchen. May the New Year bring you health happiness and joy.

I embrace you with love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 1 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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The first of January, 1935

Helleh, dear Emma! I wish you -- with all my heart, you  
and to the three of us a better New Year! And say, why  
not a happy one. Relativement so, anyway... The world  
outside is so rotten, that one needs a bit of happiness  
within ~~the~~ one's wall and since this wall will enclose  
the three of us .....

See, darling, it is today my corresponding day. I don't  
type. We sent 2 days ago the 9th and tenth Chapter out.  
So I did some cleaning and will continue later on, but  
I want to send you first of all this greeting.

I can very well feel, dearest Emmachen, how much you  
are worried about R.R. I tell you PLEASE, dear, that  
you must NOT. Sasha does understand FULLY that there  
is only one thing that is essential: NOT TO HURT ROCKER.  
We both do respect this great, splendid work, and it is  
only that our Sasha, as you know him -- IS VERY gewi-sshaft.  
You know that, even when he attends to the garden or any  
work he is so punctual etc....

Surely, dear, I see that this work progressed ever so  
slowly. My dear, dear friend, this summer was not an easy  
one, for both of us. And Sasha was not ~~in~~ in the mental  
condition ---- and his poor health ~~then~~ (Oh, now he is O.K.)  
But then, dearest, it was very poor.. There were days that  
I would have wired to you, but I am so glad I didn't because  
you poor girl, it is the last thing on me to frighten you  
and then -- the financial part etc... so, for several months  
our Sasha was UNFIT. I wish very much, dear Emma to ~~refer~~

*Important we sleep now. I'll try to read this before sleep  
to go out to St. Hyer. We'll be free.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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EMMA 2

NOT to refer to that in any letter. Sasha can be very angry, because he does not want me to tell you... But, since everything goes well with him, now -- I tell you, BECAUSE I CAN VERY WELL READ between lines, dearest, and feel your wondering WHY in the world that book took so far 8 months already. So, Emma ---

I would, you always MUST depend on me, never lie to you, if ever I can avoid it, I try that anyhow, and dear, my frankness in life cost me a LOT. I tell you. But I always prefer it to lying...

I tell you now, that Sasha is better than ANY TIME since Berlin. He eats well, and he walks long walks, as I told you. He got it over --- thanks God. And since then, you may see yourself, dear, how that work is progressing. Sasha works on the 11. and 12th Chapter now, and in no long time ~~we~~ we will send it out.....

In spite of that slow progress, I did a lot of typing, dear -- in fact I was busy. It had to be retyped, and then our poor boy out and sto.. and now he had to put in again ---- Er ist sehr, sehr brev und flüchtig. Und Emma, listen to me! Das Alter faengt Sashe's geistige Frische am Ende doch ein wenig an zu beeinträchtigen. I can see how exhausted that man is after his work. He has terrible pain between the eyes etc... And then, as I told you in my recent letter, HE NEEDS INTELLECTUAL "intercourse". Can one say that? He is starving for it. Do you think I don't see that? I am not blind. Sasha does not need a "victim" to teach to (ME). He means a person who interests him, who has something to say, and something to ADD to his knowledge and point of view. THERE IS ONLY YOU, my dear..... And even here is

*So dear we had children for Christmas --  
but we stayed in. So deep after Jan.  
We are too busy and then these days (later) everything  
costs three times as much. It was only me. He read.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 1 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
5 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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not one interesting person around. I am already the most interesting one. Also machen Sie sich ein Bild!!!!

Just now before Sasha went to work I said: "Dear, our Emma DOES come next year, surely, does she? He laughed, and said "NEXT YEAR?? T H I S year. I got such a thrill, I forgot that we are already 1935. So, then, you are coming back, MAY THIS ~~year~~ spring... It seems to me so far anyway, I lost all control about "spaces" as Stella would say.

No, Kre. Sobel was not here yet. I will invite her, of course etc etc. I hope she is somewhat interesting to talk to. For Sasha's sake. We practically don't see anybody at all.

Oh, dear, dear -- that pullover is the nicest one I ever saw. One wants to touch it all the time. It is so soft. And a perfect beauty. I am in love with it. And it suits Sasha "comme un gant". He puts it on and looks at it and is so proud. And it must be very warm. That lovely color. It goes with Sasha's complexion and is just the best thing he ever had..... His suit, dear, he will not wear until spring. NO opportunity. We are home or in a cheap movie. I put it nicely into naphthalene, and then, later on, your dressed up baby will present himself at your arrival.... The suit is too lovely to wear it now.. He has the blue one, see?

Emma, my dearest Emma... For me it is perfectly the same thing if Sasha gets a suit or it is mine..... it always was ever so strange to me, that you didn't know me really... I LOVE to make out of old things something suitable for me, I LOVE to be clean and nice-looking(who doesn't??) But I am not much interested in dresses.... And -- then: An materialen Sachen haenge ich garnicht ueberhaupt. Emma, dear, you never may believe it: less than necessary..... I am glad of it,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 1 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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and I feel somehow, that this adds a good deal to my personal good disposition.

Ich sage Ihnen, Emma, I never and never can forget, that life is such a short thing and one day EVERYTHING IS OVER for ALL OF US. It is all so futile, in a way, and the end is for good. Therefore I love to enjoy each second, not forgetting the trouble in the world, certainly, but instinctively appreciating the position I am in, compared with that dreadful misery about...

Emma, you may depend on me: I surely do encourage Sasha. But frankly spoken, since he is physically better, and well, I don't need to. He is absorbed in R.R.'s work and loves to do it.. I assure you it is like that... In other ways, I always try to be cheerful and do everything I possibly can --- Emma, dear, Sasha works and is fine....

Rocker wrote us a nice card. What a dear. I don't know him personally too well, but I read his book. What a clever, splendid fellow! I admire this great, surely the greatest book in this direction. We both do. WHO COULD NOT? A man who can give ~~years~~ years and years to such a work is and must be, without <sup>having</sup> ever known or seen him -- a fine man. I hope that life may us bring nearer together. I like also very much Milly...

No, he will not be hurt.. I suppose Sasha will explain. How Sasha loves Rudolf. Emma, he is after you his best friend, right away. I am sure of that.

Now, I must close, my little doggy is at my bedside, and I will leave it there all the time. It is so pretty..... May be some day in St. Tropez, Emma, you get a <sup>real</sup> dog for me???? (Meine Sorgen, was?)

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 1 [Nice to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
5 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Oh, yes. I sent a nice little card to MRS. Heiner. I tell you how it came. Sasha wrote a single sweet letter to Frank. (No use to send him a nice view.) Then I went with it to the postoffice (I put my name under). But it was open, and I thought, why, I am not satisfied with that letter, looks so cold without a view. So I went to Lafayette, chose a sweet NEW YEAR'S card and wrote on it: "Dear Mrs. Heiner, you are not unknown to me. Permit me to send you my warmest greetings, hoping for a happy New Year. EMMA." Emma write me, if that is alright.... Because, you see, Sasha didn't write to her, just to him. He forgot. Write me if that is O.K. Emma, don't think I <sup>know</sup> what is going on within you. I don't want to mention it. It is enough to leave alone. Life is hard. Each one in his way... I do envy you (but not in the bad sense) that you have your IDEAL. And I tell you, you are rich, so rich. You and Sasha. Both of you... How poor are we average people. A dream to be an average person, I tell you.

I have to stop now, this letter gets too long.

I am writing to Mrs. Sandstrom today, will have planted several things. (Darling, I am NOT in favor of going to St. Tropez) Not BEFORE WE HAVE FINISHED the first part. It means a loss of 10 days at least, until Sasha begins to work. Get me? I WANT TO GET OUT THAT WORK as quick as possible. And then, we have paid the heat here etc. As you say yourself. For the winter it is better. So, it will be the best, that I write to Mrs. Sandstrom to have potatoes etc... planted. I think you understand that.

Everything O.K. here, otherwise. Be SURE OF THAT. And be SURE that I always tell you things as they are, I have too much responsibility as to hide anything concerning our Sasha. It is yours as it is mine isn't it LOVE

*Emmy*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, Montreal [to] M[aximiliano] Olay, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 x 21 cm.

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material you gave her on the Spanish situation. I have received the bulletin which the International Working Men's Association issues in German so I know pretty much what happened there. We are certainly in a dilemma. Past experience has taught every intelligent comrade that it is impossible to go either with the Socialists or the Communists. On the other hand if there is a new uprising I cannot see how the Anarchists can keep aloof. This seems to have happened outside of the Asturias. It is a very involved question.

Dear comrade, I wish you and Ancho a successful and active year. I am sure it is the best that could be. I hope you can realize it. Tell Ancho for me also I hope that the time I am about my getting back to America. I would like to see him in New York write me the address for a letter. I hope all of them in something like the red raid during the war. It is led by the Chamber of Commerce, the patriotic societies and the "Red" schools. Under such circumstances there is very little hope of my being granted a visa. My friends will try. That is all that can be done. I am sure it will not be decided until April. I will keep you posted. I am sorry to write to the comrades and to have to stop here.

Best regards,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, San Francisco / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 2, 1935.

Mrs. Rose Pesotta,  
c/o International Ladies' Garment  
Workers Union,  
737 Market St.,  
San Francisco, California.

Dearest Rose:

I was glad to hear from you and get your New Years greetings. I was sorry in a way to learn that you had to go to Seattle because I had thought you would stay long enough in New York to organize something for the publication of Luhsam's works and for the victims of the Spanish uprising. But I realize that you have to go where your obligations call you. I hope fervently that they may not swamp you to the extent of paralyzing your usefulness of our ideas. That would be a terrible pity.

I haven't heard anything from either Chicago or New York regarding the campaign for the Spanish comrades or for the Luhsam fund. The shrewd Jesuit Communists are getting ahead of us all the time. They have organized two Luhsam committees, one in Paris and one in London. The money collected is to go to the support of some of the other victims of the Nazi murderers. It was done with the consent of Mrs. Luhsam. Some of the money is also to go to Luhsam's works, but I have no faith whatever in the red help as it is called in Europe. They never have given a cent to any of our suffering comrades. I am convinced they will merely use Luhsam's name and his martyrdom to their own end. Certainly if we could work up committees everywhere, Luhsam's widow wouldn't be forced to accept anything from the Communist masters. As it is the woman is desperate and doesn't know where to turn. So if you can do anything at all, please don't neglect.

I had a letter from Clay telling me he gave you some kind of material dealing with the Spanish uprising that you were to send to me. I hope you can have a copy made and send it to me. I did receive a copy of the bulletin the International Working Men's Association are giving out which gives a pretty lengthy account of what happened. Our comrades in Spain are in the same dilemma as we are over here. It is impossible to work with the Jesuits in Socialist ranks whether Social Democrats or Communists. On the other hand when there is a mass uprising our comrades would of course be in the very front ranks. Russia has certainly produced a terrible situation that will take years to clarify. Perhaps longer than I have years to live.

While you are on the coast I wonder if you can dig up some comrades who might be helpful should I get a visa. Mind you, I have no hopes, especially since I learned of the reactionary campaign against all aliens carried on by the Hearst sheets, the Chamber of Commerce and all the patriotic organizations. Of course, Roger Baldwin will try in due time, but he himself is not very optimistic so how can I be. I am just hanging on here difficult and hard as the situation is. I dare say by the time I get through here I may know definitely.

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- 2 -

whether I can return for a six months tour or sail for France. In any event it would be well to establish connections on the coast in case I do get back. Will you do that for me? I should like to get only the most reliable and willing to help organize meetings.

Shane is much improved, though he still looks very pale. We were together at a comrade's house New Years Eve. It was a very respectable affair. I can assure you and like all respectable things, deadly dull.

I wish you many eventual experiences, health and joy. If you see any of the comrades give them my fraternal greetings. Millie is taking the letter. I am sure she wants to be remembered.

With love,

Emma

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 2 [New York? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 3 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Jan 2

18390

Beloved Emma:

You wrote on my  
birthday which I consider  
a good omen. But, again,  
my darling, you mentioned  
enclosures and they were  
not in your letter! Is  
some bright reporter  
'censoring' your mail?

I am glad of Arthur  
Ross's help for you, and  
I don't believe you'll  
fail to find a lecture  
management. After all,  
to friends and foes, you  
are a famous woman!

(over)

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 2 [New York? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott]. —  
3 p.; 22 × 17 cm.  
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the key in seeing you there always  
I just the matter of the Committee.  
I can't keep it if anything  
a party! Please think once there really  
it off about guest that night!  
But Emma dear, while Jack mostly  
is scarcely well enough to be left and  
while I must get my way in to Smith  
within a few weeks or miss opening  
publication and the advance we will

<sup>2</sup>  
I understand completely  
about the stopping off  
here but I still think  
if feasible, I could  
'jump' your train to  
Albany. So please don't  
forget!  
Of course I am literally  
sick about myself and  
New York, for this means  
more to me than London  
meetings and they have  
been dear. I would feel  
so proud to be among  
the first to welcome you  
in U. S. A. — and



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[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 2 [New York? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Evelyn [Scott]. — 3 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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need (and likewise get  
my children's coats mended  
and back to (next) who  
has bought it, before we  
leave here), and even  
though I can't get off  
(besides time) the money  
inevitably spent on even  
a short visit to New York,  
we do leave here, according  
to present arrangements.

With Yaddo, before your visa  
ends, and we will then go  
to New York. So I hope!

Meanwhile, as soon as you  
have looked dates, if you  
possibly can, darling Emma,  
send me your itinerary so  
that I can write to interested  
people about it. And meanwhile,  
Love and blessings, from Jack  
and me, Emma

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mildred Mesirow. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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## TRANSATLANTIQUE BEVERAGES, INC.

PARIS . . BRUN, LENOIR et Cie . . 224 Rue de Rivoli

Office of  
NICOLAS S. MESIROW

January 2, 1935

230 Park Avenue  
New York

Exclusive Agents  
for  
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CHAMBERY  
**ROYAL GAILLAC**  
ORLÉANS  
**POL VERSY**  
EPERNAY  
*Rare Old Wines*  
*Fine Champagnes*  
*Cordials*

Emma Darlin':

I don't know what asininity it is that makes us feel so energetic and-- oh, I can't so hopeful-- on the second of January. Perhaps its only that your own vitality is renewed; for certainly human nature generally ~~xxxx~~ doesn't undergo any miracles over the new year.

The last year was certainly the most unpleasant we have ever undergone. I'm glad to tear it off the calendar. My brother committed suicide just before the new year in a most gruesome and morbid fashion. He felt that he couldn't ask his family to live on less than a quarter of a million-- so off he stepped. That's why, in extending my sympathy to you on your own great loss, I do it, knowing that only your heart and emotions are deeply hurt. With a case such as this I speak of, something deeper and more fundamental-- some inner philosophy that you achieve through the years, is affronted. Your brother's life was rich and of service through a lifetime. Mine was spent in mistaken and selfish ends, and I feel that it was all a waste. That something in myself is lacking. For in achieving a scheme for living that was founded upon something other than materialism I found a way to survive these ghastly times through which we are passing. I might have passed that on to him, had I known how greatly he was in need of it. But none the less I do condone with you deeply; and can only say to you what you have certainly discovered for yourself-- that a life lived generously, as was your brother's, is its own monument and consolation to those who are left behind. But for your grief ~~xx~~ in your loss, I can only say Cheerio, dear-- there is love all about you still, and respect and admiration.

We were at home yesterday to our friends, and Ted and Stella were here. I was so glad to see them. It had been months since we were together. And they brought with them that charmin'-- is it Miss or Mrs. "evy of Chicago. I hope we are together soon again.

Did you know that Nic had abandoned the liquor business and had taken a job-- at about half the figure he was earning when we were married. Oh well, I know that we should be thankful for even that, but I can't think to whom.

This winter has made a fiery radical of me. It isn't only our own experience, it's that I have been closer to injustice and suffering than ever before. I need a

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 2, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Mildred Mesirow. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

new concept of government. I'd like to accept communism, but it has glaring faults. But when I find the thing I want to fight for- I'm fighting. The radio work Stella wrote you about was for the American Committee against Fascist Oppression in Germany. The field of that committee enlarged to embrace fascism in America. But the Comm. isn't functioning properly. I suppose that's because of the women's chairman- that's me. So I'm pulling out of it. We had had semi-monthly broadcasts with outstanding speakers, and I presided over the discussion on the air. But that too seems futile to me. The people who tune in are the people who already know what's going on about them. And the other smug blind colts prefer listening to Paul Whiteman or Eddie Cantor.

Yesterday we discussed what can be done about you. The sole result of the Winters work is that I have made some powerful contacts. I told Stella that if she would arrange to have an afternoon with me, we could go over them together and see how we might utilize them for your benefit. My God! Emma, this country is sliding back to the middle ages so fast it breaks your heart. And of the few voices crying in the wilderness there are none so powerful as yours. That my dear, is why the powers think it a good thing to keep you out of the country. Because the people are in such terrible need of a person such as you now. God! it's frightful- so much to be done here- and so pitifully little being done. I'm really heartsick for you, Emma- for your ~~vitality~~ vitality and vision, and courage. Lord! I'd like to be with you, and talk- and listen to you talk. If I had a dime I'd come up to see you- just to see you and be revived. What a selfish sentiment that is - but your courage doesn't run out - and mine does.

I missed the two articles of which you speak. I'll make it a point to go down to the library and have a look at them, now that this holiday muck is cleared away. Damn it, Emma, it's the only kind of writing that matters. All these pretty little bits of fiction that I've been turning out for so long are of less value to me now than a roll of toilet paper. I can never write another word of that sort. Until I can get my own perspective adjusted and see what it's all about, there's nothing that I can say. Gee, I'm in a fighting mood. It's got to burst out in some direction, or I'll explode. My best to you, darling. What's the use of saying Happy New Year. A better year than the last- that seems more sensible. Lets hear from you soon. All my love,

Mildred

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner], Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 × 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Montreal Jan 3rd 35.

My own Frank.

I have delayed writing you not because I did not long to commune with you at least on paper. But I had two lectures to prepare for last week, one in Yiddish on sex. I mean I had to transcribe my English notes which is always a big job. You will be glad to know that I was well rewarded. No, not in the size of the audience but in the quality. About two hundred people attended the lecture. We probably would have had more. But for my rotten luck a Jewish company of players gave a performance the same night. It was the quality, the earnestness of the young people present at my lecture that was so gratifying to me. At the same time it made me realize how necessary the same theme is for the English speaking population, and I am simply desperate that there is no one to help get up such a meeting for the large number that would attend such a subject. But it is not easy to subdue your E.G. So I am going to make one more attempt to organize two more lectures, on the importance of sex and birth control. I will see people this week, perhaps I can mesmerise them in getting busy. Anyway you see darling I am was and will be busy until the day of my departure for Toronto. So, do not be impatient if I fail to be prompt.

My own beloved I am inclosing a dollar for a typewriter ribbon. I do it for very selfish reasons. Lack of sleep and excessive straining of my eyes cause me much pain to read pale type. And your ribbon is almost illegible. Please get some one to buy you a ribbon and put it on your machine. You see I am very greedy for every word your letters contain. I simply can't afford to lose anything because of a pesky ribbon. Please get a new one soon. By the way, your pages did not run down. They were well spaced to the end. Only the watery look of your ribbon made it nearly impossible for me to see the script.

Of course, dear heart you must not tour if you have even the smallest chance to establish yourself in the clinical work you hope to do. I suggested touring only because one of your letters gave me the impression that you accepted the invitation of the Detroit comrades. I know the bitter struggle being dependent in the movement on ones pen or oral work. I have always warned comrades against the misery who first came into our movement. I therefore agree with you absolutely that you must try your utmost to earn an independent living. It were different if our movement were not so poor and so ineffectual. I have never been able to understand the narrowness of our comrades who ~~justified their right to~~ faught exploitation by their masters and were yet willing to exploit their comrades who gave their talent and very hearts blood to the movement. I held and still hold that those of us who are actively engaged in spreading our ideas have the right to get at least a living out of it. But as our movement stands now there is nothing to get out of ones efforts. Imagine after eighteen months of the struggle in Canada I will be as poor when I leave than when I arrived. Where is the justice in that? And yet there are no doubt comrades who think I have made a fortune or have been living in clover. You will laugh when I tell you that the few French Anarchists here would not come near me because they do not approve of my speaking for the "bourgeoisie". Wouldn't that make you ~~manly~~ weep? Don't think they hesitated to attend when I sent them complimentary tickets. Not at all. But to help distribute a card, or do anything to assist, Oh no. It is a sad comment

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner], Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 x 24 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

2

misery. I wish with all my heart you will succeed with your clinic thus having some definite income that would also leave you free to give out of your rich talents to the movement.

I am delighted to know you wrote the preface to Maximova pamphlet. I hope the comrades will see to it that there are no blunders in the proofs. They are very negligent of such things. I suppose they will send me a copy when it is off the press. I am having the devils own time with the Customs. The Dutch comrades of the International Workingmens Ass in charge of the publication of the ~~Internale~~ sent me 25 copies with my <sup>over</sup> having ordered them. What do you suppose, the Customs sent me a notice that I have made myself criminally liable by having imported literature prohibited in Canada. I am therefore not sure the Max. pamphlet will ~~reach~~ reach me. Tell those in charge of it to send a copy in an envelope closed. Then they could send a few copies to Desser. He is at last a Canadian and is not likely to have the same trouble. Please darling do not worry a about the notice from the damned Fascist Customs. I have turned it over to a lawyer I know and he has written them that I had not ordered the <sup>magazine</sup> which is but the truth. But it galls me to ~~madness~~ madness not to be in a position to tell the ~~god~~ damned outfit to go to hell and what I think of ~~the~~ their so called Liberal Canada. No wonder it is such a dump with every bit of good literature barred. At least America has become somewhat advanced, Or shall I say New York? For the rest of the country seems to be in the same antedeluvian state as this part. <sup>the</sup> Fancy barring O'Caisses WITHIN THE GATES in Boston? Really, New York does seem to stanf out. I understand STEVEDORE had a complete flop on the road. It was a great success in New York and it deserves to be. Not so much as a play than the production. It was overwhelming even the ~~opening night~~ night when I saw it.

*over may be in the future in advance*

What do you hear from Mary? Does she like her job? Has she adjusted herself. Just where in Oregon is she? Please my dearest give her my affectionate greetings when you write her and send me ~~your address~~ her address. By the way, I sent my last letter to your home address because you had stated that you had not been to your mother in two days. I could not bear to have my letter delayed more than <sup>it</sup> is unavoidable. Now that you prefer for me to write c/o your mother of course I will do so. Remember me kindly to your mother, and thank her for reading my letters to you. Tell her if I should be so fortunate to get back to America I will certainly make it my business to meet her. The mother of such a son as my own beloved must indeed be interesting.

Dearest Frank what shall I tell you about my feelings for you that you do not already know, or about your place in my heart? I can only add that you are ever present in my thoughts, my waking and sleeping hours. Some days ~~the~~ the need for your is so unbearably poignant I could scream out in pain. Strangely enough I feel the need of your presence more the harder and bitter the struggle grows. And yet it is not strange. For in your love and your presence I found not only the lover of my dreams but the comrade whose words and thoughts could be so gentle and understanding as that of a child. I miss that more than anything else.

*ing*

I am inclosing a copy of my letter to Schmalhausen that will interest you. I hold you close to my heart in deep and abiding love.

*Emma*

*will be*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner], Chicago / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 × 24 cm.

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some readers of Red Paper  
in this City  
new experience, which  
CG

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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10178

Montreal Jan 3rd 35.

My own Frank.

I have delayed writing you not because I did not long to commune with you at least on paper, but I had two lectures to prepare for last week, one in Yiddish on sex. I mean I had to transcribe my English notes which is always a big job. You will be glad to know that I was well rewarded, not in the size of the audience but in the quality. About two hundred people attended the lecture, we probably would have had more. But for my rotten luck a Jewish company of players gave a performance the same night. It was the quality, the earnestness of the young people present at my lecture that was so gratifying to me. At the same time it made me realize how necessary the same theme is for the English speaking population ~~and~~ I am simply desperate that there is no one to help get up such a meeting for ~~the~~ the large number that would attend such a subject. But it is not easy to subdue your S.O.B. So I am going to make one more attempt to organize two or three lectures, on the importance of sex and birth control. I will see people this week, perhaps I can reassure them in getting busy. Anyway you see darling I am ~~as~~ and will be busy until the day of my departure for Toronto. So, do not be impatient if I fail to be prompt.

My own beloved I am enclosing a dollar for a typewriter ribbon. I do it for very selfish reasons. Lack of sleep and ~~excessive~~ excessive straining of my eyes cause me much pain to read pale type. And your ribbon is almost illegible. Please get some one to buy you a ribbon and put it on your machine. You see I am very greedy for every word your letters contain. I simply can't afford to lose anything because of a pecky ribbon. Please get a new one soon. By the way your pages did not run down. They were well spaced to the end. Only the watery look of your ribbon made it nearly impossible for me to see the script.

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514



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10179

2

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What do you hear from Mary? Does she like her job? Has she adjusted herself. Just where in Oregon is she? Please my dearest give her my affectionate greetings when you write her and send me ~~your address~~ her address. By the way, I sent my last letter to your home address because you had stated that you had not been to your mother in two days. I could not bear to have my letter delayed more than is unavoidable. Now that you prefer for me to write c/o your mother of course I will do so. Remember me kindly to your mother, and thank her for reading my letters to you. Tell her if I should be so fortunate to get back to America I will certainly make it my business to meet her. The mother of such a son as my own beloved must indeed be interesting.

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515



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 3, Montreal [to] Clayton M. Stein, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

5014

2435 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 3, 1935.

Mr. Clayton M. Stein,  
Executor and Promont,  
221 or 313 Terminal Bldg.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

I have just received notice that my brother Herman Goldman has left a will and testament and that my name appears as one of the legatees. As I am in Montreal and cannot get to Rochester, I would like you to inform me more specifically what the will contains. I also see that Mr. Harold J. Stern is another legatee. I don't know who the gentleman is, but since his address given in your notice is also the address of my sister-in-law, Mrs. Bossie Goldman, 159 Laburnum Crescent I take it that it must be someone connected with the family. I am writing my sister-in-law at once and am sending a copy of this letter to her. Perhaps you will be good enough to write me more particulars about the will of my late brother Herman Goldman.

Yours truly,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 3, Rochester, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman], Montreal / Clayton M. Stein. — 1 p. ; 17 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5016

MAIN 3655

CLAYTON M. STEIN  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
313 TERMINAL BUILDING  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

January 3, 1935

Mrs. L. G. Colton  
1935 Turner Street  
Apartment 10  
Montreal, Quebec, Canada

Dear Madam:

I am the executor of the estate of your brother, the late Herman Goldman, and as befits such position have been given your letter of December 26th, in which you graciously remarked that you are indebted to Mr. Goldman in the sum of \$200.00.

For your information I might say that Mr. Goldman remembered you in his will to the extent of bequeathing to you all monies on deposit in the Mechanics Savings Bank of this City. The amount on deposit including interest to date is \$148.43.

If it meets with your approval I shall be glad to draw the necessary papers whereby you would relinquish all claim to this bequest and have it apply against the indebtedness above mentioned.

Will you please inform me at your earliest convenience whether or not this is agreeable to you.

Very truly yours,

*Clayton M. Stein*

MS:715

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 3 and 8, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 5 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Heiner

10226

Dearest Emma:

It is my abominable project of lecturing, that is, my lack of capacity or experience for organizing such projects which has delayed my writing you I got your lovely "New Years" letter my Goddess and toasted you, you may be sure, my glorious font of the wine of life. To be with you by a slight token, to be with you on Christmas was a pleasure more to me than to you. I want to be with you always and everywhere. As to your not coming back in Spring, dear heart, the world or the ruler of the world can be very cruel. I have never yet found the limit of their cruelty. It is the cruelty of fear, sometimes, ignorant expediency, and self-righteousness. Yet, while they may stoop to that, to refusing to let you return, let us be hopeful as long as we can. I am still confidently awaiting you. The fact that the administration our hosts to be liberal has its own dangers for you. Andre Maurois in his "Cereals" tells how when Chelly and a young friend of his were expelled from Oxford, his friend's family took it as a youthful prank. The Chellys were "true blue Tories," trusted by the powers and they could afford to be lenient. Chelly's father was a liberal member of parliament and had to assume a virtuous indignation to avert the suspicion of radicalism. Time and time again, the liberal politician has been scared out of all decency by the mere threat of reactionary opinion. I have never believed in the professed liberalism of the Roosevelt administration. If Roosevelt is sincere, his liberalism is timid and misdirected and helter-skelter. With all that, though, I believe that you will be readmitted. They also fear the liberal intelligentsia and to exclude you would be a terrible admission on their part. Certainly, the price of power is cringing servility. I should think that a politician or person in high office would have horrible, blushing, sickly feelings alone at night.

I will confess to you, darling, that I am a fraud about wanting you to spend your time writing while you are here. That I really would want would be to crush you in my arms and hold you and keep you there and drink in all the delights of your glorious body. I would, though, with whatever instinct I have for the marketable, as or of feeling for what the gallery wants like to help you in getting out a book which would represent you and would sell.

Let us see. As to an outline of just what we want, I have at least a general idea and that will mature though of course, we would have to be together to fill in the detail. In the first place, though the fact that the book is in a light vain, does not mean that it has to be chit-chat. It can at the same time be a sincere work which will represent you and which you will be in no way ashamed to own. That it should be vivid and arresting is the main requirement. Your conversation in many of the things you told me last summer was of just the type which would go into such a book. I told you at the time that when you described to me people you had known you made them live for me as many books had failed to do. As instance; when you told me of about Kropotkin teasing you by saying that you would be compelled to...

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 3 and 8, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 5 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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10237

2.

I am alone dearest and I am afraid I may have run off the end of that page. I was saying that your conversation last summer with description and anecdotes made people you had known live for me. When you told of how Frank Odkin teased you by telling you that you should be compelled for the sake of the movement to marry Max Netlau, even more, Frank Odkin leaving his scientific work to hunt all over town for his little girl's cat. These things give one the picture of his simplicity and generosity, make him a flesh and blood person. Your description of your meeting with Bernard Shaw, his reaction to the story which to Frank Paris's mind and to mine, was one of the most poignant and heroic episode of your life, that gave me an angle of Bernard Shaw I had not perceived before. Some of Frank Paris's eccentricities, his rushing to write a play about Jeanne d'Arc because Shaw had done one, his vindictiveness against Max Good, his impulsiveness, his generosity, his taste in rare wines and works of art and girls Evelyn Scott and Kay Boyle would make excellent portraits, Hemingway, Seabrook, Ford Madox Ford, and any number of people. It would not have to be mere froth. It could be a high classed work but with your estimate of people, their personal characteristics and the significance of their various contributions, plus those vivid and arresting anecdotes which would make them live. Your ordinary conversation would make such a book. The only question is to get it on paper. Suppose you imagine your self talking it to me. Presumptuous of me but I love you so much. You know I would be interested in anything you could tell me. Imagine us in that chair which I can never forget, my arms about you, my face pillowed on your wonderful breast and talk to me. Write the book secretly to me as you would tell it to me and let the public read it. I asked you and you answered enough questions at breakfast and dinner to make a book. That is my general idea of what the book should be if it is of any help and anything that occurs me, I will of course pour out to you.

Oh, before leaving the book, I meant to say that Alexander Woolcott does something of what I mean in his *While Rome Burns*. He is too much of a butterfly to write the fine book which you would write and he is dreadfully sentimental in spots but he is entertaining and in his essays on Frank Lloyd Wright and Paul Robeson, especially the latter, he does some genuinely fine work. Some of the thumb nail sketches in Quellen Powys's *Verdict of Puddle-Goose* which is a glorious book are in line with what I mean.

As to the dictionary of social sciences, there is none so far as I know and Bergess whom I asked does not know of any. Most of the terms are used in a way which defines them in Park and Bergess's *Sociology*. The beginnings of the chapters deal with the concepts which the body of the chapters is to cover. There is an encyclopedia of the social sciences but that is unwieldy and not what you would want.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 3 and 8, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 5 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.

Bergess told me of a book Rubank's Concepts of Sociology. He says, though, that it is highly abstract and theoretical and skeletonized. I would strongly advise your reading Park and Bergess's Sociology. I think the best thing with the terms would be, if it is not too much trouble for you, to send me a list of the terms which interest you. I have picked them up in classes and I would be only too pleased to give explanations if not academic definitions of them. By the way, I have submitted the whole idea of my course of lectures to Dr. Bergess and he is enthusiastic about it. Since, he is the greatest authority on that field of sociology in the world, I am a bit pleased.

Mary has gone to Oregon. She had to go. It meant more money with the possibility of professional advancement there. Where she was, she was being pushed down in income and prestige, the situation of the woman wage worker who is at the same time trying to do house work and has poor health. She will be back in three months but may have to return in autumn unless I prosper surprisingly. My alternative is to go out there with her or to remain here and try to build up means of support for both of us here. At present, I am leading a strange, hectic, lonely, half mad existence with no one to talk to. Even with friends and comrades, I cannot be all of myself. My parents are kindness itself to me but spiritually in another world. Only two people I have ever known, I could talk to freely. One is in the north west, the other in the north east. Que diable, que faire? All I can say is that I will try to breast the wave of futility with what gaiety and defiance I can summon.

I got three autobiographies for Christmas: H. G. Wells, Frank Lloyd Wright, and John Cowser Cowser. I have read the Cowser one and gotten into the Wells book. J. C. P. is a moon struck mystic with more distortions and neuroses than would be needed for a whole sanitarium but he is a sincere and brilliant person. I have an affection for him, among other things, for his refusing to address an organization in Chicago which had just refused to allow Sasha to speak. He is befuddled by the Bolsheviks though and by the Catholic church as well. I would use the French expression in talking to him, Je le quitte avant que tu le commences. J. C. P. is a fine literary critic, though, original and penetrating. As regards human rights and human suffering, he is sensitive and tender to the point of mania. My guess is that most of his abnormalities

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10229

4.

and neuroses are due to his being a homo who never rightly became one. If he were really homosexual, he would be more normal. His fear of cotton, his praying for the souls of the dead, his fixation on feminine ankles with a dislike of the breasts of women's bodies are only some of his queernesses. I like better the zest for life and the Epicurean view of his brother Luellen whose book *Impassioned Clay* is one of the most beautiful books I ever read.

Wells has some fine sociology in his book as far as I have read, in the way he links up his own life and the lives of his family with the social change which was going on through the nineteenth century from the handicraft to the machine age. I like too the constructive effort of his youth, "My positive fight for a larger life." Like most Englishmen, however, he has a certain muddled timidity about entirely abandoning the old and embracing the new. There is still a power and a purpose in the universe for him and he cannot still think of a solution by orderly political progress.

I hope that Holy Mother Church the step mother of the poor, will not be able to block you in your lecture on sex. My hatred of the Catholic Church grows as I think the submissive psychology of religion is the fundamental evil of the world. By way of evading the law in the title of your lecture, what do you think of, the Love Life of Man and Woman or Man, Woman, and The Eternal Romance. I will send other suggestions but I think that to use the term erotic emotions would be understood by the priests and they could define it in such a way as to nail you where the public would miss the meaning.

I know that les corbeaux rule Montreal. They may rule more than that before long. Even my love of Christmas was somewhat lessened or weakened by the dole of Bethlehem baby food which was fed to the public over the radio and in the press. New Years, I heard Ethel Barimore in a gushy Spanish play in which the wise Mother Superior tells one of the starving orphans lined to revolt that God does not approve of social injustice though he endures it for reasons we cannot understand. I could imagine millions of imbeciles listening in and tickled to have their prejudices satisfied and reassured about their God. And, have you ever heard that rig of a Father Caughlin. Social Justice and down with the international bankers are his slogans. I prefer the international bankers because known enemies are better than false friends. He says that revolutions are made by the rich, that the Russian revolution was started by the

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 3 and 8, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 5 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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5.

the German government, and that the United States must stop the anti-clerical education in Mexico as a measure of social justice. He has the naive Protestants like my father hoodwinked and for his organization the National Union For Social Justice, he already has, within a couple of months, five million names. If there is no limit to the greed and cruelty of those who govern, surely, there is none to the stupidity of the governed.

The Anarchist party for political prisoners New Years Eve was a wonderful occasion with the beauty and gaiety and spontaneity of it. It was in the hall where on that never to be forgotten evening, you and I were together. This time, too, I had a moment of supreme ecstasy. Very now and then, Bill Bacon would come over to my table saying, "Here is a drink that the Russian group have sent you." I finally went over to their table. Then several of them with beautiful voices began to sing. I wept buckets. I wished that at that moment, some one would come behind me with a dagger and make an end of me so that I could end in that moment of beauty, happy with my heart torn out by the poignancy of the world.

Dear heart, forgive the delay which came of the confusion of my life. But I am always with you my precious darling, my Goddess. From the depths of my heart, I love you.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Montreal Jan. 5/35

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Dearest ohum don't worry about the hundred I sent you. My gawd what would you have done without it and the \$85 so delayed. Nothing frightens me so than to know that you are strapped. Its different with me at this end. I can always borrow in a pinch from either the comrades here or some one in New York. I did not need it so far thank goodness. But you have no one in Europe and letters take a hell of a time. Anyhow I feel relieved the hundred have reached you. Please don't feel that you are robbing me. The hundred are from the little sum I am hanging on to for my return fare to France. Jeanne Levy promised to raise some money for me so thats alright. At least I will be assured with my transportation if nothing else. I have managed to pull along with my and Milly Gessers living expences without touching the money Stella is holding for me. I could therefore let you have the hundred without difficulty. But even if that represented my last penny the money would have gone to you. I knew perfectly well that you must be desperate to ask me for money. Anyway we need not lose many words over it. You and I are part of my very being. To let you go hungry or in anxiety about your rent is ever so much harder to bear than if I had to do that. So far I did not have to and as long as I have anything you shall not *be in want*. I hope the \$85 will have reached you before this letter. That will keep you going for a while. Tell that silly Emmy not to feel bad about anything I send and not to keep anything for me. Der Teufel holt seine Kinder nicht. I am not starving, or destitute and far spater wet gott sorgen. He always has Hasn't he?

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My own Bash, of course I do not want you to do slipshod work. How could I when I am so proud of your work? But there is such a thing of being obsessed by the way work should be done. You know yourself you do get obsessed whether with your writing or translations. I want you to do the best you can but I don't want you to get sick over it or imagine you must keep filing every word. That's the difference. However I know you will do as you think best and it is the only way you can do. My concern is with your health and your peace of mind. That's the paramount issue to me. All else is nothing so important.

a m

Well, dearie I have into and "inheritance" and like all such things I have already been given the first taste of its vulgarity. My brother Herman who had never done anything for me in his life except to lend me \$200, thought he will do something in his death. He left me \$148.43 cents deposited in a bank. It seems that he had more there but withdrew much of it. I suppose to quench his inordinate gambling passion. It happens that I had written my sister in law that I had borrowed \$200 from Herman which he wanted me to return to the account of Allen his boy. The damned fool could think of nothing more tactful but to turn my letter over to the attorney. To day I get a letter from him copy of which I inclose. In addition I got the inclosed little clipping making an "inheritance" appear as \$200. I suppose Hermans wife thought she was doing me a favor. The stupid goose evidently was ~~not~~ afraid I will claim the "legacy" and never pay back the loan. Believe me I was furious over the rotten business. Imagine having my name dragged into the papers in connection with the sweat and blood money of Hermans life's drudgery. Why if I were actually starving I should not touch a penny. I have written Hermans widow to that effect and have written the lawyer to put the \$148.43 cents to Allens account to be used for the child. I want nothing. The shock over Hermans end was not because we had ever been close, or he had the least understanding of my life and my aims. It was because of the waste of his own life, his meaningless drudgery, the vulgarity of his marriage to his second wife that drove him to the gambling houses, the pathos and pity of his struggle, and his sudden end. Perhaps also the compation with his hopes and dreams for his boy Allen ~~came~~ out short by his untimely death. Yet I would like

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3

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Dearest, I never moved to the Bernsteins. I only used to get my letters there. I came straight to the Ford Hotel when I arrived here. I ~~stayed~~ remained there a month and then moved because I could not afford ten dollars a week for one room. True the rent of my Apt telephone gas and electricity cost about 43 dollars a month but I can have Milly Desser with me, and I can cook our meals. Besides the telephone in the Hotel was ten cents each call. It ate me up. The home phone costs 3.75 but you can call any number of times and ~~work~~ for hours. That what most people do. Even meetings are arranged largely over the phone..

I wish I could tell you dear heart that the outlook for my lectures is good. It is most disheartening. We got only thirty subscribers to the drama and literary lectures. Hardly worth binding myself ten weeks except that I have to remain here anyhow. As to what the general lectures will bring or the Jewish I don't know. I feel very weary from the grind, the details just swamp me and make me so tired I have not enough clear vision to prepare the stuff. So I am turning the candles at both ends. But I have kept well, even without a cold so far. Knock wood. I suppose I'll pull through. I am sure to be here until March 20th. My lectures will end the 13th. But I will need a week to rest up and get my things in order. I would remain here until my fate as far as A is concerned is decided. Whether I can get back or must sail it would be from here. So it is hardly worth while to go to Toronto. But the group I have organized which is doing much better than I had hoped insists on my giving Toronto another month or so. I will have to do it. My plan is to refore to go to T. by the 20th of March for a month. By that time I will know where I stand. And so will you my dearest, own sash.

I inclose a letter from Saxe in re Herman. It is very penetrating about his character and life. What a pity Saxe never had the sticktoitiveness to write. He is certainly very understanding, he has such fine feeling for human incongruities. Hasn't he?

Dush I will add some lines to this letter Monday when I will mail it to New York to catch the Majestic.

Sunday. I have decided to mail this to day because it takes so long for letters to reach anywhere. It is only one night's journey from here to New York yet it often takes three days before mail gets here from New York. The Majestic leaves early Wed. So it is safer to mail this to day. Should anything important come up tomorrow I will write this week even if it has to go by a slow boat. I just can't bear to use the damned German or Italian

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4



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I inclose clipping about the resignation of Kallen  
Fadiman Van Doren and Susanne La Follette from the International Labor  
Defense League. It had to be wholesale murder before they would budge  
from their inaction of the Communist gang. Like Villard who finally  
protested against the Russian "purge". It is sickening to see how callous  
everybody has become. No one is interested any longer in human suffering  
and in incessant butchery. Yes, they kick when it is in Germany or their  
own countries. But Russia can and does get away with murder. As you so well  
said in your letter to Stella Hitler is beginning to be praised. Sure, noth-  
ing succeeds like success. Fact is dearest we are fools. We cling to an  
ideal no one wants or cares about. I am the greater fool of the two of  
us. I go on eating out my heart and poisoning every moment of my life  
in the attempt to rouse peoples sensibilities. At least if I could do it  
with closed eyes. The irony is I see the futility of my efforts and yet  
I can't let go. Just clear moshuge thats what I am.

Emmy had asked me to write Robinson for his Critic and Guide  
Here is his letter. I suppose he has put you on the list and Emmy will now  
be happy to be able to give the magazine to her doctor. Shrewd the kid is  
trying to keep him for family use. Lets hope neither she or you will need  
him again. But its good to have a physician at hand who is competent. Damned  
few doctors in France are. You can tell a tale about that can't you dear?  
Doctors and dentists eh? By the way, how has your jaw been behaving?

I am reading and preparing material like a house on fire.  
But to what end I hardly know. I fear the drama course will be a failure  
There is simply no one to help and there is no interest. I will see what  
next Wed and the following week will bring. If we do not get more subs  
than we have so far 30 in all I will give up the drama lectures and return  
the money minus the lectures the subscribers will attend. That will just  
about cover expenses and a months effort and worry will go by the board.  
I am not sure my social lectures will fare better. But since I am going to  
discuss balls they might attract attention. I don't know/ I only know  
I am weary onto death from the struggle. I wish I had any faith in the book  
Frank Heiner suggested. I would go back and buck down to writing. But what  
ever faith or hope I had about L.M.L is gone now. I don't believe anything  
of mine will have a sale. And I am not sufficiently interested in writing  
to do it for pleasure. Well, we will see.

Goodby dearest Bash. Keep well and don't worry too much about  
the translation. More and more I am coming to believe it matters little what  
anyone of us do or leave undone. Life goes on its stupid old way.

I embrace you with love.

*Em  
I have a time to make a copy  
of the Carver's letter. It is not  
impossible.*

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3 ~~was not to be published in the book~~

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I inclose clipping about the resignation of Kallen Fadiman Van Doren and Suzanne La Follette from the International Labor Defense League. It had to be wholesale murder before they would budge from their inaction of the Communist gang. Like Villard who finally protested against the Russian "purge". It is sickening to see how callous everybody had become. No one is interested any longer in human suffering and in incessant butchery. Yes, they kick when it is in Germany or their own countries. But Russia can and does get away with murder. As you so well said in your letter to Stella Hitler is beginning to be praised. Sure, nothing succeeds like success. Fact is dearest we are fools. We cling to an ideal no one wants or cares about. I am the greater fool of the two of us. I go on eating out my heart and poisoning every moment of my life in the attempt to rouse peoples sensibilities. At least if I could do it with closed eyes. The irony is I see the futility of my efforts and yet I can't let go. Just clear meshuge thats what I am.

Emmy had asked me to write Robinson for his Critic and Guide. Here is his letter. I suppose he has put you on the list and Emmy will now be happy to be able to give the magazine to her doctor. Shrewd the kid is trying to keep him for family use. Lets hope neither she or you will need him again. But its good to have a physician at hand who is competent. Damned few doctors in France are. You can tell a tale about that can't you dear? Doctors and dentists eh? By the way, how has your jaw been behaving?

I am reading and preparing material like a house on fire. But to what end I hardly know. I fear the drama course will be a failure. There is simply no one to help and there is no interest. I will see what next Wed and the following week will bring. If we do not get more subs than we have so far 30 in all I will give up the drama lectures and return the money minus the lectures the subscribers will attend. That will just about cover expenses and a months effort and worry will go by the board. I am not sure my social lectures will fare better. But since I am going to discuss balls they might attract attention. I don't know/ I only know I am weary onto death from the struggle. I wish I had any faith in the book Frank Heiner suggested. I would go back and buck down to writing. But what ever faith or hope I had about L.M.L is gone now. I don't believe anything of mine will have a sale. And I am not sufficiently interested in writing to do it for pleasure. Well, we will see.

Goodby dearest Sash. Keep well and don't worry too much about the translation. More and more I am coming to believe it matters little what anyone of us do or leave undone. Life goes on its stupid old way.

I embrace you with love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 5, Montreal [to] Clayton M. Stein, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 5, 1935.

Mr. Clayton M. Stein,  
Attorney at Law,  
513 Terminal Building,  
Rochester, N. Y.

S Dear Sir:

Thank you for yours of the 3rd inst. I am very much surprised that my sister-in-law, Mrs. Bessie Goldman, found it necessary to turn my letter to her over to you. The loan from my brother Herman was a matter between him and myself and had nothing whatever to do with the rest of his family. I wrote Mrs. Goldman about the sum of \$200.00 because I wanted her to know that the money will be paid in due time and put to the account of my brother's son, Allen Goldman. That was my agreement with him. I am sorry that my sister-in-law should have found it necessary to make the matter public.

As concerns the sum left by my brother for me, I had no intention of making use of it and I would ask you to please turn the amount over to the account of my nephew, Allen Goldman. If any legal formalities are necessary for that purpose, please send me the papers. I certainly never had any intention of accepting any legacy from my late brother and I am glad, indeed, to relinquish it in behalf of his son, Allen Goldman.

The other matter is entirely a private affair and will be settled accordingly. I am particularly sorry that the matter of the legacy was made public. I dislike keenly any family business to be dragged into my public life. It has never been done and it is too bad that it should have been done now.

Very truly yours,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 6, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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10805

6 January 1935

Dear EG:

The first letter of the new year...Of course it is going to bring everybody something different than they received last year...some will receive more and some less....but life is a gamble any way one takes it...

Certainly I will offer anything I have to Mrs G...She has not acknowledged my previous letter...perhaps she wants to take it up with the group before doing so! anyhow I shall remember that you wanted me to help and that I will be most delighted to do..

Never mind my state of mind nor the little inconveniences that have come to me for various reasons...Your own problems are much more serious...Anent your offer to write the comrades in the different cities about a possible trip for me, first I want to thank you so much for the thoughtfulness and the willingness. Then, I think it quite more necessary for you to look out for EG first: it is important because you need the opportunity much more than I and the comrades and the idea will gain much more from your presence than from mine: The comrades do have frightful drains on their resources, their pitifully small resources and can scarcely be expected to provide the wherewithal for every one wanting to speak in their respective cities. I would love to make such a trip, of course, but I would ever so much prefer to make it on my own so that whatever resulted from such meetings could be put back into propaganda work. You might feel them out, yes. I am sure your intercession would be a wonderful boost for my declining pep and zeal. If they respond favourably I will make the trip...but put it in such a way as to leave them a graceful out in the event they do not feel they can manage it. At the moment I wouldn't be able to finance my way to Newark, but then I still have the hope that any day may bring me something that will make me smile.... I append a list of subjects you might suggest if you decide to write them with the foregoing understanding.....

THE A F of L - The Alma Mater of the Racket  
PRIVATE PROPERTY AND LEISURE  
INTELLECT AND EMOTION- THEIR EFFECT UPON CIVILIZATION  
SEDITION- THE ANSWER TO PATRIOTISM  
REVOLUTIONARY RENEGADES  
AZEY- THE REVOLUTIONARY JECKER AND HYDE  
WHAT THE GENTILE OWES THE JEW  
PALESTINE- THE INTERNATIONAL HEADACHE  
THE RISE AND DECLINE OF ANARCHIST THOUGHT IN AMERICA  
THE ANARCHISTS- THEIR ATTITUDE TO VIOLENCE EXPROPRIATION  
AND ASSASSINATION  
DYNAMITE- A MORE EFFECTIVE ARGUMENT THAN POLITICS  
SYNDICALISM AND THE REVOLUTIONARY GENERAL STRIKE  
HOW SHOULD ANARCHISTS CONDUCT THEIR PROPAGANDA?  
WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO BE AN ANARCHIST?  
HOW CAN WE LIVE WITHOUT GOVERNMENT?  
EARLY STRUGGLES OF THE AMERICAN CAPITALISTS AND WORKERS  
THE COURAGE OF THE PROPAGANDIST  
PHILOSOPHERS VERSUS POLITICIANS  
THE SALVATION ARMY AND THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH -  
RIVAL RACKETEERS.  
ROBBER BARONS OF CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES  
THE FATE OF MANKIND UNDER STATE CAPITALISM  
CRIMES OF THE BOLSHWIKS

Out of these they should be able to select something they deem appropriate. I think each subject is self explanatory - sufficiently so to give them an idea of what its contents might be, understanding that each will be approached from the anarchist point of view..... I shall send me four little brochures and a bound book containing an anthology for 1933. I had just offered him the copy of a manuscript on

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 6, New York [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10806  
 I had typed for you a long, long time ago. Much to my surprise I found that he had already published it and he sent me a copy together with some poems translated by Tucker, two speeches by Harry weinberger and some more poems. He is certainly a master workman and a connoisseur of subjects. Here is ample proof of the joy one takes in the work one loves to do but it is a pity some of his material could not be brought out by some of the groups in a form that might be more widely distributed. They who can do such effective work seem to be so isolated and those who can do so little stand out under the candles glare! Small wonder we make such small progress, is it? Well, I will write again before too long when there is something to say worth saying. Meantime let me thank you for the kind thoughts in your last few letters and just hope - because that is all we can do - that the Fates will be a little more kindly during the next twelve months... Sadie joins me too, in my well wishes; she is so busy with her eternal house work, her worry about her babies (ages 17 and 20 years-) plucking her eyebrows and studying four languages that she is afraid she cannot think of anything nice to say in any of the five she knows, so she is letting me say it... Best greetings from us both.... Van...

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 8, London [to] E[mma] Goldman, Montreal / T[heodore?] Schuller. — 1 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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REFERENCE 10/11.

24, BEDFORD STREET,  
STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

8th January, 1935

Dear Emma,

I thank you for your letter of December 26th and am at once sending you a copy of it via B.O.P. direct to you, so as to avoid delay.

At the same time I am sending you a copy of *And God Shall Judge Us* by Mikhail Sholokhov, the Cossack novel which has been a best-seller all over the world and which I am sure will interest you in connection with your lectures. Mikhail Sholokhov is, at the present moment, in London where he is the guest of the Russian ambassador. He is now writing his second book which promises to become an equal success to *And God Shall Judge Us*. B.O.P. of which we are now selling the 30th thousand.

I am very much interested in your lectures and wonder if we could not co-operate in future in various ways. But I would not like to make a suggestion before I hear from you and am to-day only sending you our last autumn list and our advance spring list together with the *Stork*, our little house magazine which might be of interest to you.

Wishing you a great success with your lectures.

I am,

Yours very truly,

*Handy Schuller*  
T. Schuller

PUTNAM & COMPANY LTD

Miss E. Goldman,  
Apt. 10  
1935 Upper Street,  
Montreal

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That I have not been so regular in writing is all due to my strange mental state, the madness that was on me. It was not even missing her as much as the terror of being completely cut off from emotional response. The lonesomeness for her, the longing for you, all too much for me. I seem not to have very brave in certain situations. As I told you in one letter when we discussed sex differences in men and women that although there may be average tendencies, the sex differences are largely an individual matter due to early conditioning. I am one in whom sex is diffuse rather than localized. It is all the ramifications of response, its nuances and expressions in the various phases of life between the people men and women, for local craving. Consequently, the entire organism is in the time, too much for me. I long for you constantly but all this madness and neurotic disturbance - could not unload upon you. You have too much real trouble of your own. By the time however, I have made a fair adjustment simply for the collection of my own psychological material. I am really much myself and if I was near you, I would be far more than myself.

"Little has happened" in the movement here since I wrote last. I spoke to a deplorably small meeting the other evening, our first public meeting of the year. I spoke of America, fascist or Free. It was rather tiresome though, making a long speech to one's personal friends who know one's every thought on the subject already. There is talk of my going to Detroit and the Colony for a day or two sometime next month. There is also talk of a conference in the Colony. They want to establish a printing press there to print our literature. I think that will be good for pamphlets and the like though leaflets ought to be printed locally to get them out in time. Dearest, I feel and I think you will agree with me that one great trouble with our Anarchist movement is, not the difficulty of running a free society, not any of the leading objections which our opponents make to our ideas but the extra amount of intelligence it takes for an individual to become an Anarchist in the first place. We have comrades who are not very intelligent but they picked it up somehow by contact. Or dimly, though, people thrive on slogans and are not receptive to new ideas especially when they have to do any thinking for themselves..

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 8 and 11, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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What makes me think of that, dearest, the fact that the Saar has gone German as I thought it would. In spite of my own prediction, it is incredible to me that in the twentieth century, a population with a free choice could vote itself into the jaws of Hitler. It was all for the sake of national symbols, of phantoms. Still, I insist that the world must come around to us for the simple reason that we are right and that nothing else will work. Everything else will fail them. By the way, next month, we will doubtless have a Troodkin memorial. I would be glad of any suggestions from you of points of our comrade Troodkin's life and work you may think it would be well to bring out. Recently, they asked me if I would write the preface to Maxim Gorki's pamphlet. They say that they asked you to do it but that you were too busy. Naturally, I would prefer to have you do it. I have a positive eagerness to have the name of my Goddess come on anything and since the pamphlet concerns Russia, I should think it would be safe for you as far as this government is concerned. I wonder if I am right on that point. Anyway, I will do it if you don't want to.

Oh, my darling, Goddess, mother, precious sweet heart, I would give my life to be with you at this moment and crush you close and devour you and forget the world merging with you.

Dearest, I don't quite understand what you want me to do with the book. Just what sort of an outline would you like to have me draw up? Of course, I will be happy to do anything of the sort for you. It is not a matter of time. When I know just what you want, I will write it out, tout de suite, avec grand plaisir.

Dearest, I think you are a little too hard on Wells. After all, human beings are somehow pathetic and there is a pathetic note to me about him. If all life were British, it would be as dreadful to me as to you. I am a Celt of the Celts. I understand better the Russians with their music that tears my heart out, with the gait and poignancy of them. Still, the other, the atmosphere that is so different from me, hedges and trimmed lawns, cricket and high tea, Elizabethan plays and old country houses, please me at times with its restfulness. Wells is beyond question, unfair to Frank Harris. But we are all unfair sometimes. You see, he was young and timid and Harris seems to have over-ridden him and wounded his feelings or inferiority. These feelings of inferiority which are with all of us are over-developed in the young so that the unintentional slight distorts his whole picture of Frank Harris. I like Wells for his honesty in dealing with Russia. Since he does believe in the state as a panacea, it seems to me especially creditable that he perceived Stalin's automatic Marxist responses and the discrepancies between profession and achievement everywhere to be seen in Soviet Russia. Bernard Shaw saw just what he wanted to see when he went there. With their usual insidious methods, the Bolshe-

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. between 8 and 11, Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].— 3 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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3.  
the Bolsheviki encouraged him to play the roll of the visiting profit. How fell innocently into this trap. He took the bait without a suspicion. Wells, however, did not leave his critical faculties on the border.

John Couper Tully is a wonderful person but dreadfully neurotic and shows the defects of an English classical education. He is steeped in mysticism and opposed to vivisection. Luella Tully is a clear thinker with a fine pagan view of life. You must read Luella's Impassioned Clay. By the way, returning to Wells I think his analysis of his marital situation is excellent and uncovers many of the factors which mix up the world. Dearest, I have to break off this letter as I want to get it out, to get word to you as speedily as may be. I have no greater pleasure than writing you, the greatest pleasure I have left. I was not here when your letter came yesterday and just got it today.

It would be my heart's wish to lose all bafflements and cares in your arms and to draw new life from your tender, glorious breast, my own Goddess, from from your body that is the font of life and beauty and ecstasy. Dearest, my own, in my heart of hearts,

I love you.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 9, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Ivor Nicholson & Watson Ltd.— 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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9th January, 1935.

Mrs Emma Goldman,  
The Emma Goldman Drama Lecture Series,  
1935, Tupper Street,  
Appt. 10,  
Montreal.

Dear Mrs Emma Goldman,

Thank you for your letter of the 26th December with regard to your course in Russian Literature which you are preparing. We are sending a copy of JOURNAL to our Canadian representative asking him to forward this to you which will arrive in due course.

Yours faithfully,

IVOR NICHOLSON & WATSON LTD.,

*H. L. G.*

*Review Department*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 9, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Nice, Jan. 9, 1935

Dearest Ed,

Your letters of the 18th and 27th Dec. arrived all OK.

Seems that some letters sent to me have been lost. We have had of late NEW letter carriers here, and some seem very negligent. Thus the other day we found a letter in our box that did not belong to us at all. And may be the same happened to some of the letters sent to me.

To repeat: The letter you wrote me (as you recently informed me) about end of Nov., from Toronto, about the acceptance of DICTATOR by Esquire, NEVER reached me.

The letter of Stella, with check for \$50 also NEVER reached me.

Now you inform me that Rudolf has sent me TWO letters. NEVER got them. I have from R. ONLY a Xmas card. That is all. I will write him at once to ask him to repeat whatever instructions re translation he may have given in those two lost letters.

(Anyhow, I am NOT leaving out anything whatever from the original MSB).

But evidently there is something wrong with the Post that so many letters get lost. I suspect the police have a hand in it. France is now very strict in re the foreigners and particularly about politicals. NO foreigner allowed to work any more, special rules, etc., etc. May be the local powers here are interested in my correspondence. Your last package of Nations also came almost without wrapper on it, as if they had been looked into.

The woman (who is to bring me those clothes) has not shown up yet, though Stella had written a couple of weeks ago that the woman was to leave within three days and probably come straight to Nice. Probably detained on the road.

The \$100 per Stella reached me some time ago, as I have already written you. I repeat some things here, since some of the letters may have been lost.

No, dear, it was not that I did not know what my bank account was, but simply that it was exhausted. But I have already explained everything to you re R. and Cohn, health, etc. Both E. and I are in good health, and I hope you don't worry about it.

As to why I did not send copy of the M translated script to R. I believe, an almost sure, I mentioned it to you, as well as to Rudolf. Joe G. asked me to make 3 copies. I made 4, including one for myself. When I sent the FIRST chapters to Joe G., I did not know R's address. I saw in the F.A.S. that he was lecturing in N.Y., but no address was given. I did not think it safe to send the script copy for R. to the F.A.S. My two letters to R. I sent to the F.A.S., but NOT the script.

Of course I wanted R. to see the translation, and that is why I instructed Joe G. to send to R. ONE copy of the translation of the THREE that I had sent to Joe. My letter to Joe G. was dated Nov. 25, in which I said, "Yesterday I mailed you the translation of the first five chapters, etc." in 3 copies, and I asked him to send one copy to R.R.

I am glad you say that R. is agreeing to issue the work in two volumes. That will be better than the whole thing in one volume. In that case they could go

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 9, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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about with publishing the first volume while the second volume is being translated.

My idea is that first to submit the work to a regular publisher. It would be much more advisable and practical than having our own people publish the work.

I have sent to Joe G. altogether 10 chapters, comprising 244 typed pages of nine. Chapter XI is just ready and typed. I am going ahead on chapters XII--XV. That will complete Volume One. (It contains 15 chapters.)

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

In one of my recent letters I sent you a copy of my letter to Joe G. of Dec. 31. In that letter I suggested that TO HURRY the translation it would be advisable for the Comm. to get another translator to do the second part of R's MSS. While I am doing Chapters XII--XV, and the 3 first chapters of Vol. TWO (which are already in the rough) the other translator could do the following chapters. Did you get that letter from me? I hope that neither the Comm. nor you will misunderstand my suggestion. I made it solely in the interests of the book. I did so in reply to Joe G's urgent request to tell him WHEN, approximately, the WHOLE translation will be done. I could not give him any date, not even approximately, but I told him that it will not take less than the first part has taken, and that therefore it would be well to get another translator for Vol. II, to hasten the work.

I added, however, that I am only too willing to do the whole job myself (in case they do not accept my suggestion), but that it will take a long time to complete the whole work. I hope they accept my suggestion.

No, dear, don't send R.R. the 45 pages you have. That was only a SAMPLE for you. I am asking Joe G. to send R. a complete set of the 10 chapters.

About the book of portraits -- a very good idea. Have you data and material for it? I think if done in a light way, it would be a success, but of course it will be no easy job, for all the sketches must be different and each based on definite facts and impressions. However, it would be an interesting work, even if NOT an easy one. By no means could you pledge any date for it. And of course you could begin writing even before I am through with R's work, ~~xxxxxx~~ that is, if I should have to translate the whole work. Because I am afraid that it will take a very long time to do the whole thing -- just as long as the first part took. At any rate, however, I think that you could make it a proposition to some publisher, or your agent Ann Lord could do so, if it is preferable. But they will surely want a preliminary sketch of the contents before binding themselves. So, think it over, dear, I think the plan is OK. Some one from Los Angeles sent me another copy of the review of R's MSS in the "Roma Forum." If you read it over you will see what difficult subjects the book handles.

Can't write any more just now, dear. No news, anyhow. I hope things will improve in re your drama course. And as to visit to U.S., perhaps Baldwin can still manage it. There is no telling. One has to hope.

I embrace you affectionately. E. sends love. She is all OK and is busy just this minute finishing the last pages of Chapter XI which I have to look over now. Want to mail it to Joe G. today yet. So,

So long for the present, dear girl!  
As ever,

S.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 10, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Montreal Jan 10/35.

My dearest, thoughtful and extravagant Kids.

What a surprise it was to come back from wet and dreary outside into an equally dreary Apt to get your lovely roses. It was as if brilliant sunshine had suddenly broken through a bleak sky. The roses warmed my heart and took away much of the gloom that had oppressed me for weeks. Thank you both my darling kids for your sweet thoughtfulness.

It is ridiculous talk of comrades here. There ain't none except the Bernsteins. And they can not afford to send me flowers. The rest are dull and mediocre beyond belief. In fact, I don't see why they call themselves Anarchist. There is one comrade who would be a jewel if it were not for his absorption in chain stores and the awfullest cow of a wife. He really is a fine being. But he is sold to his business, thinks of nothing else than that. He has to I suppose because he not only has this awful wife but her entire family to carry. You will appreciate how difficult it is to get anything done here when I tell you the pseudo comrades would not even stand the expense of about twenty dollars for a Kropotkin memorial meeting. I suggested that we have one with free admission. I was willing to give the evening free and make an appeal for the politicals. Kropotkin is absolutely forgotten, the young generation evidently never heard from him. I thought it would be appropriate to have a meeting on the 8th of Feb. But though most of these god damned Anarchists will to do, if you please, made not move to accept my suggestion. The want to charge admission which means that I will have to work for the landlord and advertising and nothing will be left for the politicals. I am simply not going to do it. I am only mentioning the situation that you may know what I am up against here and how little these misfit Anarchists would think of a flower for me.

Dearest own Sash and Eichen the only other flowers I got for Christmas was from a "boy friend" who has been helpful with the lectures, strangely enough his name is Mooney. He sent me a lovely plant. And then my real boy friend, Frank Heiner sent marvelous flowers. That was about all the gayety and the joy I had for Christmas and New Year. Oh, yes Mooney also brought a bottle of port wine and another "boy friend" a Mr Whitehead, also very helpful with the drama lectures, brought a bottle of cherry and Zahler sent me a turkey so I had Mooney and Whitehead to dinner. Christmas night. Next to Frank's thoughtfulness to send me roses yours made up for the gloom that has been mine in this god forsaken town. Thanks my dearest ones. I hope your Christmas and New Year were cheery anyhow, if nothing else.

It is queer about mail between here and France. Imagine I got your letter of Dec 22nd a week before the one of the 19th, no not as much as a week. But certainly four days later. It came with your letter dated the 25th. I can't understand why it should be that difference. Much less can I understand the miscarriage of my letters written in Nov. As I said I have a feeling there must be something wrong at your end. Well, one comfort we have the \$85 will not be lost. I heard from Stella to the effect that the money is already being traced but it will take three weeks to find out about it. I am so relieved that you received the \$100. At least you will not find the long delay so hard to bear.

Dearest Sash why do you make so many explanations about the translation.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 10, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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2

You have evidently forgotten my telling you ages ago that Rudolf's Ms will make a bulky volume and no publisher will undertake to get it out. I told you that after R. read his Ms five years ago. And I wrote you that after Knopf had had the Ms read, I knew therefore that cuts will have to be made. Moreover, I wrote you that both Knopf and Harcourt, Brace as well as Baker formerly of the Vanguard Press said the same thing. How then could I be against your impression about the cuts? In point of fact I agreed with you absolutely. And I also agreed with you that Rudolf must do the cutting. If I had any objections it was that you delayed so long in writing him. He now insists that he could have used the summer to make the deletions. It would have been easy for him then. Naturally, now he has to lecture. He is probably already en tour. I don't know. Well, he has written you. I hope R's letter will not also get lost. As to getting the book out in several volumes. I can only repeat what Rudolf told me, namely that the different parts were quite independent and could easily come out in two separate volumes. R. even spoke of three volumes. Anyhow no explanation is need for me my dearest. I understood the matter correctly from the very beginning. I also have enough faith in your judgment to realize that you know what you are talking about when you say the Ms reads alright in German and would not read the same way in English. Yes, I know how involved Rudolf is in writing and speaking. Well, I am sure it will all come out in the wash. Once you have received R's letters you will know how to proceed.

My own Bash I never doubted for a second that you would do the translation. Have I known you forty five years to doubt your integrity, or your dependability? Nonsense. But I am naturally relieved that you feel less harassed by the damned ~~through~~ translation as you did in St Tropez. Poor dear added to the dreadful heat the very thought of the involved Ms must have seemed insurmountable. But I know my own precious Bash. I know he would and could never give up anything he undertakes. You know my dearest we have this in common if nothing else, though I know you plenty that we have very much else in common. But this much, we can not give up. I tell you its awful to be such a clinging creature to anything we undertake or anyone we care about. Look at me with my work in Canada. Not one in a thousand would have continued. For the agony and torture to rouse people would break many stout spirits. Yet here I am pegging away as if it were of importance. And what is more people have begun to be interested. I opened my drama course last night. Not many people, about sixty. Still we have enough in advance subs to cover the expenses of the entire course, hall, printing, advertising, postage. Whatever the each additional lecture will bring will be so much to the good. I am not fool enough to expect much. I will be satisfied if I can get enough to pay my rent, light, gas postage and news, papers. The food will have to come from other meetings. You can see how satisfied one grows when one has to. I admit I should not care to end my life in this blood freezing country even if I could eke out a living. It would not be worth living. But for the present it is alright. The thing that tickles me is to be able to stick the fact into the gullet of our living corpses who call themselves Anarchists just what one can do single handed, and what I could achieve if I had an half dozen people to help. I inclose the review of last night's lecture in the Montreal Gazette. Believe me it is an achievement to have gotten that much in this town.

Kates cousin is sailing the 16th of this month and is bringing you and Emmy some things. She is to send you a wire to meet her either in Nice or Viellefranche, I am not sure how she is sailing. Come to think of it she is going via Cherbourg, will be a few days in Paris and then

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 10, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman and Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

proceed to Nice. Be sure to meet her when you get the wire. I am not sure whether you met her when she was with Kate in St. Raphael. Anyhow she is bring your wonderful winter suite and overcoat. Be sure to have them pressed immediately they have been paying around packed for six weeks. Also stockings for Emmy that Stella is sending, some carbon and ribbons also from Stella. When you get the things write at once to Handsheare whose address is. Will add it later. He made the clothes and Ben Cayes and the other comrades bought the material which I picked out. By the way, I did not buy the pullover, it was given me for you by Julius Meltzer whom you must also write. The address is 51 Lew Street, Toronto. Please be sure to write. He and his wife Marion are very touchy people. They idolize you. So I want them to get a line from you. I only picked the size and the color. Don't forget dearest. And Handsheare who has taken such pride in making the clothes. It will mean everything to him to hear from you that both garments fit and you like them.

Emmahn what an idea to tell me you can sell the radio. I don't want you ever to think of it for my sake. It gives you pleasure why should you not have it. Believe me darling if I can stand a dozen radios all around me from people who do not understand music and keep getting the most nerve-racking sounds I will be able to stand your lone radio. Some don't ever think of disposing of it. That's fine that foreigners will be able to work in France if they have been in the country ten years. But what is the good of the right to work when there is no work? Maybe I will have a job for you. Who can tell these days? Anyhow you are working aren't you and for such a "hard" task master as our Bash. So don't worry your head about other jobs.

I embrace you both with love.

Em

J. Handsheare 6323 Delmar St Louis Mo.

*No time to read anca*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Thelma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My dear Emma:

I did not intend writing you when father dictated the enclosed letter to you as I thought that he had conveyed what I wanted him to well enough without my added word. But this evening I had a very interesting experience which I thought you might like to know about and so I am adding this.

Prof. Alexander Meiklejohn is back on the campus, on leave from his adult education work for a semester, and I am taking a course with him in Pragmatism vs. Idealism. Tonight he invited some eight of us up to his room and one of the boys read a series of letters written to his father over a period of 30 years by a man who started out as an ethical culture teacher in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, went to Butte, Montana to teach and to fill the pulpit of a Unitarian minister, eventually turned socialist, and remained so throughout his life, despite terrific financial pressure, an idealist. The man succeeded in becoming mayor of Butte from which he descended, thru the force of pressure groups opposed to him, to sustaining himself by doing housework for friends who tried to find some means of keeping him alive. You may remember him: he was Lewis J. Duncan, and it was largely as the result of defending your right to speak in Butte that he incurred such well-organized pressure against him, which resulted in his losing what standing he had, and what security he had. I am enclosing the portion of the letter which dealt with you, because I knew that you would want to know of his experience. *He was not yet mayor at the time of your visit.*

After the reading of the letters we got into a discussion of the recent supreme court decisions regarding the AAA and the NRA, and certain of the students who are radical, not communists, thought that we could very well do without a supreme court, and had various methods to suggest whereby the authority of 9 justices, appointed by political methods, ruled by their own prejudices, should decide on the fate of the nation. Their other argument was that a constitution written 150 years ago could not possibly serve the nation in 1936 when the issues were so different. Of course you realize the fallacy in their arguments--for one thing the constitution is not static, etc., etc. At any rate, it seemed to me as I listened to the argument that the question to face was whether the difficulties they objected to were not inherent in any form of government, and if that being the case, whether we were rather to decide on the question of any government vs. anarchism, than the form of government vs. another form. They granted my first argument, but unfortunately I could not get them to even face the possibility of the second. If I had had the wits of my father I should have been able to launch into a thorough-going exposition of the plausibility of anarchism. Unfortunately I did not. At any rate, I felt it better to leave the question in doubt rather than spoil the effect by my weak attempts on the other side. Prof. Meiklejohn was very partial to some vague form of cooperative commonwealth which he printed, and which, for all I know, might be good.

He is a grand person, by far the best I have met at the University of Wisconsin.

*Best of Emma's old father*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, Madison, Wis. [to] Emma [Goldman, Toronto] / Thelma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Prof. Perlman and Commons, under whom I am studying. I always tell Mr. Meiklejohn that he would make a grand anarchist, as he accepts the compliment, but does nothing about it.

At any rate, I thought you might be interested in the meeting, and in the quotation which follows from Mr. Duncan's letter. On the whole I cannot say much for the college education which I have gotten. It has been extremely valuable to study with Prof. Perlman, and with Meiklejohn, but these persons are rare; and I am glad that I shall finally graduate this June, and be able to begin working at something I want to do--providing, of course, I find a job. Incidentally, I want to do workers' education. The field is pretty limited; in that steady jobs are rare; the movement is either in its infancy or condemned to perpetual minute-ness. I shall try to find a place, before I try any other field.

The following is the letter:

Butte--- June 20, 1908

"I have just been going thru another crisis which will probably still further reduce the income. You may have seen press references to the fact that I took up the battle for freedom of speech over Emma Goldman. It was a merry war with the G. A. R., which withdrew its invitation to deliver the Memorial Address this year, and with the press, which, of course, burned incense before the capitalistic fetich mistakenly called liberty--American liberty--which allows freedom only to such people as will keep still about the sort of liberty contemplated in the foundation and incorporated in the constitution of our nation.

My battle was partially successful. Miss Goldman is being heard without police interference but under a boycott on the part of the press and public and corporation influences which keeps the many--all but the bravest souls--away from her meetings and which compels her to small and obscure halls. My fight has alienated many of my church people too and cost me some subscriptions. How far this loss will be made up by accessions from the workingmen remains to be seen. I am not sanguine about it. The men are afraid of losing their jobs and even those who fear not are so impoverished by the five months shut down and the irregular employment since mines reopened, they have little to give to support a preacher except their good will.

Lewis J. Duncan

It was after this that the man found it impossible to make a living in Butte and thus began the gradual downward progress of his life. I do not want you to think that the man attributed it to supporting your cause. He maintained up till his last letters, in 1923, when he was 70, that he never could have acted otherwise in any of the deeds of his life, than the way he did. If it were not for you it would have been something else. It was a tragedy and at the same time the most inspiring thing I could imagine. I do not know whether he is or not, probably not.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jos[eph] Goldman. — 1 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

My dear [redacted]

I have been wanting to write you for some time. Circumstances prevented me from doing so. I am now getting a breathing spell. I shall write you soon and let you of some of our activities here. And with my best regards I get from the Halperins concerning you and the other comrades whom they met.

However, the object of this letter is to write you about a young man who is at present in England on a scholarship studying workers' education there. He is a friend of my daughter Thelma, whom you may remember meeting in Madison, and who is certain that you will enjoy meeting the young man, in addition to what he will of course gain from talking with you. Robert Powers represents the typical American worker--the scholarship was designated for such, but to be strictly honest with the Fund which granted the money--he is not typical, in that he is probably much more alert to the current scene and the forces at play within and without the labor movement in America, and besides he is probably too "intellectual" to fit his designated class. He has done some interesting things in his home town, where he is a furniture worker, and according to what I am told, negotiated an agreement, and organized a union, which has prevented unemployment, and does not know of the depression. That is a big order to fill, but I am sure that he is an outstanding "worker" and that he has done much for labor in America.

Thelma asked me to write to you because he is very anxious to meet you and get your point of view towards labor. I felt that it would be a very profitable visit for the young man as well as for our movement since no doubt he will resume his activities in the labor movement when he returns, and I should very much like to have him get acquainted with the anarchist position and philosophy regarding the labor movement from you.

We are sending a copy of this letter to Mr. Powers and he will no doubt get in touch with you as he expects to be in England until April, and he expressed himself at various times before he left that he wanted to meet you.

I have read your letter to Lucille and I was very happy to hear that your meetings were a success. Let us hope that it will continue to be so.

I might mention that Rucker was here a couple of months ago and we had some very fine meetings with him in Chicago and from the letters I get from the other cities that he visited it seems that they were all successful, for which of course we are all very happy.

With sincerest personal good wishes to you and the others,  
as ever yours, sincerely,

Jos. Goldman

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 10, New York [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Saxe [Commins]. — 4 p. ; 24 × 16 cm.

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13417

THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

Thursday  
Jan 10, 1935.

Dearest Emma,

Whatever I say in response to your letter will be prejudiced — in your favor. But I am not surprised by Bessie's tactless, and characteristic, behavior. She really knows no better. When I was in Rochester with Frances over the New Year's week-end, I paid her a duty visit. It was all too obvious what a bovine creature she is, and, cruel as it may sound, I must say her conspicuous display of grief left me untouched. Having mailed the required few moments, she had done her duty by a visitor and could quite naturally revert to character. I am rather sorry for the boy, who seems like a nice enough kid, not quite so brilliant as he is good-looking. However, one can only hope that his mother's influence will be overcome.

I am glad you like the Weather book. Yes, Weather became a friend of mine while



# The Emma Goldman Papers

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we were at work on the paper. He is an assistant Professor at the University of Washington in Seattle. I can't share your enthusiasm about the book, simply because I consider it slightly academic and <sup>wordy</sup> elaborated to maintain a consistent interpretative thesis. But it has its points. It is informative and it does ~~seek out~~ meanings — even if the meanings do not sometimes exist.

I had a charming evening with Ben Bajer and Mrs. Levy at Stella's about 2 weeks ago. I had not seen Ben since the war. We argued vehemently but good-naturedly on this and that, but it was fun. Ben is a lovely guy with a real earnestness and some deep convictions. He and I talked so much that Mrs. Levy couldn't get a word in edgewise.

For some reason, which I dare not question, Babice will not keep us informed about Moe. I must go on the supposition that no news is the best of news. The last word I had was that Christmas card I forwarded to you. Even when I send self-addressed envelopes, they are just as apt as not to be forgotten. I try to understand this negligence in terms of the very real difficulty some people have in urging themselves to the writing point.

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13419

THIRTEEN SIXTY-ONE MADISON AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
ATWATER 9-2572

Two sheets and no reference to the kids!  
That's a record. If you have had any mail from Rochester there must be some news of how my Frances captivated the mesopoehe. She was charming, loving, warm, tender and solicitous. I was very proud of her indeed. My boy, now a husky, self-reliant lad, seems to have become the favorite of the whole family. Sweet as he is, I don't think they give Frances as much credit as she deserves. But I would think that!

Dorothy's concerts were a great artistic success. The reviews were ecstatic in their praise and the response from the small audience was enthusiastic. However, for all that grinding effort of six months, she just cleared expenses. But I am glad, for the sake of her morale, that she undertook and saw the series through.

With me, the news, as always, is good. I love my work — and there is lots of it. At the moment I am deep in John Addington Symonds seven-volume opus "Renaissance in Italy." A stupendous task and a Herculean job for me. Besides I am doing the complete works of J.M. Synge, three plays, "Growth of the Soil"

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a flock of miscellaneous books, and, have<sup>13420</sup>  
pity on my wandering brain, a new mischegass  
by Gertrude Stein. John Chamberlain once  
described my mind — after watching me work —  
as "soup." When I get finished with Gerty  
it will be hash! If not nuts!

I hope you can read my scrawl.  
The machine needs a little adjustment  
and I can't take the time in the office for  
personal letters. I am too busy. Tonight  
Dorothy has gone off to hear the Philharmonic  
and I am alone with the kids, who — Gott,  
sei dank — finally got tired of roughhousing  
me and fell asleep exhausted.

I found mother much better than I dared  
hope. She is, by far, the shining  
personality of the whole tribe.

all love to you —

Saxe

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 12, Barrington, Ill. [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Harry T. Moore, Jr. — 1 p. ; 30 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

303 North Oak Street, Barrington, Illinois, USA, January 12, 1935

3543

Dear Emma Goldman:

The crime of not writing is a heavy one, and it must fall on my shoulders. Yet these have been wild busy years of inward unfolding and the beginnings of outward achievement. I regret having missed you in Chicago but I was away on my wedding journey. Frank Weiner has kept me in touch with you, but I shall give an outline of recent biographical events. I was married on the first day of spring 1934 and have lived in the country since then. I have a wonderful wife, and a vital son who is now ten months old. I am at last beginning my writing career, am in the New Republic now and then, appeared in the recent anti-fascist issue of the New Masses, have made the London Mercury, and contribute occasionally to the Adelpi (my review of Hemingway's last book is perhaps in the January Adelpi). I have finished a novel, Bright Experience, which Heinemann will probably publish in London; no American arrangement as yet. In writing the book I followed the advice Shasha Berkman kept giving me, Cato-like, at the end of almost every other sentence during those pleasant days at Mico: Write from your own experience. I began the novel then, in 1932, and just completed it last month. Of course it is crude, but no hopeful artist should wish his first work to be facile. Now my experience has widened enough to let me write of a bigger theme, and today I began my second book.....How are Auntie, Mrs. Harris, and Eleanor? Please remember me to them all. I have lost Shasha's address, so can you let this be a letter to you both? I hope you both will answer soon, despite my truancy. My best to you, as always.

Harry Thurston Moore

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551



# The Emma Goldman Papers

870930083

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 12, Vienna [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / M[ax] N[ettlau]. — 6 p.; 21 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Vienna, January 12, 35<sup>15098</sup>  
Dear C., that's a bitterly hard letter in some parts which you wrote me. I am lighthearted and often write in a less serious style to people whom I believe to have some sense of humour also. Somehow I always think that you are not aiming at austerity either, but you have a horrible Russian rigorousness and severity, something like Tikhomirov's Bakhtin, at least as concerns remarks made by me. So I pass as an anti-diluvian because I referred jokingly to your horror, expressed publicly (at least printed by T. G. S. at the time) on seeing Spanish women with lots of babies. This was a first sight impression in a new country which was natural from you as you lived and like in countries where all this is artificially regulated and were stuck at seeing people living in a more natural way. The fact that the T. G. S. rushed this observation into print and by translations it became generally known, — makes it an object open to fair criticism; as a private remark one would not have referred to it considering it a passing weakness soon forgotten. Anyway, I ventured to allude to it and am now sorry that I did.

Some may consider the American centrifugal family an expression of individualisation and freedom. Nobody really cares for the other, all separate quickly by divorce or leaving home as soon as they ever can, each living his own life and seeking other casual combinations. Others may think that this is a rather anti-diluvian type, corresponding to the casual meets and quick and permanent separations in the greater part of animal life. The other type, the steady family, has a smaller quantity of parallels ~~in~~ in animal life: is it therefore a

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2) lower type? Not necessarily and there is room enough for both! — In Spain there is the matriarchate surviving which is usually considered a step above promiscuity and centrifugal tendencies. These Spanish women are proud to have children and they are strength and support to them. There it is usual that adult workers, when single, live with the mother and hand her all their earnings and get something of it as pocket money. That was done by Man Pedro Mateo whose sister you saw when after nine years' prison he was liberated in 1931 and resumed work and lived at home, until he took a wife about two years ago. Just now his brother has been killed by an autocar and his father is expected to die from grief; his mother is in better health. There is an immense heartfelt cohesion in the Spanish families and children are their joy and later their support. This you could not see at the first glance and so you believed they would be happy if transformed into cautious American ladies who have the divorce code at the tips of their fingers and avoid to be bothered by babies. It may be that the Americans are happy in their way — the Spanish are happy in theirs. Even now you see Canadian habits and how they seem to differ from the American habits. Are they open to the socialism of William Morris

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and to ethical ideas — that would be the <sup>5100</sup> question for me. The more they might become americanized, the farther they would become removed from any socialism. To the gigantic outbreaks corresponds the slaving out and to the skyscraper of a 1000 floors the brainless human slave of fascists. From Barnum to the Picture show — that is their logical evolution and if you were lecturing on the modern cinema instead of the drama, your audiences would be overcrowded. Socialists with the State, others with dictatorships, others with over-individualizing have perhaps contributed to destroy the sense of proportion in men and make them glory in gigantisations which imply fascist rule and in atomisations which create weak, whimsical isolations and not properly developed complete and unselfish men and women. So I let Spain with good mothers and as many babies as they like and Canada with good stores and a William Morris like Lonely Father Christmas have their own way and remain an autediluvian fossil.

The address on the envelop is beautifully written and I send my compliments to your secretary. I wonder which ideas she may have conceived about me when you told her how "fiscal" I am about such things. She must consider me the most cantankerous, <sup>neerish</sup> vexatious <sup>troublesome</sup> old fogey in both hemispheres and my reputation all over Canada is sure to be spoiled. So, having nothing to lose, I will unveil my

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whole opinion on this subject, shocking as it may be. Everybody within his personal sphere (inside of a letter) may do what he likes (scribble illisibly), but when he uses a general commodity used by others at the same time (sends a letter by post), he is obliged to act socially, taking up the least time etc. (to address letters in the most exact and readable way, so as neither to risk loss or miscarriage, nor to absorb time and effort of the officials), as all this may cause delay, bad humour, fatigue and neglect detrimental to the interests of all others (as the post people loose time over such letters and sometimes rather manage to "loose" such letters themselves instead of scribbling the address and all that: they are only human). If, as has happened, someone writes Aust. only, the letter or paper rather goes to Australia and if there they see Wien, or Viena as some have written, they never think of Wien and Vienna, but rather give it up. — To not to address a letter as carefully and completely as one is able to do, is an anti-social action and who does it becomes a public enemy, as they now say in America. There are some excellent people who when they have hurried to finish a letter by getting illisible towards the end, then dash off the address in the same keen flourish crowning their private scribbling (which is dear and be blessed) by this public enigmatic address (which is distasteful and should outlaw them, exactly as those genially distracted lofty minded people who do not shut a door which they have found closed etc.). They always have the remedy in their own hands, that is, to write the address (and before the letter when their wits are collected and their hand is steady. — Well, I wonder what



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The young lady will think of me now (5)  
if this happens to come under her  
notice. —

15102

Well, my stick to itiveness helps me to  
overcome the world's and my own misery.  
What can one do better than to depart from  
the present world and to live 12 hours  
per day in entirely other free regions  
of thought and very likely to become  
connected with many old pleasant  
objects, old friends who are gone str. during  
8 or 9 hours of dream and an hour of  
open-eyed unfettered thinking in bed — that  
absorbs 22 hours — add to this an hour  
of absolutely neutral covering, feeding,  
washing and an hour of connection with  
the world by reading the paper, letters  
and shopping among friendly faced people  
— and the day is over. So the ogre in  
the fairy story, the antediluvial  
dragons (my contemporaries, as you say) and  
the fauna of monsters who devour the  
present world are almost at equal  
distance from me and leave me alone  
up to now. — Most others leave me alone  
also; I might as well be dead; so I have  
to live in the way described in my own  
coffin so to speak — and to be unhappy  
instead of feeling moderately happy, would

# The Emma Goldman Papers

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interest scarcely anybody and only destroy myself. 15 103

I am now quite dead to all the Americans. Fr. A. M. ignores me — I hear that Janowski (whom I do not know) edits it, but when I wrote of this to Dr. Cohen he says that it is Frankin — so I never know, as no one of them ever writes to me.

From Breslau someone asked me whether Max Baginski is alive? — I can only reply: I know nothing to the contrary. Kindly tell me on occasion.

I sent you a card when I had received Harpers. Thanks. — Villard and The Nation censuring Russia, that is news indeed. In about 10,000 years they will make another step forward and in 100,000 years the then editor of Harpers may evolve a little, him also — where may I be then?

I wish you good luck with lectures and welcome home, if you return really. Greetings to R. R. who, I think, is most likely to remain in the States.

If E. Desser would tell me whether or not there have been definite, outspoken publications (at least in English) that would be definite useful information; is he at his address of many years ago, 759 Bathurst Street, or where is he? I shall register for Do understand jokes or I shall register for among the upper ten Austrians. Best greetings

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 29 x 23 cm.  
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255C8

Montreal Jan 13/35.

My Darling. I long so intensely to hear from you it is sheer torture to have to wait long for your letter. I am not blaming you my Frank. I understand that the holidays and the preparation of Marys departure occupied you beyond writing me. I appreciate it ~~the~~ more because I know so well that your time for writing and the chance depends on moods and conditions. But you know the foolishness of the human heart. Reason may understand and explain matters ever so clearly. But the heart protests, it demands its own. That is at once the silliness and grandeur of love that it will not listen to wise and clever interpretations. Anyhow, I hunger for word from you and when it does arrive it unfits me for the ordinary routine of life. Not that my life has routine. Every day brings its own painful experience and its own problems. I really need whatever wits I have to keep going. The struggle does not seem so excruciating when I keep doggedly at it. But once torn out and lifted up to the sublime heights of love and I am no good for days. Yet I prefer it to be this way than do without your letters. They have really become a necessity to me. So please my ~~won't~~ *dearest* do not keep me waiting too long.

As you will see by the inclosed schedule I have a hell of a lot of work to do to prepare all the stuff. It is just as well for it keeps me out of brooding, of listened too attentively to the voices you have awakened that cry incessantly for what you can give. I have to concentrate on my work to support life. I think life is cruel. It opens up the gates to a dream garden, an enchanted place and then shuts ~~it~~ *them* in ones face. I dare not dwell on this point too much. I can only go on with my work if I don't think of the mirage at Bloor street, and of the hopelessness of ever having it again. So I plod away. But it means strenuous work I can assure you. The first drama lecture was better attended than we expected. There were only about sixty people but in as much as fifty had paid advance subscription it secures the expenses, hall, printing, and advertisement for the ten lectures. What ever the general admission will bring will help to pay my rent, postage, news papers, gas and electricity as well as the telephone. I hope so anyhow. Then I have two general lectures as you will see by the inclosed card. I have brought Victims of Morality up to date so it ought to make a good lecture. The trouble is the general meetings are expensive, the hall alone is \$25. They have never left much of a surplus. But at least they give me a chance to go after this damned Catholic ridden town and the English purists living here. That is some solace don't you think.

I have meant several times to write you about my impression of the article Burgess contributed to the book The Sex Life of the Unmarried Adult. I wonder whether this is your man. I see he spells his name Burgess, or at least you spell it that way. If it ~~is~~ is the same he is most superficial. From what you told me I expected a great deal more from him in a sociologic study of sex. I confess I was disappointed. But maybe it is not the same man. Let me know.

Darling, I knew you would not be willing I ~~should~~ *should* devote my time to writing if thousands were ~~involved~~ involved. I mean if I came to Chicago only for a little while. I know I would not think of it. I'd have something more vital to do than write. I'd live, live as I did during your marvelous visit. All else would seem piffling in comparison. As to the book you have wished on me, my dearest that is all well and good, if I

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. --  
2 p. ; 29 x 23 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25509

2

really knew Shaw, or Ford, Maddock Ford, or Hemingway. I met these people only for a moment. I don't think it would be fair to them to give my first impression derived from a fleeting visit. But that is not the main drawback. It is the idea of writing which really gives me fainting spells. I suppose eventually I will have to do some sort of writing for I can't <sup>course</sup> see myself depending on friends for a living. Not for long anyhow. Of ~~course~~ my return to the states even for six months would change the whole picture. But that is very vague and I can not build on that. Well, no use making plans too far in advance. When I asked you for suggestions of an outline of the book idea you wished on me I had in mind something in the form of a conspectus <sup>as</sup> I might use for some publishers I ~~xxxxxxx~~ might approach. There is no hurry about it though.

Powys, I have his autobiography, also Wells. I have read the latter and can not say it impresses me particularly. Perhaps because I dislike the man and his utopian works. He is too British for me, too matter of fact. And mainly I dislike his lack of generosity to his contemporaries. His description of Frank Harris is contemptible. Of course I understand his vindictiveness to Franks deep voice. It is because of his own ~~xx~~ adolescent child voice. The most disagreeable about Wells. ~~xxxxxxx~~ Also Wells like so many people was of course not frank about himself. His married life as I happened to know, I mean his second marriage, was anything so rosy. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ It could not be considering all the other ladies in his life, whom he does not mention. But that is his business.

I have not yet read ~~Powys~~ Powys. I know him and was thrown together with him much while in New York. You remember in L.M.L. I described his fine stand in the wretched action of the Y.M.H. Ass, his refusal to speak because Sasha had been denied the right to speak. Powys also took a fine stand when I was arrested for birth control. Much finer and bigger than Margaret Sanger the lady who thought she had monopolised birth control. I hope to read Powys soon. Will let you know my impression.

I can imagine you must feel lonely with Mary away. I hope she will like it in Oregon. The suggestion that you might have to go out there gripped my heart. As if Chicago were not far enough. How would you ever come to France if you were so far away West? I hope that will not be necessary, that you will make your lectures go. It is scandalous that a man of your information and ability should not have a large following. What is the matter with our women, can they not campaign for you. I would like to write them if you will consent. <sup>Let me know.</sup>

Frank, my very own I ~~xxxxxxx~~ you with all the fervor of my being.

559



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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10231

Montreal Jan 13/35.

My Darling. I long so intensely to hear from you it is sheer torture to have to wait long for your letter. I am not blaming you my Frank. I understand that the holidays and the preparation of Marys departure occupied you beyond writing me. I appreciate it the more because I know so well that your time for writing and the chance depends on moods and conditions. But you know the foolishness of the human heart. Reason may understand and explain matters ever so clearly. But the heart protests, it demands its own. That is at once the silliness and grandeur of love that it will not listen to wise and clever interpretations. Anyhow, I hunger for word from you and when it does arrive it unfits me for the ordinary routine of life. Not that my life has routine. Every day brings its own painful experience and its own problems. I really need whatever wit I have to keep going. The struggle does not seem so exasperating when I keep doggedly at it. But once torn out and lifted up to the sublime heights of love and I am no good for days. Yet I prefer it to be this way than do without your letters. They have really become a necessity to me. So please my dearest do not keep me waiting too long.

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10232

2

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Frank, my very own I embrace you with all the fervor of my being.

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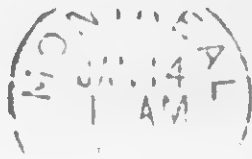
561

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935] Jan. 14, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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25512



Dr Frank G. Heiner  
5704 Harper Avenue  
Chicago Ill.  
U.S.A.

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# 562

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope, 1935] Jan. 14, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma] G[oldman].— 2 p. ; 11 × 18 cm.

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25513

E G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street Apt 10.  
Montreal Canada

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 13, 1935.

Mrs. Mildred Mesirow,  
520 Central Park West,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Midge:

I was glad to get your letter and glad to see that you have become so militant. Nothing like one's own experience to teach one the facts of life. No matter how sympathetic and deeply we feel with others their suffering does not strike with the same force as the events we go through ourselves. I can only congratulate you on having gone so far since we first met in Paris. I hope that your militancy may not be scattered. That it may concentrate on something really fundamental and not mere make believe or imaginary good. You say you would take up Communism. I understand that drowning people grab at a straw. The only two issues people will tell you are Communism or Fascism and naturally no one wants to go with Fascists who has a spark of libertarian feeling left. Alas, the very same people are blinded to the fact that Communism commits the same crimes under a different name and that to be for Communism is to be for the same ruthless and destructive methods and a complete denial of real Communism. No

However, I have no desire to propagandize you. You know that I never talk shop. I have always held the belief that people must come to their philosophies by means of the impelling inner searching force. All I have ever tried to do is to awaken that force.

I wish your impression of my brother Herman would really be true. That he had really spent his life in doing good to others and giving out generously. Unfortunately that was not the case. He was born and died a blind slave. The man with the hoe, if ever there was one. He worked himself to death. He was a mechanistic genius and lived only for his machines. They were his gods. He never did anything for others or himself. He was just a blind dull beast of burden. Therein lies the pathos of his life and his sudden end. In a measure you see he was like your brother who also did nothing for others, except probably that he got much out of life what he considered value. My poor brother never had any values, never enjoyed life, never knew what it meant to be gay or sociable. Next to his machine he had his boy as the passion, but between the two I think he lived most, as far as he was capable of living, when he was in the shop among the monsters of steel and iron that crushed him in the end and crush all of us. Well, he is gone and it is better for him that he did rather rely on invalid. He couldn't have supported life without the shop. My sympathies are with his boy who is only twelve years old. His life will be so different from what it might have been had his father lived.

I am afraid, Midge dear, I am irrevocably conservative. I loathe the radio. Perhaps because on the American Continent one cannot escape it a minute. If you are in hotels the darn machine rings out from every room. If you live in cheap flats the walls are so

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Mildred Mesirow, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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thin that you hear every sound. I held that the radio and the cinema have dulled human sensibilities. That they have commonized taste and that they are a torture to sensitized nerves. At least one has the choice to go or not to go to a cinema, but one is victimized by the radio. I realize that it is of value to people who live far from large centres to whom music is a dead letter anyway, but the fact that mass production crushes the taste of the individual and the individual himself makes me hate everything and above all the radio. Still, I should have loved to hear you. What you had to say regarding Fascism and war.

You say you have contacted important people. In what way are they important? Stella wrote me that you thought they might be able to do something in regard to my return to the States. My heavens, if all the people who seemed important would do what they set out to do, I would be back in America a long time ago. But nothing came of it all. Nor do I think anything will come of the efforts of my good friend Roger Baldwin who is really the only one to stick to it. He will try again in the near future, but I am not fool enough to depend too much on it. Believe me, if I do get back, it will be at the price of many months bitter struggle and suffering. Canada is about fifty years behind America and it requires no end of will power and perseverance to break ground. I admit I am worn out from the effort and the insignificant response, but I mean to hold on until the spring and then sail back. For as I said I am not at all sure that I will be given another visa.

Dearest Midge, thank you for saying that my kind of writing is the only worthwhile. But who wants it? For one article accepted I have a half a dozen rejected and even the article that appears is almost ruined by the cheap and vulgar explanations and apologies given by the editor, as for instance in the case of my Harpers article. Of course, one has no defence against that any more than one has any comeback to publishers. Knopf botched the first edition by the high price and did nothing to bring the second edition before the public. Not even by way of including Living My Life in his Christmas advertising. So what is the use of writing anyway, if one cannot reach people? And yet I will have to end my life by means of writing. Certainly I can do nothing orally in Europe and I wouldn't be buried in Canada let alone live here and be active and I cannot think of any other way to make head or tail. I will, therefore, have to do something in the way of another book. For the present the very thought gives me chills. I don't want to think about it.

I am so glad you met Joanne Levey. She is a beautiful creature and so devoted to me. In fact, both she and her husband whom I hope you will also meet when he gets to New York stand out among the few new friends I have made.

Well, my dear, this is long enough a yarn and to make up for any sins I might have committed last year. No, I did not know that Nick had given up his effort to be an importer of French drinks. I am sorry to hear that he has to work for less than his abilities or that to command, but I am afraid that is the lot of a great many people not which, of course, is small comfort to you. Give Nick my love and your son who must be getting a big man. Take lots of it for yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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Dearst Jeanne:

I was so happy to hear from you. I realized how hectic must have been your stay in New York. Of course, I heard all about your doings through Stella. It is great of you to have gone out to see my beloved babies. Few people outside of my immediate family know what my brother Morris means to me. True, the death of my elder brother was a blow, but after all he was a stranger to me and I to him. Whereas Morris was like my own child. Not merely in the physical sense. We had such perfect harmony and understanding and ideas. It is a deep tragedy to me that I am so near and yet so far from him and unless I can get to America I will probably never see him anymore. From what Stella told me about his illness it is nothing short of a miracle that he rallied as much as he has. But I cannot see that his life is very attractive to me. To have to spend one's time in bed seems too awful to contemplate. Fortunately Morris is of a philosophic bend, always contemplative, never very active. That will help him support his state of an invalid. And Bessie, what a jewel she is. Her love and consideration to my brother are the most wonderful things I have come across for a long time.

Well, my dear, I am so glad you had such a pleasant holiday. I am sure you needed it. Stella wrote me that she met the Fromkins and liked them very much. Also that they had taken her over to Mrs. Fromkin's brother and let but not least that Mrs. Fromkin wants to induce her brother to help her husband support me. My dearest Jeanne, I don't like that. I don't mind accepting temporary help from dear friends or one who feels about it as Mr. Fromkin does. But Mrs. Fromkin's brother is a perfect stranger to me and I to him and would be removed from mind. I cannot bear to think that help is to come from such a far away quarter. The more I think of this the less I like it. I think the best would be if you would concentrate on raising a fund for a book that I might write when I get back to France. Not in any public way. I believe I have already written you that I wouldn't want that as it would interfere with the money being raised for Rudolf. If privately a fund could be raised I should feel the dependence less. At least I would know that I might give something in return. Of course, if I can get back to America nothing of that will be necessary. With a half a chance I can make myself independent by means of lectures. Nothing would please me more. But if that isn't possible, a book of portraits of people I have known or some such a thing or of the lectures I delivered including the articles on the individual and America may find a publisher. But as I said, I cannot write unless I am relieved from material anxiety and stress. For this reason I hope that some practical scheme can be devised to raise a fund. I can only repeat that that would suit me a thousand times more than sixty dollars a month part of which contributed by an entire stranger.

Stella also wrote me that you were to see Vladik in re my re-entry. I wonder what was the result. Please don't think I am

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- 2 -

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patient, my dearest, or that I want to press you. It is merely that Stella mentioned it. That is why I am writing about it. As to trying to spare me disappointment, that is sweet of you, my dear, but I wouldn't be very disappointed because I don't expect very much. I don't mean that I am not sure that you would do your utmost, but after all you cannot bring about the impossible.

I cannot tell you how I am looking forward to Jay's coming home. It will be like a ray of warm sunlight from a terribly bleak sky. Please tell him not to fail to come this way. Some weeks ago I had a letter from Ben Laddan asking for Jay's business address which I sent him forthwith. Perhaps that will make it Jay's worth-while to come to Toronto and surely from there to here it is not very far. Here is my telephone number in case Jay comes and wants to get in touch with me without delay. Wilbank 8114.

Wednesday I started my course on drama and literature. The first attendance does in no way commensurate the terrific labour spent to organize the course, but it was not bad. We have about fifty advance subscribers paid. That will cover the expenses of the entire ten meetings, halls, printing, advertising. The rest whatever it will be will help to make ends meet. I am enclosing a card. I am also going to have several social topics as you will see per enclosed. Yesterday we had a fairly good Jewish meeting. That was arranged by a women's branch of the Arbeiter Ring largely due to the only comrade in this city who does work, Rose Bernstein. She is a lovely woman and a genuine comrade. You can see I am busy. In fact, I am working day and night on new lectures.

Give my love to Jay and take a whole chunk of it for yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Evelyn S[cott], New York / [Emma Goldman].—  
1 p.; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

18390

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 13, 1935.

Mrs. E. S. Metcalfe,  
147 Tompkins Square East,  
New York, N. Y.

Darling Evelyn:

I was happy to hear from you. I have thought of you a great deal and wondered where you were. I decided somewhere in Europe or you would have written sooner.

I am sorry to hear that you had so much trouble and anxieties. As to publishers, most of them are rotten. Look at Knopf how he has botched up the sales of *Living My Life*. And I don't suppose there are any better. I do hope, however, that you have one who will treat you better than Smith. It is awful to have to write under duress and then not have one's brain children presented to the public or to have to bicker and argue with publishers.

Enclosed is a copy of a letter I have written to a friend of mine. It will tell you all about my doings. Not to be excited about, is it? Yes, I am writing to see what success Roger will have. But from my letter you will understand that I am not banking on it too much. My only consolation is that it will be pleasanter to sail back in May than it would have been last month and that I will at least be able to go to St. Tropez for the summer and be relieved from the thought of rent. That will be about all that I will have accomplished last year. I haven't the remotest idea what I will do in France. A rare creature I discovered in Chicago, blind since infancy yet seeing more than those who have both eyes, has put a bug in my head. A book of portraits of people I have known. I wrote him he is no friend of mine to suggest writing of any sort. But you know the power of suggestion. I suppose I will eventually get to the book, but for the present the very thought makes me shiver. Anyway, I have stopped making plans too far in advance. In this mad and hectic world one can only go on existing from day to day.

Yes, the Ichil's are beautiful people and what an artist Joseph is. I wish I could have his sweet philosophic contentment. I would be more at ease and at peace with myself. My misfortune is the older I get the more violent, the more intense the need of crying out against the horrors of the world. It is a hell of a state to be in.

When you write again, dearest Evelyn, tell me who Boyler is. I think that is the way the author's spells her name. The novel you and Kay have recommended. I like Chamberlin of the Times except for his dogmatism. I read his review and I would like to know whether the book is really worthwhile. Will you tell me.

Well, my dearest, if I should get back to America I hope we can have a little more time together. We never have in the past, have we? Or if not, and you come to Europe I hope you will come to France. Remember me affectionately to your son and to Jack when you write him.

With love,

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 13, Montreal [to] Roger Baldwin, New York / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 13, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

73  
E.S.

Dear Roger:

Thank you so much for your short letter on the last day of the year. Let us hope the New Year will bring better results in your work and in mine. It would have to go a long way to be better because it was rotten indeed, except, of course, the ninety days in America. That too was fraught with a lot of disappointments and strenuous labour, but it also had many bright sides. Seeing some old dear friends again was one of them.

I am delighted to hear that Rucker was given two months with the hope that he will be given a year through the efforts of the International Ladies' Garment Workers Union. It was a relief I can tell you. I happen to know, you see, that Rucker was penniless and it was hanging like a pall over me how he would get away and what with. So it is a relief to me that at least he and his beautiful wife are safe.

About my own case, I don't think you ought to risk approaching Mr. MacCormack so soon. Better wait until Congress is well under way. Perhaps your friend will be more amenable to your appeal. After all he said that if he considered my return it was not to be until a year after the time I departed April 30th. I think I have written you during the summer that I wouldn't object waiting until May. But I would like to have some assurance by March whether I can hope for a return. This will give you time to broach the matter next month or so. I know you will do the best you can. As to the result, that cannot be foreseen.

One thing is certain I will have no regrets in leaving Canada. I cannot tell you how difficult and exasperating the struggle here has been and is. But when I tell you that no play of vital interest ever succeeds in this Catholic-ridden town you will appreciate the difficulties I am having in getting a hearing. But it takes more than even the Catholic Church to break my spirit or to make me give up once I begin a thing. Whether the results of my efforts will be big or little, I will have tried my utmost. At least I will have demonstrated to myself what can or cannot be done. It will be easier to sail away than if I had rushed off last October. Let me hear from you when your time permits.

Affectionately always,

Emma

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6943

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Montreal, Jan. 13, 1935.

Mr. Roger Baldwin,  
100 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Roger:

Thank you so much for your short letter on the last day of the year. Let us hope the New Year will bring better results in your work and in mine. It would have to go a long way to be better because it has ritten indeed, except, of course, the ninety days in America. That too was fraught with a lot of disappointments and strenuous labour, but it also had many bright sides. Seeing some old dear friends again was one of them.

I am delighted to hear that Rooker was given two months with the hope that he will given a year through the efforts of the International Ladies' Garment Workers Union. I was a relief I can tell you. I happen to know, you see, that Rooker was penniless and it was hanging like a pall over me how he would get away and that with. So it is a relief to me that at least he and his beautiful wife are safe.

About my own case, I don't think you ought to risk approaching Mr. MacCormack so soon. Better wait until Congress is well under way. Perhaps your friend will be more amenable to your appeal. After all he said that if he considered my return it was not to be until a year after the time I departed April 30th. I think I have written you during the summer that I wouldn't object waiting until May. But I would like to have some assurance by March whether I can hope for a return. This will give you time to broach the matter next month or so. I know you will do the best you can. As to the result, that cannot be foreseen.

One thing is certain I will have no regrets in leaving Canada. I cannot tell you how difficult and exasperating the struggle here has been and is. But when I tell you that no play of vital interest ever succeeds in this Catholic-ridden town you will appreciate the difficulties I am having in getting a hearing. But it takes more than ever the Catholic Church to break my spirit or to make me give up once I begin a thing. Whether the results of my efforts will be big or little, I will have tried my utmost. At least I will have demonstrated to myself what can or cannot be done. It will be easier to sail away than if I had rushed off last October. Let me hear from you when your time permits.

Affectionately always,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Saturday 13 January, 35.

8 Jan.

But dearest Man:

I write you all the time and you did not get my long letter for New Years' ? I can't make out what is happening with those letters. Imagine, Sasha didn't receive a single letter from Rudolf, and not those from you where you probably told him that the article was accepted, nor a letter from Stella. Nor the 80 Dollars. WAS IST DA LOS? It is dreadful, I do not know at all whom to blame for it. But the janitor in our house is O.K. It is that they employ all the time new facteurs. We indeed received also letters that were destined to somebody else. You know how it is. We, of course had them forwarded, whereas we never got those letters. It is really dreadful. If really there is a very important news, there you are!

Emma darling: I tell you something. Sasha (besser deutsch) hat je garnicht in DEM Sinne geschrieben. Ich musste wirklich lachen. Leute uebertreiben (das will nicht heissen dass oih nicht included bin). But it IS SO. Look here: Maybe Sasha said in his short way: "Emmy and I are not well, there is nothing good to tell you etc... And he may have mentioned that we are "short" with money. Habet Liebste, Emmchen, ich habe einen Haufen Waesche in der Wanne, aber mich wurmt das die ganze Zeit, dass Sie nun richtig hoeren wie es ist:

Es war, dass Sasha und ich eine starke Erkaeltung hatten. Uns war auf Deutsch gesagt: REDLICHKEIT. Dann mit dem Money: also da kam in den Brief warhscheinlich alles zusammen. Aber ich war in 5 Tagen O.K. And Sasha

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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in several days later. Jeder Knochen hat wehe getan.....  
Aber, deshalb sah ich (und wie Sie sehen S. auch nicht)  
die Notwendigkeit, Ihnen, Emmchen, das zu sagen? Wozu?  
Ist doch nichts Gefährliches? Also, DIE UMSTÄNDE im Leben  
machen alles. Jetzt hat unser Freund Mac Cohn schon eine  
grosse Geschichte daraus gemacht etc..... VERLASSEN SIE  
sich IMMER auf mich, Emma. Sie und SIE sind die aller-  
erste, die STETS alles wissen wird. Ich sagte Ihnen das  
schon so oft... ich lasse alles liegen, setz mich hier  
in einen regelrechten Schweinestall und will Ihnen das  
erklären.

## MONEY-QUESTION.

Auch das ist nicht so ganz wie Sie sich das vorstellen,  
Liebster Emmchen. NO.

Ich weiss immer UNGEFÄHR was wir auf der Amexco haben.  
Aber, ich zahle natuerlich nicht jeden Pfennig, und  
ich weiss nur eines: ich gebe NICHTS unnuetzes aus,  
und fuer LUXUS schon ueberhaupt nicht. Never to a hair-  
dresser or ANYTHING. Dresses I still have from my sister.  
Stockings from Stella and you etc.... I do, das ist  
wahr, koche das moeglichst GESUNDE und Leichte und  
gute fuer unseren (und fuer mich of course) Geliebten.  
Emma, der Mann ist WUNDERBAR (unberufen). Sasha hat  
wieder DEN Appetit, den Sie kennen... Moege es so  
bleiben. Emma, Sie werden Ihre Freude an dem Fratz  
haben. Der Sash hat NIE Appetit und dann aber, wenn  
es zu Tisch geht: Sie werden selbst sehen. Fabelhaft!

Also, dann noch etwas (Emmchen, Ihnen nur allein gebe  
ich darueber Rechenschaft, weil ich das Beduerfnis dazu  
habe):

Da wir schon einmal so pover sind, halte ich instinktiv  
alles von unserem kleinen Heim fort, was die Sache noch  
mießer macht: Rechnen vor Sasha, oder fragen wieviel  
er noch hat oder Sasha sagen er solle in Waesche oder  
etwas sparen.. Er tut das von allein. DADURCH passiert  
es, dass manchmal wir weniger haben als ich es glaube.  
Denn unser Herz hat ueberhaupt keinen Sinn fuer Geld,  
und sagt mit im letzten Moment "Emmy we are blanco".

Emmchen Sie verstehen nun, wie das kommt.....

Aber, Emma so etwas sorgenloses, wie dieser Mann.  
Ich will Ihnen etwas sagen: Eine Situation z. B.:

Wir ohne Geld (25 Francs) und unser Liebling sitzt ganz

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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vertieft in der Arbeit oder in einem Artikel ueber oder von Mosey. Emmachen, das sind Erinnerungen an den grossen Mann, die mir mehr wert sind als ein grosses Vermoegen.... er ist, in Reichtum (nebbich) oder Armut, D I R SASSA. Abmalen sorgenlos. Na, dann sage ich natuerlich auch nichts und wir beschaeftigen uns mit der Arbeit, mit Lesen etc.....

Emma darling, dann, wenn es garnicht mehr geht, faengt Sassa an Bemerkungen im Brief zu machen, wahrscheinlich, und er resp. telegraphiert zu Moska.

Ihnen wird er sicherlich es am Letzten sagen.

Seine eigenen Worte: "Es waere ein Verbrechen unsere Emma zu aengstigen". Ich finde das auch, und dann wuerde mir nicht im Traume einfallen, ihn dabei zu stoeren oder gegen zu reden.

SO IST ES. Aber verheimlichen tun wir nichts vor Ihnen.

MAN MUSS IMMER ERST ALLES SELBST SEHEN, ich habe das schon Gott sei Dank nach 10 Jahren gelernt. Haette ich es schon vorher gewuest, waere mein Leben manchoemal leichter gewesen!

Emmachen, mein Suessesi!

Now kommen Plaene, die aber nicht unbedingt nur solche sind, sondern, sie moegen verwirklicht werden.

## PARAGRAPH

Sie wissen, dass die Verhaeltnisse nirgends rosig sind, und dass selbstverstaendlich auch meine Familie wie alle anderen darunter sehr zu leiden hat.

In fact, meine Schwester in U.S.A. und meine Mutter muessen meine Schwester in Deutschland absolut untersuezen etc etc etc ,..... mit Familie , die zahlreich ist.

Aber ich weiss, und ich sehe durch die Briefe, dass mein gel. Muttichen mich haben will. Emmachen, sie ist auch 67 Jahre alt. Wir alle sind Menschen. Aber, sie waere hergekommen. Doch da sind Dinge, die ihr das wirklich unmoeeglich machen:

Sie mues unbedingt meine arme Schwester mit Kind RAUSNEHMEN aus dem verfluchten Deutschland. Diese kommen penniless and worse even. Ich deutete Ihnen schon an, dass mein arme Schwesterchen sehr nervenleidend ist, im Sanatorium war und einen schweren Nervenschock ~~harrack~~ hatte, etc.. Eine sehr unglueckliche Liebesgeschichte etc.. Emma, MISERE.

Ich liebe diese Schwester sehr. Sie ist (abgesehen, dass wir alle einen Klappe weg haben) ein so GUTES Kind.  
Also,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].— 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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sollten Sie, Kleines, wiederkommen, zu uns. Dann dachte ich so:

Erst einmal muessen wir BEIDE uns wiedersehen und fuer eine Zeit zusammenbleiben. DAMIT ICH DIESMAL SO GANZ UND GAR INNERLICH GLUECKLICH nach Hause fahren kann.

Das letzte Mal habe ich nachtelang gegruebelt, gehault --- aber Schwamm drueber.

Diesemal hinterlasse ich ZWEI INNIGE FREUNDE. Get me?

Also, ich wuerde dann, sollten wir ihn noch besitzen, den "geliebten Radio" gut verkaufen. Ich mache das schon, er ist absolut neu und Hektor hat ihn uns fuer einen ganz niederen Preis gelassen. Ich kann ihn dafuer IMMER loswerden.

Mit dem Geld und vielleicht noch ein weniglich muss eben noch etwas verkaufen, gehe ich zu Mutti nach BRNO fuer einige Monate. Die Reise ist doch expensive, aber ich wuerde dann, sagen wir 3 Monate bleiben.

## KEIN PASSPORT!

Ich wuerde dann, Liebstes, gleich nach Ihrer Ankunft, und Ihrem Einverstaendnis losgehen um meinen Pass. Ich werde wieder mein Moeglichstes TUN. Ich fuerchte nur, dass dies so lange dauern wird.....

Aber wiederrum ich kann jetzt noch nicht anfangen. Wir wissen nicht, wann Sie kommen, Emmchen und ich MUSS voerher mit Ihnen sein, Emmchen, wenigstens fuer einige Wochen. So will ich nicht uebereilen.

Sasha ist dann in St. Tropez und mehr wie geborgen bei Ihnen. Und ich bin leicht innerlich und mein Gewissen ist frei wegen Sash. Genau so wie Sie wehen Sash fuehlen, eben.

Emmachen, Sasha weiss, dass ich Ihnen das schreibe. Es ist kein "unter uns".

Also, schreiben Sie nur "Emmy hat mir von ihrem PLAN geschrieben, dass sie im Sommer nach BRNO geht wenn Sie also kommen. ES WIRD KEIN MISVERSTAENDNIS geben.

Emmachen, Sasha hat an Rudolf wieder geschrieben.

Er haengt mit Herz und Seele an ihm, wir sind Beide sehr froh, wegen seiner Extension.

Wir BEWUNDERN Rooker immer und immer wieder fuer seine meisterhafte Arbeit. Wer wuerde es nicht?

An Luzy habe ich einen Gruss gesandt.

Ich habe sie so lieb. Never mind, Emma, wenn sie nicht

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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antwortet. Ich rechne damit, dass sie ruhet, sie kann nicht antworten: Macht in meiner Affektion zu ihr keinen Unterschied. Weil ich einmal davon überzeugt bin, dass sie ein FEINER Kerl ist. Das ist schon genug... Sie hat, wie wir alle Fehler, und damit rechne ich bei einem Freund.

Emmchen,

ALLES FEIN HIER. Es ist kalt.

Stellen Sie sich nur vor, Mutti schreibt in jedem Brief, dass sie ABSOLUT nicht schlafte.... Emma, das muss schrecklich sein. Emma, im Falle ich fortgehen sollte, so könnte ich ja die Wohnung VERMIETEN, damit Sie und Sasha wenn Sie kommen im SOMMER ein Heim haben, hier wenn nötig. Also, sagen wir vermieten von APRIL bis Sie kommen???

Das Malen des Hauses.

Emma, ich FÜRCHTE, wir werden die Zeit und Money nicht haben. Sehen Sie, Rooker's Arbeit nimmt uns GANZ in Anspruch. Und ich habe schliesslich noch 2 Personen zu bewirten etc.. Sie wissen, Emma, dass ich liebe "Überraschungen" zu machen. In dem, das ist das Schönste in meinem Leben. Jemanden eine gute Überraschung zu geben. Doch - Emma, ich fürchte mit dem Haus wird es nicht gehen. ERST R.'s Manuskript und das Malen NICHT Zeit. Und Sasha wird ja noch nicht fertig sein, wenn Sie kommen....

Ja, ich schrieb schon an Frau Sandstroem wegen pflanzen, Kartoffeln und alles was möglich.

Dear I must close, I am nervous. Have to go to market And damn quick too. S sha is not used to hear to type me privat correspondence at an early hour like that. Ich muss zur Arbeit.

Hoffe, Emmachen, alles wird gut gehen.

Mein Plan etc.

Emmchen, sollten Sie Extension bekommen, so bleibe ich SELBSTVERSTÄNDLICH da und gehe evtl. wenn Sie kommen. Das ist ja klar.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 13 [St. Tropez to] Emm[a Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Ich & Papa hatten dich sehr gerne  
bei uns haben. Wenn du wirklich ich,  
dann & dann, ja in in Zeit in  
St. Tropez sein.

*Marie  
Eckstein*

ALLES SEIN WIE ER. Es ist ja so.

Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.

Das ist die Sache.  
Das ist die Sache.  
Das ist die Sache.  
Das ist die Sache.  
Das ist die Sache.

Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.  
Ich bin nicht nur vor, nicht nur in jedem Fall.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Montreal Jan 14/35.

Dearest Mash.

Your letter of Dec. 31st reached me a half hour after I mailed mine dated Jan 10th. There was no boat and is none until Wed and as I was terribly busy on my lecture material I could not write before to day. In fact I have little time even to day. Soon I must dash off to a notary public to sign the waiver of the legacy my brother left me. Of all things to happen to me. Herman never did anything for me while he was alive except that he lent me the two hundred I wrote you about. And would you believe it he actually put that item in the will and left in addition \$148, and some cents. Of course the papers got hold of it. Heaven only know how high they will increase the damned legacy. Anyway, I don't want it. So I am waving the sum in favor of my little nephew Hermans boy. And I will pay my debt when I get some money. I hate the very thought of having to go through with the legal formality. But I must. Also I must attend to a lot of other things this afternoon. I will therefore not have the leisure to answer your letter in full. I will try to write again this week to catch the Olympic although I have two lectures in English, Wed and Thursday and while the subjects are not new they have to be brought up to date. Especially the one on Victims of Morality. I work like a dog day and night. If you ask me I think it is meshuge for no little comes of it all. But I have got a sed in me. You know what that means. I am driven against my will. It seems the older I get the worse I get. No inner peace. So one must have outer activities to fill the inner void.

If you remember dearest Mash you and I had many an argument about being true to oneself rather than to please the comrades. We were both much younger then. At any rate I have always maintained that in propaganda as well as everything else one can not suite the comrades. One must follow ones inner dictates. I am therefore not at all opposed to the contents of your letter to J.G. I am sure he too will understand because he is very fine and most sensitized. But I am sure the other comrades will not understand your decision. They will feel that you have let them down, that you have gone back on your agreement to translate the whole book and not only a part. But that can not be helped. If you feel that it is best for you and Rudolfs Ms. to discontinue the job and have someone else do it, you are the one to decide and no one else. If I have any regrets it is for two reasons, first that only part of R's work will be translated as only you can do it. And secondly that you will hardly be able to return two hundred dollars to the comrades. As to the translation, you understand I take it that the new translator whoever he will be should translate the Ms for the second volume. For it will never do to have two different translations in the same volume. I feel sure you do not mean it to be otherwise. The book would be a misfit if it consisted of two versions. I am sure you would not want it to be that. In other words you will have to finish that part of the MS that will make up a volume. I can't see how else you can go about. It will be bad enough if the Ms has two different versions. But not so bad if one volume contained two different translations. Whichever it is you have in mind Rudolf won't be overjoyed about the new suggestions. But as I said already I agree that you must do as you think best for you.

About the return of \$200 I don't see for the life of me where you will get it. Even if you could dispose of translated or original sketches

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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they will hardly leave a surplus to return your debt. Meanwhile it will be necessary for the comrades to raise more money to pay the new translator. That will be some job. Besides, dash dearest, don't bank on placing other sketches. You know yourself how long it took to place the one ESQUIRE bought. In addition Ann Lord has not written or given a sign of life since she wrote me about the article and sent the check. She may feel hurt. I sent her 15/00 out of the \$100 ESQUIRE paid for your article. The actual trade percent is only 10/00. But I knew she had expenses in car fare and telephones so I wrote Stella to send Ann \$15. Either Stella or I heard any thing from Ann about the receipt of the money or anything else. Perhaps she thought \$15 were not enough. She tried to induce ESQUIRE to give her \$125 for your sketch so she can have \$25 for herself. But though they had promised that amount they paid only hundred. Anyway, we can't count on Ann any more to place your stuff. And I know of no one else who would act as your agent. Bye refused altogether to handle your or my stuff. And the woman in New York I had tried six magazines with my articles and everyone refused. But even if Ann would still feel like handling your MS I do not believe ESQUIRE would take anything. Ann is very enthusiastic and easily carried away with promises. Being a Christian Scientist she has "faith". But that is not enough. However you should try to write something original once ~~then~~ you are through with the 1st of R's Ms you are translating. Esquire might take another sketch of some kind, preferably an "original" thing and they may pay more for that than for a translation. But certainly not enough to leave you a surplus for your indebtedness to the Chicago comrades.

However, don't think for a moment Sasha my own beloved friend that I would suggest for a second the money side should have deterred you from writing Joe as you did. I'd rather do anything to raise the \$200 and know that you will continue torturing your poor brain with the translation. I only want you to face the difficulty in returning the money. For it will certainly have to be returned if not now sometimes later. No, I am not so worried about the money as I am about the quality of the translation. You see I do not think anyone can do your job. At least I don't know any one. Most of the translations, and I have read quite a number of recent books, Werfels, Wassermann etc read stiff and halperich, yours read like original stuff and some even better than the original. Now since you agree that Rudolf's work is monumental and unlike anything we have in our literature there is more reason that the translation should be as you can make it. Well, whoever will do the second part it will read different from your rendering. And I am awfully sorry for it and Rudolf will be even more so. But again I say you did right in your decision to suggest to the comrades to turn the second part over to someone else.

My dear old pal, of course I did not expect you to save Rudolf pain in keeping silent about the need of outs. That would be idiotic on my part. Besides, you know that where literature or art is concerned I am too critical myself. I would not for the world even try to save you pain in anything you write if I thought it was not up to the mark. You know that from experience, don't you dear? And you also know the agony I went through with L.M.L and I did badly, or you called my attention to parts that had to be changed. No, of course one can not keep criticism of a work just because one might hurt the author. Besides, Rudolf is after all no fool. I am sure if he had been with you your suggestion would not have

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 14, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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effected him so much as by letter. But even so Rudolf is understanding. His objection to a popular edition is I take it because he made his work scientific and philosophic and he wants it to remain that way. I suppose by popular he understands something superficial. Naturally having worked on his book 15 years in the most painstaking research and accumulation of material one can understand why he should be opposed to a popular edition. I think if you'd explained it to him that popular does not mean superficial Rudolf would consent to some cuts. Well, you surely have his letter in answer to yours. Its about three weeks since he wrote me he was writing you. So the letter must have reached you. Though there is no saying since my letters and Stellas never did. It is the first time in our lives that several letters in succession should get lost. It is a mystery to me. Anyway, Dush I hope you and Rudolf will arrange matters to suite both of you and that is the main thing.

Yes, Sasha mine the economic is important. Indeed I would not stay a moment if you were to draw the largest winning of the French lottery or the sweep stake. I would rush back to you and Emmy on the fastest steamer or even fly across the Atlantic if anyone would take me. Your proof is certainly convincing about the economic factor that motives ~~many~~ most of our actions. But here are two others that put your argument on its head. Just why did I refuse the ~~V~~adeville offer which would have secured the three of us for the rest of our lives and would also have enabled us to help others. For \$2000 a week for 25 weeks is a lot of money. And gawd knows we needed it. If the economic factor is so powerful why did I refuse it? Was there not something much more powerful, one's sense of artistic or aesthetic feeling, one's ideal? Or again why would I not come out for the New Deal. It would get me back to America with little ado. And it would probably bring me a permanent stay if I were to come out in eulogy of Roosevelt's scheme. Yet poor as I am is there any amount of money or opportunity that would induce me to do such a thing? Again it proves that important as the economic factor is there are others more important to some people if not to all. I think Ibsen hit the nail on the head when he lets Stockman say, "the one thing one must not do is to spit oneself in ones own face." In other words there are factors more powerful in their conditioning of your decisions and actions than the economic. But of course you are right in objecting that these factors should be stressed more than the material.

Dearie, I have already written more than I expected I must close. Give Emmy a hug for her long and amusing letter. I will write her when I have more time and I will write you again this week.

devoted love to both of you.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861028289

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 15, London [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Meriel E. D. Biggs. — 1 p. ; 19 × 13 cm.

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THE PETER DAVIES LTD

PUBLISHERS

115 Gough Street Covent Garden

LONDON W.C.2

January 15th 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman,

Mr. Peter Davies has asked me to have forwarded to you a copy of Pilnyak's "The Golden Flower" to the "Morning Post". He will be delighted if it can be of any use to you in your lectures.

Unfortunately, we have no agent in Canada through which we can forward the copy. It is coming to you under separate cover, by book post.

Yours sincerely,

Meriel E.D. Biggs.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935, Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
MONTREAL.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

861114124

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 15, Montreal [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Martha Allan.—  
1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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**MRT**

LA. 3937

MONTREAL REPERTORY THEATRE, INC.  
1461 UNION AVENUE, MONTREAL, QUE.

January 15th, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:-

I hope you will forgive me for having been so remiss in my invitation to our studio performance, and I also hope that you will take it for granted that I should at all times be delighted, during your sojourn here, to see you at all our performances. You have only to appear.

In the meantime, I have much pleasure in enclosing a pass, and I think, as the premises are so limited, that it would be wise if you would telephone your intention of coming to the performance.

With very best wishes and sincere regards,

Yours always,

*Martha Allan*

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
MONTREAL.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. 16? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 5 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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*Heiner*

at my own:

I got your letter this afternoon. It was no more that I imagined you were reproaching me in your other letter. You are my own tender mother and never reproach me. I made some what detailed excuses to you because I would not have you think for a moment that I would neglect what is so precious to me. You alone have understood my deep need. I am one of those creatures, lacking in self reliance and self sufficiency no doubt, but that can't be helped to whom all the beauty and poetry and lovely symbolism of the world with all the nuances of its interpretation is intimately bound up with woman. You alone completely understand this and perceive all its content and ramifications. Of course, you would and could fill the void. That dark place is there that your magic could not light up. The only rays that I have had like a warming, relaxing, kindly summer sun, have been you on paper. If on paper, you can be so real and satisfying and sustaining, imagine what you would be like to me in reality, your glorious body and your inexpressible personality. Of course, we have everything in common. Our temperamental affinities and harmonies are startling. There is only one fundamental difference between us which you will deny and upon which I insist, namely, that you are a Goddess and I, a mortal. As a mere mortal, I have neither your wisdom nor your heroic qualities. As to women friends filling the void, that is generous of you and like a Goddess. They could fill it in a counterfeit sort of way, not really as you could, my own, my precious woman. Any way, at present, there are none. Just now, I am resting and heartened in an imaginary embrace, drawing strength and confidence in life from your vibrant self. My adored Goddess, at once so divine and so human.

Dearest, I think you forgot to send your letter to my mother's address or did you lose that address? I think the house keeper at my own place is to be trusted but the point is now that I am hardly ever there. You see, I might fail to get your letter for four or five days. That I should consider a real calamity. I am at my mother's place most of the time. I just happened to go home for a little while this afternoon. The house keeper casually handed me your letter and when she read me the name, I was startled by how close I came to missing it for several days. The house keeper is a little surprised by our unusual methods. Mary told her to do her work in her own way and to lie down during the day whenever she likes. She is an undernourished devitalized creature who has sustained a long illness and worked for people who's tinted on diet and bullied her considerably. She had had more in earlier years but with the depression, she had to take it. Now that she is getting sufficient rest and plenty of everything she wants. Her former employers used to insist that she be up by midnight on her nights off. But now she is all right and that's one of the things.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. 16? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner]. — 5 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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nothing else matters. As a consequence, she  
in by midnight. What she objected to with her  
employers was that she wanted the right to stay  
as late as she pleased. Her friends are timid about visiting  
her and she does not want to have them but I tell her the  
house is hers to entertain in any afternoon or evening she  
wants it. As long as we are not put to real inconvenience, she  
has all the liberty she could wish. All this she enjoys  
but when I tell her that that is Anarchism, she draws back.  
Anarchism and Anarchism she cannot understand. She says that  
most of the religious people she has known have been  
hypocrites. She particularly hates the Catholics. Mary and  
I made it a point not to employ a Catholic. We feared  
Popish meddling with Harriet though I don't think any of them could  
get very far in that direction. Anyway, this dame is as  
anti-Catholic as we could wish and never goes to church of any  
kind but she thinks there must be a good God and as for  
Anarchism, she insists that people have to have some one over  
them. I give you all this as a little study in slave  
psychology. That brings us to the point of our little dis-  
cussion about Anarchism and intelligence. You misunderstood me  
on that point. I meant exactly what you said in your letter  
but you stated it more clearly than I had. It is in no  
way a matter of academic education. Of course, Marxism and many  
other philosophies, Catholicism, Theosophy, etc. are far  
more complicated than ours. I maintain that the great truths  
of the world are all amazingly simple. Mechanical details re-  
pertaining to those truths, local or specific applications  
of them may require specialized knowledge but the central  
truth is always simple and can be readily grasped by the recep-  
tive mind. But it takes intelligence to appreciate sim-  
plicity. The less intelligent want things muddled. They want to be  
bewildered and to fall down in reverence before Thomas Aquinas or  
Karl Marx. Where intelligence is required and where we  
have our difficulties is the intelligence to throw off prejudice  
to challenge what is accepted, as you stated. It is just this  
point in the Anarchist philosophy which I think gives the  
greatest trouble. There is  
no reassuring fly speck. The cumbly out of a factory or an  
university looks around in vain for a God or a party or a  
Marx or Lenin or Hitler to do his prophecying for him. That  
is what I meant in saying the intelligence required to become  
an Anarchist in the first place. I think there is something  
the matter with the way this page is in. I will take  
out her one.

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... won't play me false ...  
... enough to make a man a radical of sorts ...  
... is unfair to him on his standard of living ...  
... Of course, we don't agree with the ...  
... that oppression makes revolt. The completely oppr ...  
... do not revolt successfully. The American Negro ...  
... the Russian serfs were not able to stage ...  
... a successful revolt. I don't know that the Pariah of ...  
... India ever tried it. I heard Conier S. Reed a fine student ...  
... off English history an accepted authority on the subject say ...  
... that the reason the English did not follow the French into ...  
... revolution was that at the time of the French revolution, ...  
... the English peasants and workers were too down trodden ...  
... and oppressed to have the spirit for a revolution. So as usual ...  
... the Marxists mis human nature by a mile. — Marx ...  
... must certainly observed the world from a glass case ...  
... or more likely from the bottom of an ink well. Papa Marx ...  
... was like that. Nevertheless, there is a certain point of ...  
... oppression which makes for revolt, I think reduction in stan ...  
... dards of living, the taking away of what was previously ...  
... enjoyed as in France in 1789, and the breaking down of the ...  
... established system from other factors, war and economic ...  
... distress as in both France and Russia. But then, we come to our ...  
... trouble again. Our worker gets thoroughly sore and wants ...  
... to smash things. He has suffered from some new and unpr ...  
... edented agreements. The system around him is begin ...  
... ning to crack. He sees that the government is not as ...  
... strong as it was and the big men, generals, statesmen, and ...  
... bankers, are not the colossi they pretended to be. They ...  
... are, in fact more muddled and frightened than any one else ...  
... trying to repeat old prayers, old slogans, old ways that ...  
... always worked before, coaxing and threatening the great beas ...  
... as that that is so much larger than they are, telling it to ...  
... lid down in the name of God and the flag. Then, the worker ...  
... has abundance, leisure, freedom within his grasp. The ...  
... salesman comes to him, dressed as a general, as a ...  
... savior, as a Santa Clause. The salesman may be a strong ...  
... man on horse back or a vegetarian and homosexual or a ...  
... prophet who talks of strange economics and pretends that ...  
... he too is a worker and understands. He says, "My friend ...  
... look here, see, how pretty. I have new toys for you in this ...  
... basket. You may want to be comfortable, to have plenty, to be ...  
... free to do and say as you please without danger but little ...  
... much more fun to play with these. — He is a toy ...  
... t had's how you you are an Afrikan. Here is a new gun they call ...  
... the totalitarian state, and here is the most ingenious ...  
... of all, a new harness called the ...  
... dictatorship of the proletariat. All you have to do is ...  
... his beautiful harness around your neck, put on a ...  
... running for such things as food and liberty ...  
... to the four corners of the globe that you ...

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the trouble in  
an Anarchist in the  
you about the difference  
been on a Maximilian's peace  
the revolutionary movement was corrupted by  
conscience, that the idea became dominant that  
that we would win and that from that followed the notion  
that human value was worth sacrificing to win. I then de-  
fect of the idea of expediency showing that the Catholic  
church is lies on it, wins temporary victories but always in  
the long run, that Europe and diplomacy, the treaty  
of Versailles etc. works on the principle of expe-  
diency giving rise to fascism and war, that  
the principle of expediency cost us the Russian revolution  
revolution, driving most of the movement into channels of  
failure and betrayal, that in the long run, the idealistic way  
is the only practical way insuring permanence.

Maximov's pamphlet is being printed this  
week. I did not know it would be done so soon. I imagine that  
the comrades were afraid to jeopardize you as you will reme-  
mber, I warned them off the other time that they wanted  
me to write a pamphlet on account of the vile  
immigration authorities. I did not want any writing of yours to  
be jeopardized there, my sweet. Anyway, they told me the  
pamphlet had to be in for printing by this week and I wrote it  
for them. It is a very fine pamphlet with  
copious quotations from Lenin clearly demonstrating contra-  
dictions and deceptions and the contrast between promises and  
policy. It takes the wind out of the Bolsheviks' sails. It is  
long and repetitive though. Anyway, I think the movement has  
reason to be proud of it. It is on a high intellectual level  
and simply enough stated to be within the reach of every one.  
It ought to have a wide circulation.

My series of lectures has not started  
yet. I have hopes for it. The lecture I told you of that was so  
much a flop was our group meeting, public but with scarcely an  
audience. As to the tour, dearest, I would not be able  
to manage it. Nothing would please me better but I have to  
stay here this winter to nurse my little project of clinical  
sociology. It is my one chance for financial independence. I  
am not for that, I think what I would do would be to have  
some home care which was bound for Montreal. I have  
clients here though which expects me to deliver on  
will pay me something. Julia Yanoffski in the past  
has been noble. My series will start the week after next  
I suppose. I think it will be the time. I am  
to be in a position for you. I am  
to be in a position for you. I am  
to be in a position for you. I am

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I think that is an abominable procedure but it seems to be the only one I can manage. I will send you my printed material in my next letter. Julia just called me and Olav who was at her place asked to be remembered to you. She said she would wish to send you her regards but she doubted that you remember her. I told them I was writing you but I did not tell them that he the real thing is nothing that could be put on paper, nor fire nor fragrance nor poetry that could express my love.

Sweet, I think I understand more of what you mean about the book. Of course, I will do it for you, notwithstanding because I want to give it some careful thought but soon. You should know that I will be delighted. My darling, you do me a real favor when you ask me to do any little thing for you. I could only wish that I had the power really to serve you, really to help you, really to do some worthwhile, wonderful thing to make you secure or happy..

My heart's own, you do much for me simply by living, simply by being on earth, and you cannot know how much by expressing the desire of having me with you. That, my love, may yet be and in the meantime, my bright, far Goddess, my close, tender woman, I draw strength and courage and beauty from the limitless treasure that is your heart.

Deep in my heart and always, I love you.

Frank.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, New Rochelle, N.Y. [to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Harry [Kelly]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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25 Prospect St.,  
New Rochelle, N.Y.,  
January 16, 1935.

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Dear E.G.:

Thanks much for your remembering an old pal and the day and year he came into this decreed world. I will be 64 on Saturday and that is a long time for a fellow to stick around even under pleasanter conditions than we have.

I am glad to know you are busy working for when one is active there is no time to get discouraged. Five or six weeks ago I had a letter from a young woman who is in charge, or was for she was supposed to leave yesterday, of the Self-help Division of the FERA at Washington under Jake Baker where my Wally is, asking if I would write an article on "the history of cooperation in America" for the magazine they publish and which I later discovered ~~was~~ is edited by Henry Alsberg. In a moment of weakness I said yes although as you know I have never been associated actively with that movement. There is no money in it for the government so a not appropriate money for such purposes. However, I promised and have been working intermittently on it since and wishing I had never promised. I will try and write an article and give it a less pretentious title and perhaps Henry can use it. If not I will have had the fun of reading up on it.

Day before yesterday I had a letter from Keyser at Sunrise Colony on behalf of comrades there and at Detroit and Chicago asking would I undertake a short lecture tour. My answer ~~was~~ I have ~~been~~ not earned a single penny in nearly eleven months and at present I have some faint prospects of a job. If anything comes of it, and I hope to hear of it this week, I will not be able to undertake the tour and if not I will do it if they still want me. Apart from the job and a desire to pay some debts I hate to leave Leah for she is still feeling the effects of the operation three months after it and on top of that her sinus trouble and will eventually have to have an operation for that. With her head hurting her it is pretty difficult for her to carry on at school for she ~~has~~ usually has 700 to 800 children pass through the library a day and often has 30 at once with only 60 seats and the rest sitting on the floor. To come home tired after such a day is bad enough but to come home and then find herself alone is worse but she knows how anxious I am to do something and is willing for me to make the trip if I want.

Your letter came at a time when I was writing an answer to Sidney Hook one of the younger intellectuals who is a Prof. at New York University and is a communist or at least a sympathizer. About two weeks ago a discussion took place at N.Y.U. Capitalism and according to a report in the Times Hook said "Capitalism was ~~an~~ Anarchy on a larger scale". I wrote a letter to the Times and asked how a man so ignorant could hold his job and how did he ever get the title Prof. It seems the letter was printed in the Sunday edition and I overlooked it but three days ago I got a letter from Hook asking if I was the Harry Kelly he once heard as a boy and protesting he had been grossly misrepresented by the Times and reproaching me for accepting stories from the Times. He said he tried to have them publish a correction but they failed to do it. He seems

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honest and yet here I find he writes me. "In my discussion one of the minor things I said was that the reason why Professor Bakewell (he had previously said the latter was formerly Republican Senator from Connecticut and a staunch Hooverian) was interpreting Anarchism in the way he did and referring it to Socialism, properly understood, was that his own preference inclined him toward Capitalism - which represented the principle of anarchy (in his sense) on a large scale". I am sure I am not far off otherwise he would not have bothered to write me all these things in your letter and the old proverbial language was invented to conceal men's thoughts. If I said or implied that you did not believe things you did not believe in and said that I was only trying to make it seem absurd. What I meant to imply - and I am sure you will find it difficult art of explaining a thought - was simply that when a person is so devoted to a thing as long as you and I have it become a part of their nature and we repeat arguments that coming from them will seem as far fetched as to some impossible. I have often reported that I never believe in Anarchism so much as when I am defending it against their social theories or nostrums. And yet just as you wrote in your previous letter how remote our ideas are from the daily lives of the people. I defend Anarchism because I have been defending it for forty years and it is part of my very being, I live it to my very soul (?) and I defend it because no matter how far away it is from our daily lives the principle of liberty is so essential and so vital for the human race will sink into barbarism. Even after a full and free election, that is the right to express one's opinions secretly by vote, 90% of the people of the Saar vote for reunion with Germany and Hitler to talk of Anarchism in that country and to that people seems stark lunacy. To vote for Hitler in Germany proper there is a certain plausibility for it. In a discussion of speech and press one can be charitable and say the people did not know the crimes committed by the Hitlerites but in the Saar the Hitlerites have a chance to state their case and the people know. That a country and what a people?

As to the "100 fire" which I missed in your article you give a good reason for its existence but I certainly missed it. As for myself I grow as bitter as an infant over things as I see them as ever but after writing that bitterness and indignation and firing myself out I feel a sort of relief. As for the present situation. Here in New Rochelle the Mayor and Council of four who rule the city are attacking the Board of Education because the latter refused to raise the salaries of the teachers last year in the salaries and they are striving to have the legislature give the power to revise the salaries and raise salaries. In spite of this only 40 out of 100 of the teachers have joined a union formed last year and 25% of the work of that union has been done by one woman with some help by men. I wrote several letters to the local paper but feel handicapped by the fact that men are in the system and because if it became known that Harry Kelly the Anarchist was helping the union it would enable the authorities and opponents to drag that red herring across the fire and I would do fifty times more harm for them than I could do good. It is such things as this that discourage me more than anything else. That is, the very extremity of our views prevents us getting a hearing. And the disorganization of the movement? I was asked at the recent Jewish Anarchist conference to tell why I thought we could do more for our ideas. In my opinion if a man or woman was put in the field at a modest salary of \$20. a week it would mean \$1560. a year plus travelling expenses and at least a hundred or more meetings or lectures could be given but to create such a fund of a lousy sum like that requires organization. Honestly I don't know the person and to have suggested such a plan

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might easily create the impression I myself was looking for such a job and that would bring more trouble and more inuendos. As a matter of fact I could not possibly do it. The strain of travelling, meeting comrades and other things to say nothing of being away from home makes it unthinkable for me but what an opportunity to becloud the issue on the part of men like Marcus and yet every party but ours has not only one but scores and even hundreds of paid organizers to carry their message.

But this letter is too long for a busy woman to read and even a man not quite so busy as me to write so I must close.

Yes, poor old Pollock led a pretty miserable existence in his later years and Bettlau is leading a similar one. If anything happened to him he would surely be buried in potter's field like Malatesta and most probably he would not find anyone interested enough to raise money to exhum the body as with ~~the former~~ Malatesta. Such is life and while none of us care what is done with us it hurts when we think of it being done to others.

With love and good wishes and hoping we may see you on this side of the border, I am as ever,

Affectionately



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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes.— 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
28 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

January 16, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I am coming to Montreal on the night train next Sunday, and will be in town all day Monday before the lecture in the evening. I, of course, want to see you, and imagine that the afternoon will be the best time. Perhaps you can drop me a line advising me as to the best arrangements.

With hearty greetings, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 16, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

January 16, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I am coming to Montreal on the night train next Sunday, and will be in town all day Monday before the lecture in the evening. I, of course, want to see you, and imagine that the afternoon will be the best time. Perhaps you can drop me a line advising me as to the best arrangements.

With hearty greetings, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. S. G. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Montreal [to] Stella Ballantine, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 17, 1935.

Mrs. Stella Ballantine,  
15 Charlton Street,  
New York, N. Y.

My dearest:

I have been working like a horse on fire attending to every detail of the lectures and in addition preparing my stuff. Of course, it is true that I have my manuscript of the Russian Drama with me and other old lecture notes. But I find the revision and bringing them up to date almost more difficult than preparing new notes. I cannot tell you how hard I work and how little sleep or rest I get. That is the reason for my not having answered your letter.

To-day, too, I couldn't really write, but I am making use of my dear Millie Desser. Poor kid, she has been banging on the machine for hours at a time. I don't know what I would have done without her. She is not only a help with the notes, but great comfort as a companion. You bet I will miss her when I go back to France.

If only the returns of the lectures were better. But so far the drama course brought just about enough to cover the expense of the ten lectures, hall, printing and advertising. If the surplus will go on as small as last night, eighteen people paying fifty cents admission, I will have slaved for just that. But even forty dollars a month is preferable to being dependent on anyone. Of course, it just about covers my rent, gas, electricity and telephone. But I have had other meetings besides. One Jewish meeting this month and one for the Temple Emmanu-El. The Rabbi of the latter seems to have caught fire from the work your Tante is doing. This month's lecture was the second I delivered for his group of people and he told me the other day that they want more. In addition I have general lectures in the Windsor Hotel beginning to-night. The trouble is these involve a big expense as the room alone is \$25.00. However, I will pull through until March paying our way frugal as it is.

Dearest, in the first will of Herman's legacy was only \$148 and some cents. But if it were as many thousands, I couldn't keep it. I don't see why I should in view of the fact that Herman never did anything for me while he was alive or thought sufficiently of me to ask whether I needed help. I am not holding this up against his memory of course, but I don't want to deprive Allen of anything. It seems that Herman actually stated in his will that he loaned me \$200.00. Naturally the executor, some cheap-skate lawyer, wrote me that the \$148.00 will be put against the \$200.00. He sent me an affidavit which I signed. But it goes without saying that the first money I get I will pay back the \$200.00 in addition to the \$148.00. I don't want that money.

At last a direct sign of life from Babsie and Moe. I enclose the letter which I want you to let Ruth and Saxe read. In his last letter Saxe complained that he didn't hear from them. Now Babsie loves my blessed brother. I am happy that he has such devotion in his life. That is something so many of us have not. From the last letter I had

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from him to mention anything about his condition. I hope he is better. That poor boy works like a galley slave.

I wonder how Paul Robeson's son will find it in America. He has lived in countries where no discriminations were made. If he is at all sensitive, it will cause him no end of suffering on every step. It is interesting that his grandmother didn't want him to be taken back. She hates America because of the suffering her race undergoes. But Paul felt and justly so that his boy will have to face it sooner or later. It will be better for him to do it now. Are Paul and Essie still in the States? If so, give them my love, especially Paul who was wonderful to me when I was in London.

Dearie, do you ever see Max? Just imagine he of all people sent me \$25.00 a Christmas present. I was so surprised. I don't see how he and Millie can afford it. I haven't the heart to send it back because it would hurt them both. Still I feel rather queer to accept so much knowing that Millie is the only supporter. But it was beautiful of him, wasn't it?

Well, dear, I have no further news. I hope you will soon hear about those \$63.00 sent to Sasha and that they will not be lost. It would be awful indeed if that happened. I know the \$100.00 I sent them will not be for long as they had three months rent to pay and I don't see how they are going to live. Sasha has written to the committee of Rudolf's book that if the delay is too much for them he is willing they should find another translator for the second half of the manuscript. He actually offers to pay them back \$200.00, though where he is going to get it I don't know. I think the first half will be done soon. He is waiting to hear from Rudolf about some changes Rudolf wants to make. I carry Sasha and Emmy like a stone on my heart, but I don't know what I can do unless my meetings will pick up.

Dearest, you better send \$17.00 to Albert De Jong. I will write him this week. That money has been collected in Toronto more than three months ago. I don't want to keep it any longer. I hope you and the family are well. Love to the three of them and loads of it to yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Montreal [to Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

1935 Paper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Jan. 17, 1935.

Darling:

I have your long and newey letter of January 1st. I cannot write you myself to-day as I have to speak in the evening and I must devote the afternoon to going over my notes. Yet I didn't wish to lose the opportunity of a fast steamer on Saturday so I am dictating this to my very dear friend and secretary, Millie Neeser. She is very close to me so you need not think that she is a stranger.

I have written Sacha Monday or Sunday and haven't anything of importance to add to what I have already written him except to say that in case I have forgotten it that the manuscript of the Individual has arrived. And would you believe it, my dearest, I have been so busy I haven't even had time to read it over. The grind of having to look after every detail besides the intellectual work just saps me out. There doesn't seem to be a minute for recreation or joy. True, I have got a lot of the lecture material. I have my entire manuscript on Russian Drama and I have a lot of notes of lectures, but it means revision and it means bringing them up to date which is more difficult sometimes than preparing original stuff. In addition I have a lot of books to read, new German plays, American stuff, Soviet plays, etc., etc. In other words your old friend works from morning until night, works her secretary for many hours and it all comes out Wasserkeip. Nothing to it really, my dear, except that it keeps me busy and leaves me no time to brood.

From a material point of view my efforts are wasted. True, we sold enough advance subscription tickets to pay the expenses of the ten lectures, hall, printing, and advertising. Whatever comes in now is surplus, yesterday eighteen people. That means \$9.00. The attendance may improve. I don't know. But even that I cannot refuse to accept. Fortunately I have already had other two lectures for which I was paid \$50.00 and I am having more. So please you and Sacha don't worry about me. I will make ends meet I know. That is just the dreadful thing about Europe. That one cannot earn a sou there. In this part of the world on my and diamond as it is I would always be sure of a living and in addition be able to work for our ideal. But the price is hell. Besides more and more it is getting exorciating to keep away from you two kids so long.

At this writing I know nothing about my chances in the States and I will not know anything until perhaps April. I don't think it will be favourable. So I am really planning to sail back in May. But, of course, there is no certainty about it. Nothing is certain at present.

You are right, my dear, there is no sense in going out to St. Tropez at this time. The weather would prove too much for you and Sacha and there is no need. If Madame will plant potatoes and some other things that you can use in the early spring that will be fine. I hope though that you can go out there in time to make use of the cherries. You ought to put up as much as you of it and not let it go waste. But if you go out in April or even the first of May it will be

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Montreal [to Emmy Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

ample time. I suppose your apartment expires on the first of April. Do you intend to keep it up? It is a waste for the summer unless you should succeed in sub-letting it. That would be fine. Anyway you and Sasha know best what to do about it.

Of course, dearest Emmy, I believe you when you tell me Sasha is keeping well and you too are feeling better. I was only shocked to hear through Dr. Cohen that you were both ill, when both had written me that you were feeling better. Perhaps you both just felt bad on that day. Yes, indeed, I know that Sasha needs intellectual companionship. Those of us who draw so much on our brain need that desperately. It is too bad that everyone has gone away from Nice, but it will not be very long, my dear, and I will be with you. I hope I can give Sasha the intellectual stimuli he needs.

As I wrote Sasha there is no need of explaining to me about his idea of cutting Rudolf's manuscript. I was of the same opinion ages ago. But Sasha realizes as well as I that Rudolf alone must decide this. I do hope he has written Sasha by this time. Rudolf is a very slow correspondent. It takes him months to answer, but I dare say he has done that long ago and that all will be settled between him and Sasha. I am a little anxious of how Sasha's last letter to Joe G. will affect him and the comrades. He, himself, is very fine and understanding, but whether the others will be I don't know. However, he must in the first place be true to one's self. If Sasha feels that he would relinquish the second half of the manuscript to some other translator that is the way he should do. It is no use killing himself with anxiety and worry about the thing. Let him do the best he knows how.

You are right in sending Mrs. Weiner a card. She has gone off to Oregon where she is teaching. She had to do it as she was not making enough money in Chicago to support the three of them. Frank unfortunately earns little. He suffers pretty under that handicap. He has been done out of a scholarship at the Chicago University which would have secured him for another year and would have made it possible for him to get the degree in psychology and sociology. Anyway he is in Chicago with the little daughter and Mrs. Weiner has left for Oregon. If she should get a permanent position there the family will have to move and that will mean so much more space and distance between Frank and myself. As I have repeatedly written you he belongs to the family more than any other man owing to his dreadful handicap. I have no right to interfere, especially as I have no means. I am reconciled to that. I have to be or I couldn't concentrate on the work I am doing and that after all has always been the most important element in my life.

Well, darling, I must close and get to my notes. When I get time I will write you a more personal letter. But say hello for us. Tell him I received his card yesterday.

Devoted love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

910315000

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 17, Seattle, Wash. [to] Emma [Goldman], Montreal / Rose [Pesotta]. — 2 p. ; 24 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



6100

*Spring Apartment Hotel*

FIFTH AVENUE AND SPRING  
SEATTLE

January 17, 1935

Mrs. Emma Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apartment # 10,  
Montreal, Quebec

Dearest Emma:

Was glad to hear from you, it seems ages ago since we met last time in Montreal. I traveled miles and stopped in every important city for a week or so and met some of our old friends and comrades. But it seems that most of them are so far away from activities. When I mentioned Muhsan, some of them did not even know the name. It is too bad that the "DAHS" are also on the job, unless our people learn to be alert, I am afraid that only a few of us will remain to keep the "flag flying."

I have with me the manuscript that Olav mentioned in the letter to you. I shall mail it to you under separate cover. He wrote it as a pamphlet dealing with the Spanish Uprising, personally, I do not think that it is comprehensive, it has to be edited and shortened to make it more up-to-date, if any group undertakes to publish it. If the Canadian Comrades wish to undertake the job, I would suggest that it be mimeographed and only have a colored cover printed to make it more attractive. I would like very much to meet some of your friends who might be influential to obtain a Visa for spring. I have not met any of the old timers or visited the Home Colony, as yet.

I would like you to send several copies of the Drama and Lecture series, so that as I visit some of the people, I could give them a copy of your activities in Montreal. I would like, also, to have the address of Shain, so far I heard that he was operated on and in the hospital but no details as to the nature of the operation or how he is at present.

No, I am not drowned in work, as yet, and I do not intend to give up my activities for our ideas. It so happened that even before I undertook the Organization work for the

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910315000

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*Spring Apartment Hotel*

FIFTH AVENUE AND SPRING  
SEATTLE

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Page -2-

International, there was almost no activities in our group for me, hence, I retired for a while to Southern California where I studied and brushed up on some of the subjects that were of interest to me. I do not expect to remain long in the employe of the International, I shall, however, remain an active member as I always have been. But as soon as I get tired of this work I shall return to New York to resume the group activities. I have not seen any of our publications this last month. I expect the F. A. S. this week, the others, probably will be sent to me regularly latter on.

I hope that you are well and that the rest of the comrades are the same. Remember me to the crowd.

With love,

Rose

RP/JH

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 18, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 18, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear John Haynes Holmes:

Your letter of the 16th reached me only to-day. I hasten to reply by special delivery because I am afraid it will not reach you tomorrow otherwise.

I am awfully glad that you want to see me. The best time would be for tea on Monday, four o'clock. If that is suitable to you. My telephone number is Wilbank 8114. Perhaps you will 'phone me Monday morning to make sure that the tea arrangement is acceptable.

Rabbi Stern was good enough to invite me to your lecture and also to stay for the reception they are planning for you so I would see you in any event. But of course it would not be satisfactory with all the people around you. I hope, therefore, that you can arrange to come to my place for tea. I don't think I will invite people to meet you since that would also interfere with a personal talk and visit. Anyway call me up on Monday, say about eleven o'clock.

Cordially,

Emma Goldman

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820044

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 18, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 18, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Widney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear John Haynes Holmes:

Your letter of the 16th reached me only to-day. I hasten to reply by special delivery because I am afraid it will not reach you to-morrow otherwise.

I am awfully glad that you want to see me. The best time would be for tea on Monday, four o'clock. If that is suitable to you. My telephone number is Wilbur 8114. Perhaps you will 'phone me Monday morning to make sure that the tea arrangement is acceptable.

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Cordially,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916297

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to W.S. Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10807

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 19, 1935.

Mr. W. Starrett,  
419 East 5th Street, Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Van:

I have been swamped with work preparing all kinds of lectures, looking after every detail of the arrangements and eating my heart out in the futile attempt of reaching the Canadians. It was brought home to me last Thursday that it is indeed a futile effort. I lectured on "Victims of Morality" mainly concentrating on the new attempt of moral censorship of the films which of course the Catholic Church has inaugurated. Well, there was a handful of people. The receipts were \$12.00 and the expenses of the meeting were \$5.00.

In as much as to have no one here of any spirit or interest to be of help except one Jewish couple the Sternsteins I had to simply admit defeat and make up my mind to have no more meetings with popular topics. We have a lot of people who call themselves Anarchists for some unknown reason to me who are well able to put their hands in their pockets and cover deficits, but as they are Anarchists only in name they have made no offer to do so. And I simply haven't got the means to keep up expensive meetings that don't even pay for themselves. So I had to decide to give them up.

However, I have the drama course. I would give that up too, if I had any where else to go or could hope of better success in other Canadian cities. This not being the case and the necessity of hanging on until the spring still present I will have to go through with the drama course. The response has been perfectly ridiculous. After six weeks effort, hundreds of letters sent out and every means of advertising we have about forty subscribers. The attendance outside of the course at the last two lectures has been pitifully small - sixteen at the first lecture, eighteen at the second. At fifty cents admission you can figure out how much that means. The only comforting result is that the advance subscriptions have brought us enough to guarantee the expenses of the ten lectures, rent, advertising and printing. We were fortunate to get a hall for five dollars a night in the Y.M.C.A. That is the reason we can afford to go on with the lectures. But I will be lucky if the general admission will bring enough to pay the rent of my apartment. In addition there is an occasional Jewish meeting which usually pays the best and I have also had one engagement last month and one this (I know you will laugh) from the Temple Emmanu-El. But in as much as I was in no way curtailed in my talk I didn't give a damn where I was speaking. I don't think that the congregation showed any less intelligence than the workers I addressed on some occasions and certainly no less than those who attend my drama course. Anyway, I have never discriminated, as you well know, the platform I was offered. My main concern was to speak as I damned pleased on any subject I pleased. I was never curtailed except of course on my last visit in America and you will bear me out that even under the restrictions I said pretty much what I thought necessary.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

10808

To sum up the situation here I will go into no further detail for costly meetings. I will continue with my drama course, one or two Jewish lectures a month and an occasional invitation from outside. I may, however, attempt a lecture on birth control on a large scale provided I can get the support. For that purpose I intend to call together the few who have shown interest and have been helpful to see what their suggestions are and what they are willing to do in the way of advance sale of tickets. If that can be agreed upon we will use the next six weeks to organize and advertise that one lecture. If not, I will hold out with my drama talks until it is finished, the thirteenth of March, and then go back to Toronto to await the decision of Washington.

I am not deceived as to what I can achieve in Toronto, but at least we have the group there and the few Jewish comrades we have have always been more helpful and more warm-hearted than our pseudo-comrades here. At least I have friends there. I haven't anyone here, none among the Montrealians. But enough about myself.

Now, about you, my dear. You certainly have an array of subjects only my poor eyes cannot read the typing. Your ribbon must have been bad or poor carbon. You always write so distinctly. I have connections in very few American cities as for red lecture dates and I would have written the card as there but I have received two letters one from Harry Kelly and one from the new group in Toronto. Harry Kelly writes that he has been invited to go on a tour now. Until I know he is going to do it I cannot very well write the comrades, as it would look as if I want to interfere with the tour of Harry. On the other hand the group in Toronto writes that it has established contact with Jake Margolin and that it plans to have him if other cities will join them. Here again I cannot come with the proposition about you for not far would I want to interfere with anything the comrades themselves decide to do. I know you will understand. However, should anything come of the Harry Kelly or Margolin's proposition I will write the comrades in Pittsburgh, Detroit and Toronto, possibly also those in Chicago and in Cleveland. But I must wait until I have further news regarding the other comrades who are to make a tour.

I had a letter from the Vanguard group per Bluestein and the copy of the mimeographed circular or whatever it is. Between you and me and the lamp post, Van dear, I consider such effort absolutely wasted. Surely the group wants to reach people. I take it also it wants the people to see what it has printed. For it is reasonably certain that no one who has to strain his eyes to decipher what the mimeographed articles say will throw the whole thing in the waste basket. Furthermore, if people are interested they will want to keep such a "magazine." God save the mark! Even the best mimeographing pales with time and becomes absolutely undistinguishable. If at least they had a multigraph. That would be something, though not very satisfactory. Bluestein asks me to give him my opinion, even if I must do so "brutally." Why a frank criticism should be considered brutal I don't know. But I am afraid he will take it in that sense. For I will have to tell him that I was not even able to read this so-called magazine. Perhaps because my eyes are bothering me, but I am sure that people with good sight will also not have the patience to read that blurred printing. Well, I suppose I am growing old and cranky, but really, my dear, I insist and have insisted all along that

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to W.S. Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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10000

Letter to do nothing at all than to do things badly since it  
is no use. However, the young will do as they deem best and I  
don't want to interfere with them.

Yes, indeed, Ishill does marvelous work. He sent me the  
four little brochures. Funny that you didn't know that he had  
published my article on Voltairine de Cleyre. That appeared early  
last year.

I am sorry, my dear, that I cannot write you anything  
cheerful from this end or that I cannot help you for the present to  
go on tour. I feel certain you need that to be pulled out of your  
breeding, but I am so helpless at present in every way. I am of no  
use to myself or to anyone else. It is only my trait of dogged  
perseverance that makes me go on. I don't know what I should do  
but for that. My love to Saidie.

Affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to] Martha Allan, Montreal / [Emma Goldman]. —  
1 p.; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 19, 1935.

Miss Martha Allan,  
Montreal Repertory Theatre Inc.,  
1461 Union Avenue,  
Montreal.

Dear Martha Allan:

It was very kind and thoughtful of you to send me the pass to your theatre. I availed myself of the opportunity to see *FACE TO FACE WITH DEATH* last night. I was sorry not to find you there. Your secretary told me that you had attended every evening so you must have been very tired.

I am so glad to see you in the success in staging the play in this city, so cold and unresponsive. Considering your odds you have achieved wonders. Naturally I didn't realize when I first met you what the difficulties were in this city. Being here I can better understand your struggle.

The play itself to me is one of the most uninteresting of things. A terrible lot of talk about the most obvious things. But that has nothing to do with the work you and your staff are achieving.

Thank you once more for ordering me the pass.

Sincerely,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
4 p. ; 30 x 27 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25514

1935 Tupper Street Montreal Jan 19/35

My Beloved. I have a feeling that my letter suggested reproach to you for your silence. If that is the impression I have given you please forgive me. I had no intention to complain except to let you know how I thirst for your letters. I understood perfectly how lost you must have felt by Marys going away. Even under ordinary and normal relationship fourteen years of close proximity make one dependent on those we love. In your case it was no doubt very much more so. For Marys brought the outer world to you, and did it in a spirit so rare and beautiful that you would be unfeeling indeed not to be completely lost without her. I not only understood it, but I was uneasy and worried how you would manage without her.

Ah, if only I could be near you, or have you near me. Indeed I don't mean to imply I could replace Mary. I don't think anyone can do that. But you and I have so much in common, our ideas and ideal, our love for music and letters, the miraculous element which you roused to life. I ~~thought~~ I could help you over the void created by Marys departure. I once thought life had subjected me to so many trials, tribulations and bitter disappointment, it could do no more. But being too poor to have you with me or barred from rushing to you is infinitely more agonizing than most of the experiences I have lived through. Now, especially when you lack emotional responses, when you are forced to live largely in your inner world, I feel my poverty and the handicap about America more poignantly. I hope fervently that you will find among your women friends someone who can at least give you some of her time or read to you, or fill the void if only a little, Marys departure has left. Magnanimous on my part, isn't it to wish that some other woman might be of help when I can not be? I confess I would be less generous, if I could but be with you.

I am terribly sorry your lecture was so poorly attended. If it

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25515

2

is any consolation I want you to know that my lectures, or rather the attendance to them is equally poor. In fact so much so that I am forced to discontinue the large undertakings. I can't stand difficulties and there is no one here to help me meet them. Just think last Thursday on the subject of Victims of Morality and Moral Censurship with an expense of 43 dollars I had about seventy five people \$12 admission. It is just impossible to continue at that rate. And so I have cancelled the Hall for the next lecture which was to take place the 31st on Crime and Punishment. And have no other meetings of that sort.

I will continue with the drama lectures though they too are not worth the effort. The only thing is the small expense which has already been covered by the advance subscription. Also the Hall is small and not so difficult to ~~map~~ speak in as it was last Thursday in a large place with 75 people strewn over the space. I felt so choked and so distressed I do not remember anything I said or how I ended the lecture. Needless to say I should not go through even with the drama lectures if I thought any other city in Canada would bring better results. I am sure Toronto will not. And I have no intention of going West in this cold and with no one to help in any place. So I will go right on here until March 13th and then return to Toronto to await the decision of Wash in my case.

I think it would be fine if you could go en tour. Perhaps Pittsburg and Cleveland could arrange something for you if you get as far as Detroit. Would you like me to write the comrades there? I don't know how much success they would have, or how large an audience. But I am certain the comrades would do their utmost. Let me know, if you want me to write.

That is nonsense of the Colony to expect the comrades in different cities to print their stuff in the colony printing. I wonder whose idea

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010482

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
4 p. ; 30 × 27 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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it is? In the first place it would establish a sort of centralized printing machine. In the second place most things would be stake on reaching their destination. It is of the utmost importance that the comrades in every city should learn to use every psychologic moment that arises in their town and on which they should take a stand. It is only swift action that counts. Our comrades have not yet learned that though they have direct approach to ~~printing~~ shops. How would it be if they depended on the colony jobs? In addition it is ridiculous to have the large cities wait for something done in ~~an~~ remote place like the colony. Fancy Chicago or New York doing it. I hope the comrades will have sense enough not to go in for it.

Darling I consider Anarchism the simplest social philosophy ever devised by the human mind. I can not agree with you, therefore, that it requires special intelligence or education to understand Anarchism. Just compare our ideas or literature with Marx Capital which not one has ever read or understood except some academician. Certainly, the mass of followers have never read him much less have they understood. And how very simple is Anarchism in ~~comparison~~ <sup>comparison</sup>. The difficulty is not the theory of Anarchism it is its sweeping spirit and its uncompromising critique of every institution which make it so hard for people to accept. It is like plunging a child into the ~~ocean~~ <sup>sea</sup>. The mass of people and even the so called intellegentsia dreads the plunge. They are too wedded to the old to ~~make any~~ <sup>accept</sup> our philosophy which pulls the prop from under them. It requires courage and daring to fly in the face of all the accepted. And few have it. As Nietzsche so aptly said: "happyness to most people is the scramble of flies for a speck on the window pane" That is our main trouble. The war and the advent of dictatorship and ~~socialism have increased our difficulties because~~ <sup>the world is</sup>

606

## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010482

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25517

4

Formerly the mass scrambled at least, even if it was for a mere speck on the window pane. Now the mass relies on the strong armed gang to do the scrambling. The result in the Saar proves once more that the mass has lost the sense of responsibility and the joy of fighting for its rights. I do not think this is going to last. But while it does we Anarchists will have the devil's own time. Well, darling you are still young, you have all of life before you. You will see some return to Libertarian ideas, a renaissance of Anarchism. I will not. That's why I feel my defeat in this blood freezing country so terribly.

Dearest

~~Next~~, in as much as Maximov's work appears in English it is much more important that an American should introduce it to the American reading public. After all Maximov is saying all there is to be said about Lenin's political contortions and changes. I could not add anything to it. But you as an American ~~CAN~~ GIVE IT WEIGHT FOR A. readers. Another reason for my refusal aside of lack of time is also the consideration of Wash. I have just written the boys of the Vanguard that I prefer not to give ~~Wash~~ any excuse to refuse my reentry on the ground that I am writing for our publications. I must stick to that. Once that is decided and I return to France I will be able to contribute articles or write prefaces. I can't do it now.

I did not say you should write a sort of a conspectus for the book of portraits. Nor can I write you what to write. I thought since you suggested the writing of such a book you might concoct an outline. But it is alright my precious Frank. Perhaps if I should get to A. we can steal a little time and talk about the book, if we will care to waste time on talk, and then you will be able to help. Just now I am much more concerned on whether I will actually get to the states and you than on the book.

*embrace*  
I ~~embrace~~ you tenderly

Devoted love. *Ch*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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10222

1935 Tupper Street Montreal Jan 19/35

My Beloved. I have a feeling that my letter suggested reproach to you for your silence. If that is the impression I have given you please forgive me. I had no intention to complain except to let you know how I thirst for your letters. I understood perfectly how lost you must have felt by Marys going away. Even under ordinary and normal relationship fourteen years of close proximity make one dependent on those we love. In your case it was no doubt very much more so. For Marys brought the outer world to you and did it in a spirit so rare and beautiful that you would be unfeeling indeed not to be completely lost without her. I not only understood it but I was uneasy and worried how you would manage without her.

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I am terribly sorry your lecture was so poorly attended. If it

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870916075

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10223

is any consolation I want you to know that my lectures, or rather the attendance to them is equally poor. In fact so much so that I am forced to discontinue the large undertakings. I can't stand difficulties and there is no one here to help me meet them. Just think last Thursday on the subject of Victims of Morality and Moral Censorship with an expense of 43 dollars I had about seventy five people \$12 admission. It is just impossible to continue at that rate. And so I have cancelled the Hall for the next lecture which was to take place the 31st on Crime and Punishment. And have no other meetings of that sort.

I will continue with the drama lectures though they too are not worth the effort. The only thing is the small expense which has already been covered by the advance subscription. Also the Hall is small and not so difficult to ~~xxx~~ speak in as it was last Thursday in a large place with 75 people strewn over the space. I felt so choked and so distressed I do not remember anything I said or how I ended the lecture. Needless to say I should not go through even with the drama lectures if I thought any other city in Canada would bring better results. I am sure Toronto will not. And I have no intention of going West in this cold and with no one to help in any place. So I will go right on here until March 13th and then return to Toronto to await the decision of Wash in my case.

I think it would be fine if you could go on tour. Perhaps Pittsburg and Cleveland could arrange something for you if you get as far as Detroit. Would you like me to write the comrades there? I don't know how much success they would have, or how large an audience. But I am certain the comrades would do their utmost. Let me know if you want me to write.

That is nonsense of the Colony to expect the comrades in different cities to print their stuff in the colony printing. I wonder whose idea

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916075

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 19, Montreal [to Frank G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].—  
4 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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it is? In the first place it would establish a sort of centralized printing machine. in the second place most things would be stale on reaching their destination. It is of the utmost importance that the comrades in every city should learn to use every psychologic moment that arises in their town and on which they should take a stand. It is only swift action that counts. Our comrades have not yet learned that though they have direct approach to printing shops. How would it be if they depended on the colony jobs.? In addition it is ridiculous to have the large cities wait for something done in a remote place like the colony. Fancy Chicago or New York doing it. I hope the comrades will have sense enough not to go in for it.

Darling I consider Anarchism the simplest social philosophy ever devised by the human mind. I can not agree with you therefore that it requires special intelligence or education to understand Anarchism. Just compare our ideas or literature with Marx Capital which no one has ever read or understood except some academician. Certainly the mass of followers have never read him much less have they understood. And how very simple is Anarchism in ~~association~~ cooperation. The difficulty is not the theory of Anarchism it is its sweeping spirit and its uncompromising critic of every institution which make it so hard for people to accept. It is like plunging a child into the city. The mass of people and even the so called intelligentsia dreads the plunge. They are too wedded to the old to ~~make any attempt to~~ accept our philosophy which pulls the prop from under them. It requires courage and daring to fly in the face of all the accepted. And few have it. As Nietzsche so aptly said: "happiness to most people is the scramble of flies for a speck on the window pane" That is our main trouble. The war and the advent of dictatorship and fascism have increased our difficulties because in addition to the scramble

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Formerly the mass scrambled at least, even if it was for a mere  
speck on the window pane. Now the mass relies on the strong armed gang to  
do the scrambling. The result in the Saar proves once more that the mass  
has lost the sense of responsibility and the joy of fighting for its rights.  
I do not think this is going to last. But while it does we Anarchists  
will have the devils own time. Well, darling you are still young, you have  
all of life before you. You will see some return to Libertarian ideas, a  
renaissance of Anarchism. I will not. That's why I feel my defeat in this  
blood freezing country so terribly.

Dearest

~~Maxim~~, in as much as Maximovs work appears in English it is  
much more important that an American should introduce it to the American  
reading public. After all Maximov is saying all there is to be said about  
Lenins political contortions and changes. I could not add anything to it.  
But you as an American ~~CAN~~ GIVE IT WEIGHT FOR A. readers. Another reason  
for my refusal aside of lack of time is also the consideration of Wash.  
I have just written the boys of the Vanguard that I prefer not to give  
Wash any excuse to refuse my reentry on the ground that I am writing for  
our publications. I must stick to that. Once that is decided and I return  
to France I will be able to contribute articles or write prefaces. I  
can't do it now.

I did not say you should write a sort of a conspectus  
for the book of portraits. Nor can I write you what to write. I thought since  
you suggested the writing of such a book you might concocted an outline  
But it is alright my precious Frank. Perhaps if I should get to A. we can  
steal a little time and talk about the book, if we will care to waste time  
on talk and then you will be able to help. Just now I am much more concerned  
on whether I will actually get to the states and you than ~~an~~ the book.

I mebrace you tenderly

Devoted love.

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Mr. John J. Mahoney, General Mgr.,  
The Yonkers Group,  
94 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y.

to r o r r d o ;

Your letter of January 16th with enclosure of mindograph copy of your outline of a rabbit journal has been forwarded to me by our co-Thornberg. I received it on the 5th of November and was pleased that you didn't forget to tell me that you didn't get the address right on the "Hornberg" or "Horn". However, I couldn't have answered you at once because I was terribly overworked with work, preparing a lot of material for the 1st of December for the details of my meetings.

we have only very few colored men in the city, only two who are of any help at all. They have lived in this city about twenty-five years, but they do not really know how to help here for all they know about the life of the city or the approach to the English speaking population. As to the French they are literally out of the question. So we see that the situation here is a really difficult and the struggle bitter. So this, I had to consider and had to give up all my lectures here. I definitely decided not to stay in this city even in spite of all efforts. One thing, the building of cards which cost seventy-five dollars in a large hall with an expense of \$45.00 and the rental of only \$15.00 in a hall. So the church here is tough well able to not even pay for the deficits and I myself have nothing. I had to make a decision to go in and no further as my wife and I. I still have a lot of letters of people who are as well as I am. But for the fact that I have to work in the city until I am decided in Washington I have to hang on to these 100,000, though they probably will not give a cent of it to me to see the rest of a student's effort. But I still see it as a really difficult the situation. This will be a big one for me in the future.

It can't much better in Africa, but I don't succeed in any rising power. I don't succeed in any correspondence. I've hearted our own even if they are very little for British meetings. There's nothing but in all other things. I don't know the South is a rich and the North is a poor. I don't know if they are interested in our ideas. I don't know how to reach them. I have to be a little bit of a fool. I don't know if I am in effort of course, if not in effort to reach them. I don't know if our ideas will be a dry tree in this barren land. I don't know if the rest of the world. But for the rest of the world, there are many voices in the wilderness. If any proof had been made, the outcome of the war would have been a victory for the South. Everywhere are pretty in the hands of the South with the strong arm. That they want the whip and they don't let it. That, however, doesn't mean that we must give up our work. On the other hand, there never was a time when we should have been so much needed. If for no other purpose than to maintain the rule of the individual who fights desperately the attempt of that man, and I don't know to which him altogether.

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 19, Montreal [to] Abe Bluestein, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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I am happy, therefore, dear comrades, that you and the others of the group are so appreciative your efforts. That you, too, feel the need of solidarity for the people of America in our group and for our own.

You can do better than the calling of the robot  
Corruption you have mentioned. I say even if it is "what if" you want  
criticism you have to get it in a constructive way. I believe that there  
is no need of that sort of thing if you are criticized and that criticism  
is always constructive in nature. You have to learn to understand  
the need of criticism until it is constructive. Of course, I  
realize that there are some people who are criticized simply because in it  
brutality since they are doing it. But it requires a greater and  
a breadth of vision to go to the criticism. I am sure you,  
do your best, that I appeal to you with a feeling in your mind are  
doing. So much that nothing is done in a very intention then to be  
brutal or to give constructive criticism. But frankness will require  
my telling you that I am sure that I will be able to tell you  
then a damn. I don't want to tell you. I am not able to tell you  
anything. But then I am not able to tell it. The situation is so  
blurred that it is better to not be able to go through the whole  
thing. I am sure you will be able to go through the whole thing and that  
even if it is not in a very good way. But I am sure that in the  
year 1950 will be able to tell you that I am not able to tell you  
you will be able to tell it to the end.

[illegible]

Since I have a hard time for circulation, may I suggest that you should rather not call your paper on a "New Day for a Multigraphing Machine" before you can afford to give all the necessary things. To me it is a sheer waste of time, energy and money to proceed with your project, and I don't think people will be interested in it, but also because of the impression it will create - that the machine is a great thing for getting out proper printed matter. The limited circulation will immediately form the conclusion to the effect that if a machine is made and work how can they receive also easily, and they will be justified in saying. You may be able to find a friend, but I have already indicated that our ideas can be presented in an able form, either in the written or printed form. The very best is to be used to overcome the prejudiced against the machine and its ideas. I fear no very much that the prejudice will be increased if you still continue the kind of work contained in your machine. I am sure I have a great deal of my dear friends, I cannot give you any opinion that the machine is.

I am not in a position to contribute anything to the publication you have in mind for the summer. First, because I haven't the time now. I am too busy with my other material. Secondly, because

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- 3 -

I cannot jeopardize the very frail chance of getting back to America for a few months. I don't want to bar you from the fact that the call to the Kelton Convention in Sweden which contained Conrad Hooker's and my name came nearly breaking Conrad Hooker's neck. That is to say the invitation for them was in possession of the article and held this up as the demand of an extension for our credo. In view of the fact that the report altogether in turn makes it impossible for him to find a place to go to it was the height of irresponsibility to ask him in matters he hasn't even said or know anything about. I don't see whether Washington will also do the same thing if we are asked to return by re-entry. To fear that would be to fear that we wouldn't be able to give it further contributions. I don't think we can't be expected a visit or when we get back to work, I will gladly be glad to contribute to the cause of the people of the world. I cannot do it for the moment.

For this very reason I am anxious to see with my  
reply to Joe and to you. I am very happy that it has to it  
deals with the fundamental attitude of the Canadian attitude  
to any kind of combination with the various organizations that  
stand for dictatorship. It will, therefore, not lose its value if you  
wait until April. I have only to tell you that I can  
return to you for the first time in the month of June. I promise  
you that if I do return to you I will be able to give you my  
lectures if you will care to see them dealing with all kinds of im-  
portant to me from the theoretical side and, of course, I will also  
contribute to your publication. I cannot do that now. I am with all  
my heart keenly and intensely interested in everything that the young  
generation is doing. They are the only hope for the future. No,  
matter how long our fight, will continue to see universal and  
fundamental change. You are the best of the generation may. It may  
take a long time to see it. We are all working and we part in  
order to the ground of the world and the world and dictatorship.  
That tyrants should be destroyed and that the world should be eternal, liberty  
in the economic, political, and social side. So go on,  
dear children, and you will be able to see in the future to give  
you all the help possible.

[illegible]

Exhibit 1 is attached to this deposition.

Reaction only.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 20 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Jan. 20th

Dearest Ma,

Your letter of the 5th inst. received. There is no doubt that some letters (yours and others') have been lost.

I have kept your letters, and here is how they are dated:

(I shall begin with end of October):

Toronto, Oct. 29th;

Montreal, Nov. 14; Nov. 18th; Nov. 25th; Dec. 4th; Dec. 9th;

Dec. 15th; Dec. 18th; Dec. 27th; Dec. 31st; JAN. 5th (the last).

There was also your postal of Dec. 3rd, and your Xmas cards, one for B, one for me.

In NONE of these letters (except the last one, written by you AFTER I notified that I never got the \$85) you mentioned anything about the Esquire or the money.

In your letter of Dec. 31 you inform me that you had written me TWICE about the \$85; in your letters of Nov. 4 and Nov. 7th. As you see by my list above, I have not received from you any letters dated Nov. 4 or Nov. 7. From Toronto your LAST letter was dated Oct. 29 and the next one was from Montreal, dated Nov. 14th.

That was just the time I was wondering about your silence and I wrote you about it at the time. And at that time you must have received some letter from me wondering about your silence. Because in your letter of Dec. 4 you speak of letters to me being delayed because I left St.Tr., etc.

Anyhow, I think TWO letters from you were lost, those of Nov. 4 and 7. Also Stella's letter with the \$85 check, and recently the one or the two letters that R.R. wrote me.

(I know ONLY from you that R. wrote me two letters about the Translation. I have received NONE from him, except a Xmas card.)

I am making a written complaint to the P.O. But that won't help much, I guess.

Besides, that Harpers Mag. with your article NEVER arrived. Also the book you were to send me, Journey to the End of the Night, by Louis Ferdinand Celine -- that is, supposing that you has sent it (May be you kept it for your lectures?).

The Esquire (which Ann Lord was to send me) also never came.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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Stas - says that he got everything, that is fine. I wrote him that I did not  
get any of his letters, but I wrote c/o P.A.R., and not I understand that it is  
in France.

Did you GET the corrected MS of the individual? Also, you did not reply to  
my repeated question why the pamphlets (5 bundles) were returned from Canada to  
me.

Here in a day or two. If possible, will write tonight, though there is no  
post so soon again. That is why I want to catch the Aquitaine.

All OK here. Hope also things go with you at least  
as nearly "so-so" as can be expected these days.

No, I have not heard from Stein for a long time.

I embrace you. H. sends love. Some  
one or two of her letters to you also were lost. She will write up and by.

Love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 20 [Montreal to] Augustin [Souchy, Paris?] / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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12287

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 20, 1935.

Dear Augustine:

Your letter of the 14th of November reached me ages ago, but as usual found me head over heels in work. Those who see me busy as a bee looking after every detail of meetings and preparing material would imagine that I am coining wealth, but it is in my case as it is with the average worker. The longer his hours of slavery the poorer he is. I have never tried harder than in this blood-freezing country, but I must report defeat. The Catholic Church with its power over the French Canadians and the Anglican Church no less powerful over the English there is very little chance for anything I have to give. I have explained that in some of the enclosures which will tell you all about my struggle and the fatality of it. Also of my plans, as far as I can make any.

About the Spanish situation. As far as I know anything about it from the press and what I hear is very sad indeed. But I am not willing to sit in judgment over our comrades of the C.N.T. who refused to make common cause with such creatures as Salas and the Communists. Isn't he responsible for all the rigid laws which exiled many of our comrades and suppressed their voices? How can one trust such a creature or make common cause with him? And how can one trust the Communists who have proven time and time again that they stab you in the back? I realize that ours is a very difficult position. Naturally, in the face of a popular uprising our comrades should join with the people on the street, but never would I consent that anyone I am connected with should join forces with the Jesuitic unscrupulous gang. I have written Rudiger and am hoping to hear from him soon what the actual facts are. It is difficult to judge when one hasn't been on the scene.

About your plan of a Cuban biography. Consol sent me her manuscript about him and his martyrdom. Would you believe it I have been so rushed with work I haven't yet had a chance to read it. She writes me that some publishers have applied for it. I hope she can place it. I cannot say at this writing whether it would be acceptable by an American publisher. I hope to read the material soon. In any event, you can use the money I sent you for whatever you find necessary. I only regret deeply that I cannot raise any more. My meetings are so poorly attended that there is no way of appealing for funds either for the German or the Russian victims. That really hurts me more than the failure as far as I am personally concerned.

I wonder what chances you had at the writers meeting in Paris. Malraux seems to be a fanatical Communist and is, therefore, hopeless. Ehrenburg I never considered sincere. Claus Mann seems to be among the decent of the three according to the report I read in the Deutsche Freiheit. He seems to have protested at least against any censorship of free press or any curtailment of the freedom of writers. That speaks in his favour. For the rest I have no faith whatever in the pretended changes that are going on in Russia. The purge there has proven that Stalin has no intention of diminishing the terror or the iron hold on the minds and thoughts of his victims.

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After all it isn't Stalin or Mussolini or Hitler. It is  
the fact that love is to be whipped and kisses the hand that  
the certainly the same result has proven that. Here and now I am  
living faith in the masses, though not in our ideals. I believe  
certainly that tyranny isn't for all time, but will the not ever return  
to the meaning and beauty of freedom? I used to believe in it  
implicitly. I am dubious now.

Tell my dear Augustin, I would like to have a heart to  
heart talk with you. One cannot do it in a letter. I shall be back  
in France sometime in May unless I can get back to America for six  
months. But whenever I will get back I hope we can talk about many  
things.

Give my love to Theresa and to Polina. He must be a big  
baby.

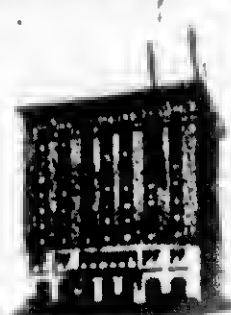
Affectionately.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

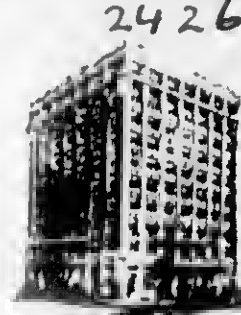
[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 20, Jacksonville, Fla. [to Emma] Goldman, [Montreal] / I. La-Dame. — 2 p. ; 24 × 15 cm.

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HOTEL SAVANNAH  
ANDREW A. SMITH  
RESIDENT MANAGER

BARON & WILSON HOTELS



HOTEL SEMINOLE  
ROY McCOMBS  
RESIDENT MANAGER

WRITTEN FROM THE HOTEL SEMINOLE  
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

2426

Dear Miss Goldman,

Just to tell you that  
an article written by you  
for the American Mercury  
seems to me to be one of  
the finest revelations of the  
tragedy and pathos of life.  
The poor boy, who, as you  
tell, "wanted to help the Amer-  
ican people" and sacrificed  
two lives, — Pres. McKinley's  
and his own. Your words are  
a monument to that boy's ideals,

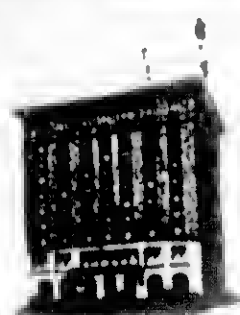
Radio in Every Room.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

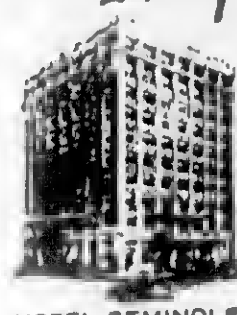
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HOTEL SAVANNAH  
ANDREW A. SMITH  
RESIDENT MANAGER

BARON & WILSON HOTELS



HOTEL SEMINOLE  
ROY MCCOMB  
RESIDENT MANAGER

VIEW FROM THE HOTEL SEMINOLE  
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

and to the President sacrificed  
for the sins of others.  
I wish I could meet you.

Very Cordially,  
I. LaDame  
(Mrs.)

January twentieth.

Radio in Every Room

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 20, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Montreal Jan 20th 35.

Dearest Bash.

I wrote twice last week, once to you and one time to Amy. To day is Sunday and while I have work to do as usual I want to drop you a few lines. Perhaps tomorrow there will be a letter from you. I really have nothing of importance to tell you except that this damned town is proving to be my Waterloo. I thought I might have a few lectures in the Windsor Hotel on social topics that would bring in a few dollars during my next two months here. But last Thursday just about knocked the bottom out of me. The expense of the meeting was forty five dollars the receipts \$12. You can imagine what it meant speaking before an empty hall with the thought pressing on my mind that I will have to cover a huge deficit. I have no one to blame but my own stupidity of trying to chase wind mills. There is no one here to help with English meetings. And no one sufficiently interested to contribute towards expenses. As I have repeatedly written you we have no comrades in Montreal. There are a few studgy couples who for some unknown reason call themselves Anarchists. They are really nothing but trades people absorbed in their business, leading a comfortable existence. They attend Jewish lectures, mainly Rudolf's when he comes. They are not used to having someone here who holds forth for months. They are as much as told me so that I can not expect much of attendance one week after another. That they ought to welcome the chance of having their ideas or what they pretend to be their ideas presented to the public does not even enter their minds. Anyway, they do nothing. And to do it all myself is beyond my strength and pocket.

To show you how petty these so called comrades are I will give you this example: I suggested that we have a Kropotkin memorial the 8th of Feb, the comrades to stand the expense of the meeting about \$20 I to give my evening and an appeal to be made for the political prisoners. Would you believe it there was not one who offered to contribute. The Zahlers and Barons could do it without any inroad to their means. They are as a matter of fact well to do. But no, there was no offer. We should charge admission they said. Well, if people to do come to a lecture on Victims of Morality when they have to pay they surely will not come to hear about Kropotkin who is forgotten by the older generation and unknown by the young people. Anyway, that's what I am up to. Much as I hated to do it I had to cancel the Hall and give up the idea of further large meetings.

Of course I have the drama series. It's sheer insanity to hang around here two months longer to pull off the course. But there is no place I can go and since the advance subs have secured the cost of the ten meetings I will stay on. I will also have an occasional Jewish lecture. Between the two I'll have to manage somehow to exist. I think I will so you need not worry my dearest. Only it is sad that one wants to give much and has no way of reaching people. That they can be reached is proven by the Communists who charge high admission, 75 cents and a dollar when hearing was here for three consecutive lectures and as much for their other speakers. But they have an organization that works like a clock, no hitch anywhere. We have nothing and no one. I must face that.

Dearest I came across the copy of my letter to Ann acknowledging the receipt of the hundred dollars for you. I also came across the letter I wrote you, or part of it I don't know where the other has gone to. It was dated Toronto Nov 3rd and it said I would mail it from here

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2

which I did on my arrival the fifth of Nov. As I have repeatedly written you I can understand one letter getting lost. But it seems all my Nov letters and Stellas failed to reach you. Don't you think this is strange and should be looked into at your end. Well, I hope the money has reached you or that Stella has received word from her bank about it. I don't know how else you will get along. For the hundred Stella sent you for me will not go far with the awful cost of living in France and the dollar so low. Be sure to let me know how you stand please dear. It will relieve me of anxiety.

I wrote you a few weeks ago about a book Frank H. suggested, a book of portraits of the people who passed through my life. I wonder what you think of it. I don't know that I will be able to do it. Some people I have met only casually, like Shaw and Wells. How can I write about them? In a pinch I could go to England to get another meeting with these people. I can't bear to write superficially about people, one should know them at least. But that is not the main difficulty. The drawback is how to live while one writes, or whether one could find a publisher. This breed is like thieves, they know about each others failures and successes. They know that L.M.J. was a flop. Would they risk anything by me and would they give an advance? However, I must hear from you first of all before I do anything about the matter. So please write. Of course I would not begin until the late autumn. I am dead tired and I will need a rest. By that time you will be through with the translation especially if someone else will do the second part. Naturally I will want your help when you are not harassed by other work. But the main thing is what you think of the idea. Please let me know.

I have not heard from Rudolf for a month. I don't know where he is in New York or on the road. I will write him and Willy this week. I hope you have heard from him. If only there will be no hitch about his extension for a year. Dubinsky seems to be working on it.

Well, dear heart I long to be back with you and E. It is not so much physical fatigue as mental and emotional. As meine Zoree the adventure with Frank had to happen, I think the price I have to pay is far beyond the bliss. Why was that necessary at my age. Yet here it is a consuming fire that eats into my very vitals. Yet there is nothing to be done about it. Mary Heiner had to accept a teaching position in Oregon. Poor Frank is simply lost without her. He wrote me the first week after her departure he was in a panic. It is understandable isn't it. Aside of their fourteen years closeness she has been his sight and the outside world brought to him and made articulate through her. So he is torn between the two emotions. I don't suppose he knows himself which is more impelling. Well, it is a meshugene Welt and I am completely bugs in every way.

I will add something tomorrow my dearest. Meanwhile love to the kid I hope her stomach behaves.

*The address is 1161, San Francisco, Calif. I will get you an address.*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / Samuel D. Schmalhausen. — 1 p. ; 24 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

4942

SAMUEL D. SCHMALHAUSEN, PH. D.  
PSYCHOLOGICAL ANALYSIS  
AND RE-EDUCATION

January 21st, 1935

Dear Emma Goldman -

It would be pleasant, if not pleasant, ~~then~~ instructive and worth while, to hear from you again either specifically about the books or generally about the world.

If you can sweetly return "Woman's Coming of Age" I'd appreciate it.

I should like to know this: In your various lectures in Montreal and nearby, is the audience in general friendly to iconoclastic and radical thinking? I believe Scott Nearing some weeks ago was lecturing up there in a special series.

I wish you could get hold of such books as John Strachey's "The Menace of Fascism" or, better yet, Palme Dutt's "Fascism and Social Revolution" in order to discover whether any method less drastic than that embodied in Leninism can effectively destroy fascism.

I hope that there'll be enough spirited energy left among the quarreling pro resolve forces of the world to carry civilization forward beyond the impending catastrophies.

How strange to think that we may be moving into a new Dark Ages. God is detached. Nature is indifferent. Man is inept. Evolution is a flop (how is it in Montreal?)

Cordially,

Sam Schmalhausen  
(415 W. 24 St.  
N.Y. City)

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Bernard Smith. — 1 p.; 21 × 14 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.



ALFRED A. KNOPF, Inc.  
730 FIFTH AVENUE  
New York

January 21, 1935.

3767

Dear Emma Goldman,

I have your letter of January  
19.

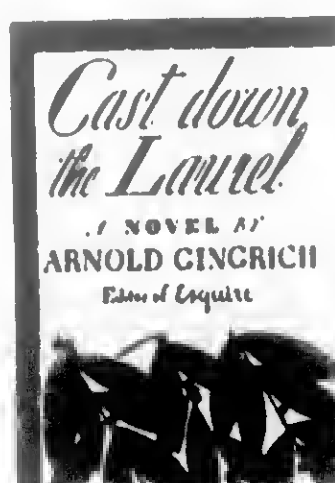
Of course I am sending you a  
copy of *RACES* by Ferdinand Bruckner.

Yours faithfully,  
for ALFRED A. KNOPF INC.

*Bernard Smith*  
Publicity Department

Miss Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper St. Apt. 10  
Montreal, Canada

B



PUBLISHED FEB. 11

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881023113

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 21, Forbach, France [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Deutsche Freiheit. — 1 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

## Deutsche Freiheit

Einzig unabhängige Tageszeitung Deutschlands

Forbach (France)

Postschliessfach 44

Forbach, den 21. Januar 1935



An unsere sehr geschätzten Bezieher!

Die Abstimmung an der Saar hat nach einem verzweifelten Kampf gegen eine Flut von Lüge, Korruptionsgeldern und Terror mit der Niederlage der Sache geendet, für die wir das letzte eingesetzt haben.

Redaktion und Verlag der "Deutschen Freiheit" haben im Glauben an die Autorität des Völkerbundes und seiner Truppen gemeint, mindestens bis zur Rückgliederung des Saargebietes an Deutschland weiterarbeiten zu können. Es war unmöglich! Mit jedem Mittel hat der braune Terror seit dem Abstimmungstage mit Duldung und Hilfe gleichgeschalteter Behörden, uns daran gehindert. Absperren des Stromes, verweigerte Gaslieferung, polizeiliche Besetzung auf Grund falscher Angaben, Beschlagnahme der Druckerei durch den Staatsanwalt und gerichtliche Verfügung zugunsten des deutschen Propaganda-Ministeriums und eines Verräters, des früheren Geschäftsführers Klopfer, sind die Kampfmittel gegen uns gewesen.

In solcher Luft kann die "Deutsche Freiheit" nicht leben. Sie ist daher mit allen Forderungen in die Hände ausländischer Freunde übergegangen. Der jetzt gleichgeschaltete Verlag der Volksstimme G.m.b.H. hat nichts mehr mit der "Deutschen Freiheit" zu tun und wegen ihrer Lieferungen keinerlei Forderungen zu erheben. Wir bitten Sie daher, jetzt alle Mitteilungen und Abrechnungen an den Verlag

Deutsche Freiheit. Forbach/France

Postschliessfach 44

zu senden. Erhalten Sie unserem Blatte auch weiter die treue Freundschaft, die wir während langer Zeit kennen gelernt haben und empfangen Sie für die freundliche Beachtung unseres Schreibens unseren besten Dank. Wenn Sie jetzt schnell helfen, setzen Sie uns in den Stand, auch schnell wieder ein neues Kampfblatt herauszugeben. Wir rechnen auf Sie.

Der Verlag und Redaktion der  
"Deutschen Freiheit"

Deutsche Freiheit  
Forbach/France  
Postschliessfach 44

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 22 [Montreal to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Monday. Jan 22nd.

Dearest. This morning your letter of the 9th arrived. You speak of my last letter in Nov being lost. Not only one dear Dush but three. I wrote you the 3rd, the 7th, 18th and 25th besides postcards. In every one of these letters I spoke of the ESQUIRE check. Yet the only mention you have made of it was in reply to my letter of Dec. 4th. That means that three of my Nov letters were lost. Of course, it maybe that the gang in Nice is interested in your mail. But they would only pry into it and send it on. There was nothing whatever in these letters to cause them to hold them back. More likely the loss is due to your new postmen. You should have a talk with them in more than words, then they will take greater care of your mail. Even if it will cost a little it will pay in the end. See the delay about the \$85. Had you received my first letter Nov 3rd and replied the money could have been traced long ago. Now there is no saying how long it will take to find out what had become of it. Well, I can only hope Stella will have word from her bank soon. And the money will be delivered to you without further delay.

I am delighted to know you think well of a book of Portraits. Dear heart even, if I should come back in May I will not be in a mental condition to begin the book. I'll want the summer for rest with you and E. Just to loaf and get acquainted with you all over again. That will be the only worth while experience I should care about during the summer. About publishers; if I can raise enough money to secure us ~~some~~ for a year I will not bother about publishers for the present. One is always bound to a definite time with them. I should like to feel as free and have you feel free as I did the first year of writing L.M.L. I will see what can be achieved. I hope for little from Canada though something maybe done here. And perhaps also in Toronto. It will not be much. Whatever money will be raised will have to come from America. Jeanne Levey is on the job. Of course, if she raises little I will have to approach a publisher. It won't be Knopf. I can tell you. Imagine the outrage, the man advertised largely for Christmas. L.M.L. was not mentioned. I will approach Simon and Shuster, or I will ask Arthur to do so. I will see. Naturally, if I can reenter America and have any kind of a successful tour I will not bind myself with anybody. I have the book in mind only, if I am refused reentry and I must sail back in May, it will then be an economic necessity to write something. There will be no other way of earning a living. And I simply can't accept help indefinitely. That's the real reason for the book.

About data and material, I have damned little except L.M.L. and those people I have left out from the book, people like Shaw, Welle Rebecca West, people in America. I do not think Knopf will object to my using some of the portraits, Most, Voltairine de Cleyre, Korpotkin etc from the book since it will be rewritten in different style. I would include Lincoln Steffens, Mabel Dodge, Perhaps Freda Lawrence, Paul Robeson, such people. What data exactly is needed for that? When you are in the mood and you have an hour ~~to spare~~ I wish you'd make some suggestions. In any event dearie, I would not begin on it, until next Fall, or if I can tour America not until the spring of 36. Foolish to make plans so far in advance isn't it? Yet one keeps doing it. Whatever I will do I am going to be free for some months to make blintches for you, and relieve Emy of the house work for a time. Above all, I want terribly to be of help to you in some way to ease the translation if by the time of my return you are still at it. Sufficient on to the time the evil of writing a book thereof.

Indeed my dear heart I have not misunderstood your suggestion that another translator do the second part of Rudolf's book. How could I?

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 22 [Montreal to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

2

I am sure Joe will not either. The comrades certainly will. But that can not be helped. What worries me most is the return of ~~the~~ frankly dearie I don't know where you will get it unless I get back to the states. Then it will be easy. Don't depend on placing sketches with EQUINE or any other magazine. I have told you about Ann. She has not written since Nov and I don't even know where she is, or how to reach her. I can't imagine her being angry because she got only \$15. She is too fine for that. More likely her son who is consumptive must take all her time and all her anxiety. Anyhow magazines do not take many things from the same author, not the kind of stuff you and I write. But of course you did well not be stopped by that in writing ~~that~~ Joe about some other translator. See, I think the intention is to ~~xxxx~~ submit the first part to a publisher most likely Knopf since he seemed interested enough if the actual cost of get up will be paid. He thought of \$1500 for the whole book. What he will ask for half I don't know. The Chicago University seemed to be interested. It would be insanity and waste of Rudolf's work if the comrades were to publish the work. It will never be reviewed or reach anybody.

I can't understand why you have not heard from R. He was frightfully harassed before he got an extension. Still he wrote me a month ago that he ~~is~~ has written you. I myself have not heard from him since. I will write him this week to find out about his plans and why he if he has actually written you. R. is funny about letters when he says he is writing it does not mean he has. ~~Wayxxxxxxxxxxx~~ he must have written you.

I must close dear, I have John Haynes Holmes who is lecturing here to night to tea at four and I have got to take a bath and get in my clothes.

I embrace you tenderly. Love to the kid. I am delighted to know you are both feeling better.

devotedly.

*Emma*

Sent you to day, a poster of my lectures, the Nation some clippings and a ribbon I took off my machine. Kates cousin did not sail until last Weds. You will hear from her soon now and she brings you things.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 22 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Montag, den 22. Januar 35

Emma darling,

Alles um mich herum MMS. Draussen in der Wanne Waesche. Kein Essen gekocht etc etc. Und hier schreibe ich einen Brief an Sie, dieser Luxus! I don't care!!!!

Finally you got the roses. I am so glad. I know how it feels if there comes really from heart. There are so few REAL friends in life, my dear Emma.

I am typing now the 13th Chapter and it seems to go quicker now. That was a year, darling. Better to forget about it. It is nothing to write home about. Our Sash had a hard time, really. But he feels well now, though, at once the cold starts in, he is not too well. But after all, everything is O.K.

The radio, dear? Meanwhile you got my "plan" idiotic it may seem to you. WHAT FROM WILL I GO TO MOTHER??? My radio, if I sell it well will bring me ONE THOUSAND franks. That's something. But by far not enough. The fare etc. etc..... I may stay there for 3 months or so, IF ever Sash gets work etc... and we can afford my going there.

Ach ja. It is all so strange. Men break their heads. They think, figure out, struggle, that is the "cream" of life. And at the end, EVERYTHING is just the same. Isn't it? Mother is now 67 years old. And I MUST see her.

I tell you that THERE of course I live with them etc... but the thing is that my poor high-nervous sister Jenny from Germany will come in the same time and with her child on top of all. That means a big michpoche. And, Emma, this may be very much for me. YOU DO understand those things best. If I already tell you that will be a big mess. So therefore, there may be a possibility that I will get for myself a small room nearby, that is awfully cheap in Pochebo. All plans. No passport. What in the hell am I to do about that? Mother would have to write me that she is "sick". And I dislike utterly to lie on such things. You see, otherwise there is no hope whatever they will give me a visa forth and back. And then even, I am very sceptic. But I can't do a thing before I know yes or no, and WHEN,....

Emma, I do not recall at all how much my fare was to Pochebo..... Can't be more than 300 Francs aller. A full dear, anyway.

Then, you see, our little flat WOULD do for both of you, if needed. Very poor and mess. Aber doch everything there one needs..... And there would be no use

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 22 [Nice to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

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of taking bigger flat. Because one thing I am going to

attend to. This dreadful "divan" in Sasha's room I am going to "change" for a nice chaiselongue. So that Sasha has a good thing to sleep on when you both should be here for a time.... You get, my dear! the best bed I ever slept in since I am in France. Our bed IS MARVELLOUS. And you have your light for the night etc.... Everything you need.

Emma I am perfectly LUNATIC! As if I were already shre to go!!! But, you see, my phantasie helps me bit along. Sometimes it is needed. Life is not always TOO enohanting, isn't it?

I can imagine how fierce your struggle is there! By goah, who else would stick to that?

Emma darling, this letter is the poorest proof of "efficiency" of Sasha's secretary!!!! Let him see this Geschmuddle. He would give me hell. And how!!! So, I will not let him see this Geschmiere.

Emma darling, I am SOOOO BUSY. No time to wash. Really, I hardly have time for that. I mean wash MYSELF. It is a mess. Sasha does now a walk before each meals. Does him a world of good. OUR CHILD. I tell you, I feel when you come like a mother that can "confide" her child to a good and severe nurse. (Emma let him see that!) But er ist ein so widerspenstiges Kind!! Man muss alle Tricks anwenden, die die Menschheit bisher erfunden hat, fuer die einfachsten Dinge.: Jemanden freundlich und lieb "Guten Tag" sagen. Den Radio anstellen bekommt Ihre Sympathy of course).

And in great things that man is so great! Funny mixture. But you know better than I.

Emma darling, I feel fine after this onat. Even if you have such a bad written letter. Better than nothing.

It is dreadful cold here. Imagine. But very well heated. This little apartment for two people is more than enough....

Emma, write me ANYWAY what you have to say to my "plan" to go home for 3(three) months....

May be you get me a husband for that purpose? (Emma it is a yoke, what you all have to find for people, eh?)

I need a "husband". that would be the easiest thing for my visa. But how get HIM???

The Holmes boys are not here anymore. And I wouldn't care so much, because then I couldn't work in France, being English.

Il me faut un homme français.

This letter is a mess. I love you, dear,

I WONDER IF YOU KNOW IT

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh and] Sadie [L. Robinson].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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22 January 1935

10800

Dear EG:

I enclose a copy of a letter I have just written Dorothy Giesecke. Each subject is in relation to what she had written me so there is no need including a copy of her letter. I also enclose another copy of the lecture subjects, since the first list was illegible. Guess I will have to expropriate some new carbon paper! Its Hell to have trouble with ones eyes, isnt it, with all the other troubles that come our way! Well, thanks for that nice long and excellently typed letter of the nineteenth..The report is not very reassuring, 'tis true but I always thought there were more than the Bernsteins up there that one could call on. Isnt he the furrier or tailor and didnt you take Sadie and I up there to their house? What happened to the man who owned all the fruit stands? Something has made me believe all these years that there were many well fixed comrades in Toronto and Montreal. Gee, you certainly have got guts to fly in the face of all these setbacks and then come back for more! Perhaps the drama series will eventually bring out more transients than you look forward to now - I hope it will. Are you getting any publicity in the local press? But I forget that about  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the population of Montreal speaks French and clings to the skirts of the priests. Isnt there any semblance of liberal thought among some of the French Canadians? That leaves you only about 2 out of 8 of the non French people to play with. Still I should think, with favourable notices in the press, enough of them would be glad to break up their local humdrum to hear something worth while. From which you may gather that I wish this were so. Why should I laugh at the thought of your speaking in a synagogue. You spoke in a Church here, didnt you. Ah, I know your weakness for the guardians of the keys to Heaven! And besides, Sadie is flirting with the Zionists and today she is attending a luncheon with some Credit Men at the Astor, no less, where they brought you on your last trip! No I am not so fussy EG..there are times when strict consistency is plain fanaticism and defeats even the zealots aims. Indeed I would peak in a Catholic pulpit if ever I got the chance. Our message will never be heard out of our little centres and meeting halls. Incidentally, did you know that I spoke in the Congregational Church, Springfield Mass and got paid for it? Really, our only field is outside our self centered groups, where so little is known, so little understood - so little desired to be understood! As a matter of fact there is more free speech and toleration in such places and among people who do profess to be heroes for liberty than right at home among our own folks! Has anything new been heard from Washington anent another trip to the States? I hope I have not dampened the ardor of Dorothy in the letter I just sent her. But I think it would be wrong to pep her up on the school idea on the strength of what has been done here. Stelton stinks to Heaven! it has long been a rendezvous for bed-room exploits under the guise of affairs (?) - they have been affairs all right, but affairs of another kind...Some of the brightest and most promising of the girls have tied up with fellows, broken with them and then have gone into to court to collect alimony...Hollywood and Reno could do a much better job... it is a sad disappointment to those who gave so much during the formative years, and then as time went on had to turn things over to incompetents and adventurers! I didnt say all this to her, but I didnt encourage her very much either! I quite understand the question of the lectures. If Harry has a chance to go out he certainly should take advantage of it. I would be one of the last to want to get in his way. Spiritually, I love the old boy - I just think he has long since gone to seed but he is better and more favourably known among the comrades than I and he certainly should have the preference. Do not under any circumstances write any of the comrades about me. Perhaps later on in the spring I might be able to undertake a trip on my own which would not put a drain on the comrades. I can write them just as well as you, much as your approval would mean, but you have your



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 22 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh and] Sadie [L. Robinson].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

#2EG

10801

own little problems concerning food, clothing and shelter - much more important than any I might have. My chief anxiety is the ennui of doing nothing! But Margolies is another thing. I know Jake fairly well having stumped around with him quite a little during the S-V agitation. He really is a good speaker and very clever on the platform. That he is a comrade is startling news to me. Where has he been all these years! He has a habit of appearing on the scene, like the claim agent of a RR- just at the psychological moment to swindle the victim. He has done this several times. Perhaps I am entirely wrong, but I have him catalogued as an ambulance chaser... He was proposed as editor for the paper at one time but his boosters evidently deserted him and I haven't heard anything about him in several years till this word comes from Toronto. Well, I have no desire to interfere with him either nor to try to influence any of the comrades. I will do what I can, when I can independent of them all for you know as well as I what they demand and how unreasonable they can be. Forget it!

The Vanguard group has not been good enough to favour me with a copy of the new publication. I understood it was to have been printed on the Il Martello press - that is to say, set up in galleys by Il Martello, and sent out for the press work. Certainly, they should have had enough experience to know that these crude attempts with duplicating machines are wasted effort. Even a mimeographed letter is looked askance upon... I am surprised that they have undertaken such a task. They did try it two years ago and had to abandon it. I am sure there is a little spite work behind the attempt... They hate the Freedom crowd like poison and since they let Freedom die, the Vanguard kids would do anything to show the Second Ave., people up... I am really disappointed for I thought they would at least bring out a regular printed page not matter how modest it would have to be... No wonder some of our opponents laugh out loud at us!

I have just received a form letter from Freedom Group informing me that if I do not attend the next meeting of the group or do not write my reasons I will be automatically considered out of the movement.... I am going to write my reasons for if I went up to the meetings there would be nothing but feathers flying in all directions. Those simpletons just issue edicts, delegate tasks and sit back in their swivel chairs to wait for something to happen! I have gone to their meetings night after night at 8 or 8:30 and have to sit around till 9:30 and sometimes till 10 before they would condescend to start things going. Then, in their wonderfully complicated Jewish-English, two of the worst speakers of the lot would harangue for an hour over who should read a communication received from Chicago or come other place. The issue would be momentous. An out of town comrade doesn't know who the secretary of the group is, so he writes some one he knows is in the group. The individual receiving the letter will not turn it over to the secretary because it contains some personal matters, though he is willing to read that portion pertaining to the group... this the secretary will not permit because it is his function to read the correspondence and he demands the letter else he will resign.... What a great problem to spend ones whole evening at a meeting purporting to have been called in the interests of extending our sphere of influence amidst the great American public! Hail to the glamour of group activity! No EG is hill is right, it were better to reach one intelligent, earnest, rational human being after years of struggle than band together a lot of hen peckers over night would will never do anything but dig out one anothers eyes... Keep cheerful as you can. I will write again soon. I understand everything about the lectures. I send some clippings in another envelope. Good luck, stout heart and best wishes from Sadie and Van.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. 22, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh and Sadie L. Robinson].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

10803

22 January 1935

Dear comrade Giesecke:

That was a very nice letter you wrote me on the tenth and I want to add my word of commendation regarding your appraisal of comrade Desser. He is an able, faithful and willing comrade of long standing and through his associations in Canada and America, he can doubtless do things a little better than any one else I know. With his affiliation and ED's support I am sure you will not experience much trouble raising the necessary funds for the reprint of Sasha's book. I presume you have done some shopping around for prices. No two printers or binders ask the same price and publishers are prone to always ask too much for plates they are usually glad to dispose of at half the sum they first demand. They are shifty lot and it is wise to shake them down all one can, especially if the project is for propaganda purposes.

I hope you will be pleased with Margolies. He has a very good platform presence and an excellent command of the language.

You should feel quite elated over the success of your Spanish meeting under the circumstances obtaining in Toronto and the small force at your call, \$25. was a fine contribution. Remember the Spanish comrades know how to suffer and live frugally. They are real anarchists who live and die for their ideas and material things are of secondary importance to them. They ask only that body and soul may be kept together while they carry on the fight. If you ever get to know them you will most certainly admire their spirit and courage.

It is very flattering to read that my description of the communists and IWWs fits in so well with your experience up to the present. As long as fore knowledge does not breed blind prejudice, it is often of valuable assistance in meeting up with folks one never knew before.

You are not the only one who has wasted long years doing the wrong thing... look at the professors who eternally spend their lives learning and teaching the wrong things. Be glad that you discovered it in time! Peter Kropotkin is, to be sure, the outstanding literary man to voice our ideas.. I would suggest, however, that neither he nor any man of his time could have foreseen the tremendous strides that industry has taken since they set down their views on economics. Whole populations have since been outmoded and will never again find gainful work. The English speaking people have entered into a definite racial decline and are huddling in the cities, seeking protection from their governments, becoming mentally, morally and physically weaker with each generation -- an urban mob bereft of initiative, producing no outstanding figures in any field -- following the fate of Islam, Egypt, Israel, Greece and Rome and all those fabled folk now draped in the dust of the Far East. Any economist who wrote more than 25 years ago must have most of his conclusions X-Rayed under the light of events transpiring since that time. His revolutionary writings are most inspiring. No one has yet approached his essay "The Appeal to the Young" in his memoirs one may find the real heart and soul of the real revolutionary. In his "Mutual Aid" and "Modern Science and Anarchism" one may find the depth of his genius.. What a pity we have not more Peter Kropotkins among us! If I may, I should like to recommend a very interesting, critical, instructive and modern book on present day economic problems. The only unfortunate thing about it is the title "Jobs, Machines and Capitalism" by Arthur Dahlberg. He is an engineer, an economist and a Ph.D and one time professor in the University of Wisconsin. It is published by Macmillan and costs \$3. I think Macmillan have a Canadian office or you might try a library. You will thank me for the tip if you ever read this book, but read it with an open mind for he is not an anarchist.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Jan. 22, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh and Sadie L. Robinson]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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10804

Moreover, you will find some of our best material may be gathered from intelligent thinkers who understand but do not accept anarchism as a theory for future social betterment.. Some other time, after you have pretty well saturated yourself with the subject, perhaps I might be able to suggest something else, or even help you get it!

I appreciate your courage and enthusiasm in the matter of starting a school... Somehow I do not share your elation. The experience in America has been tragic. Of course the children cannot be blamed. They were faithful enough and did more than their part, but something did not click and after a quarter of a century of heart rending struggle there is nothing but grief, strife and disillusionment. I don't see how on earth teachers - I mean real teachers who understand child psychology and modern education from our viewpoint - can be sent to Canada from The US. Were there any here, they would not have let their little venture here degenerate as they have. I really know of one really competent teacher. She is in Columbia, the mother of two children and a professional teacher of children in the ultra modern sense. She is an anarchist of many years standing and the school in Columbia she puts her ideas into practice and the faculty likes it! It would be well to get her advice on such a project before going too deep into it! My comrade and I know her very well. I cannot find her address just at the moment, but I will send it in my next letter or if you prefer you could write her in my care and I will see that it reaches her. Just ask someone who is so enthused about starting a Modern School in that barren land of yours what single propagandist, or what single child of anarchist parents brought up in the Modern School is still in the harness, spreading anarchist ideas in America.... I would like to hear what EG says about it, too, so I am sending her a copy of this letter - meanwhile don't lose too much sleep over it!

So you have had your first encounter with the communists as opponents! Well, now, after you have a few more you will note that you will always be able to anticipate their questions and you will always be able to anticipate what they are going to say in rebuttal. Were you to travel from Moscow to San Francisco or from Hudsons Bay to Argentine you would ever hear the same refrain as from a phonograph record. They are easy to answer but impossible to handle. Being brought up by hooligan methods hooliganism is all they know. That they cannot rule they seek to ruin - when they cannot have the floor they will let no one else have it... the only answer they understand is brutality greater than theirs - that is why they seldom get into a scrap with the IWW boys! Nevertheless, it is good experience.

Again I must sound a caution note. Yes, an English speaking Federation has been formed - on paper. Our American comrades have adopted the policy of passing the buck. The idea arose in Chicago: it was passed and approved in NY and sent back to Chicago. Now the comrades in each city are waiting for the comrades in the other city to make the next move. Nothing much will come of it, I am sure. The Secretary is William Tabot, P.O. Box 111 Station O, New York. If he hasn't answered your letter I will see him next Wednesday when I am to speak at their Forum and I will ask him to acknowledge it.

Cultivate your high school boy. The up and coming student is the only remaining hope for the future of our work and the idea of trying to get our message into the schools and universities has long been a problem with us here. The question of contacts is a most annoying one for anarchists because we have so few and those few are not consistently followed up... I will write again shortly. Sincere reply  
Starrett

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 Jan. 22, New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [W.S. Van Valkenburgh and Sadie L. Robinson]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.  
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10802

## LECTURE SUBJECTS

By  
WALTER STARRETT

THE A F of L - THE ALMA MATER OF THE RACKET  
INTELLECT AND EMOTION - THEIR EFFECT UPON CIVILIZATION  
SEDITION - THE ANSWER TO PATRIOTISM  
REVOLUTIONARY RENEGADES  
AZEV - THE REVOLUTIONARY DR JEKYLL AND MR HYDE  
WHAT THE GENTILE OWES THE JEW  
PALESTINE - THE INTERNATIONAL HEADACHE  
THE RISE AND DECLINE OF ANARCHIST THOUGHT IN AMERICA  
THE ANARCHISTS - THEIR ATTITUDE TO VIOLENCE AND EXPROPRIATION  
DYNAMITE - A BETTER ARGUMENT THAN POLITICS  
SYNDICALISM AND THE REVOLUTIONARY GENERAL STRIKE  
HOW SHOULD ANARCHISTS CONDUCT THEIR PROPAGANDA MOST EFFECTIVELY  
WHY SHOULD ANYONE BE AN ANARCHIST  
HOW WE CAN LIVE WITHOUT GOVERNMENT  
EARLY STRUGGLES OF THE AMERICAN CAPITALISTS AND WORKERS  
THE COURAGE OF THE PROPAGANDIST  
PHILOSOPHERS VERSUS POLITICIANS  
THE SALVATION ARMY AND THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH -  
RIVAL RACKETEERS  
ROBBER BARONS OF NORTH AMERICA  
THE FATE OF MANKIND UNDER STATE CAPITALISM  
SOME CRIMES OF THE BOLSHEVIKS  
THE HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE OF SPY GOVERNMENT  
SHOULD PARENTS RAISE THEIR CHILDREN  
WHAT KIND OF WOMEN SHOULD MOTHER FUTURE GENERATIONS

January 1935

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 24, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Jan 24/35.

My Dearest. I hope this will catch the Berengaria. She leaves New York to  
morrow at 9 P.M. I must rush therefore. I have mailed you one letter already  
this week, on Monday. I did not indicate the steamer because there were  
none outside of the Italian and German which I try to avoid. Now unless  
this gets to the Berengaria tomorrow which I hope it will, ~~it will also~~ *clear*  
have to go the ordinary way. Not that I have anything important to write.  
Life goes on in the same stupid way, working like a dog over lectures only  
to find sixty people in the Hall. True, everybody raves about my talks. But  
the proof is in the pudding. If they really were so impressed they'd bring  
their friends. They don't. So what good is their raving except so much  
empty sounds? One consolation, time goes fast. I still have another seven  
weeks here. Then the agony of five months will be over, the awful strain  
of knocking my wings against the wind. Not that I expect anything in Toronto,  
Except that the little group I organized may do more work than the old  
living corpses represented by the few Jewish comrades. Besides, I don't  
intend to do much in Toronto. I am completely fagged out, mentally I mean.  
Physically, in spite of the worry and lack of sleep, I never felt better. Can  
you explain that? I ~~may~~ seem to thrive on Zores. But it is only physio-  
ally. Mentally it is sheer torture to masturbate each lecture, even to  
revise the old stuff has been exorutiating. But as I said it will soon be  
over.

I am writing Rudolf to day to find out what is the matter. Unless  
there is a regular conspiracy about your mail you should have heard from  
him ages ago. He distinctly wrote me he was writing you, and in the next  
letter that he had written. That was about six weeks ago. I simply can't  
understand it. By the way, the kid writes me under date of Jan 13th about  
my not having received her New Years letter. Where did she get that im-  
pression? There is no trouble at my end. I get all my mail all the time  
I don't remember ever having lost your letters, or others for that matter.  
The trouble is all at your end. I suppose the new mail carriers are to  
blame. Just like the inefficiency of the French. I don't think any change  
of letter carriers ~~ruin~~ the states or here would make any difference in the  
delivery. Anyhow you'll have to bribe your men to be more careful. By the  
way, Stella writes me it will take about a month to trace the money. And  
then the bank will issue another draft or check. You will surely receive  
the \$85 in the end. I am only anxious you should not again run short.

Dearie I am inclosing Jeanne Laveys letter. You will  
see what a hopeless Schleriel that Joe Goldman is. As a human being he is  
one of our truest and best, absolute sterling in character, a sort of Max  
though not as profound. But for ordinary purposes of life he is impossi ble.  
Fancy tellin the Covieli Frede man that Knopf asked for \$1500 to get out  
Rudolfs book, or that you are ill and the translation will take another  
year. Such stupidity David would not commit. That is just the troyble with  
our comrades they are hopelessly inefficient and lacking in judgment.  
Well, I sent Jeanne the copy of your letter to Joe. I am inclosing hers  
Also ~~my~~ a copy of my reply. You will see that I am not very enthusiastic  
about Covieli Frede. ~~xxxxxx~~ Their standing in the world of publishers is  
not very high. Nor among authors. Saxe worked for them and he thinks them  
the crokkest lot among publishers. But of course if no one else takes  
Rudolfs book and C.F. do not ask for gurantee of cost the Chicago group  
that is interested in the work will have to submit. For myself I would not  
as I wrote Jeanne consent to this house. However, I am yet ~~agxxx~~ so far  
for a book I don't want to even think about it. Sufficent on to the day  
when I'll need one and if.



# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 24, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman].—  
2 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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You know of course that Janovsky is out of the Fr. Arb Stimme and that Mark and Frumkin are in complete charge. I am so overburdened with reading material, novels, plays I have to discuss, besides the daily and Sunday Times, the Russian papers you send me and the Deutsche Freiheit I have no time for the Fr. Arb Stimme. Will you tell me how it impresses you now? Is it improved? It would not have to be much improved to be better than the inane stuff Janovsky wrote every week. Anyhow let me know what you think of the paper. I take it you are getting and reading it.

John Haynes Holmes lectured here. I had him for tea Monday. Lucky people who can see crowds all day, eat and enjoy their lives on the day of lectures. The older I get the greater the purgatory. Holmes is a good sort personally but a terrible demagogue on the platform. Mixing everything together, for instance that Lenin immediately after the Revolution set to work to rebuild Russia and such other perfectly idiotic statements delivered in the most sensational Barnum and Bailey manner. I hate to say such unkind things about him. For did he not put me among the "ten greatest women in modern times". And did he not give the most laudatory review of L.M.L.? I am an ingrate. But I can't bear demagoguery. He may not even be aware of it. I think he is like most Americans, naive and childish in social political affairs. Like Roger Baldwin. You will see the idiotic statement he made about Russia in the last Nation I sent you. I can't believe that he is not actually of the opinion he advances. Yet it seems incredible for an intelligent man to believe that the workers in Russia are economically free. But then Roger is by no means alone. I can't begin to tell you what a fad and a superstition Russia has become among adherents as well as opponents. Just think "he" was here for three lectures. He packed a large hall every evening. Tuesday John Strachey spoke, 1200 Paris people paid 75 cents and \$1 admission. There is some reason for hearing Strachey, he is an ex M.P. He belongs to one of the most distinguished British family of writers. He himself is the only brilliant exponent of Bolshevism outside of Russia. I read his work THE COMING STRUGGLE FOR POWER. It is really brilliant and if one did not know the crookedness of Marxism and Leninism most convincing. In fact I would have gone to hear him myself, if I had not bought tickets to Eva Legalliermes performance of L'Aiglon, stupid play though she is a supreme artist. Anyway, every one who comes here singing the praises of Russia draws mobs. This merely goes to prove the sweep of the dreadful fake and how it has caught the imagination of most people. What wonder that I have such a frightful task? Well, it has to be faced, no one wants what we have to give. Not now and not for many years to come.

And yet it is interesting to hear Holmes say, "well E.G. you and Berkman are coming into your own. You were the first to disclose the butcheries in Russia. Now we all know and have to admit it". You see it required the "purge" to rouse the Holmes, Villards and a few others. The rest have remained indifferent or continue to justify the murder. Dush dearest own dush I am a fool to keep pagging away at windmills.

I am glad you and I are fairly alright. Kates cousin landed in Cherbourg yesterday. Stella writes me she will get to Nice in a week. She will no doubt wire you or write. And she will bring you the things. If it is cold in Nice especially evenings you ought to use your lovely new overcoat. Zu Gesund zu trogen.

Embrace the kid for me. And take a hug of your own from me.

No time to go back to

Em

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emily Holmes Coleman].— 4 p. ; 19 × 12 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Hotel Carlo  
(Washington Square)

14448

Jan. 24, 1935

My publisher Mr. Fisher is a committee to help get you back in (as far as possible) to the public. If ever I could do anything to help - by any influence whatever - I would do it.

Emma, my dear, I've been thinking about you madly - I saw Stella & Teddy & Sage the other night & it made me think of you so much. I said to Stella - "I am the world's worst correspondent" - she said - "My Aunt & write to Emma anyway?" - I came home & an idiotic & this letter! I probably think I am dead, Emma dear - but I know you aren't - I hear a great deal about you for time to time, & followed you across the continent last year, or across part of it, from city to city. (Can you read my writing - it has got so slow & ruined it!!) I have never forgotten what a darling & kind & me, what an angel. When I was lying with you - how you nursed me through the flu, & stood for my terrible outbursts (because I understood the spirit back of them), & what meals & did cook for me. Emma

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emily Holmes Coleman]. — 4 p. ; 19 × 12 cm.

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dear - I often tell people about  
how I missed you. - Oh, dear, I  
can't write this afternoon - I  
must cook a dinner! (when I  
get some telephone that friends  
were coming) - I then with  
that joy I was thrown away  
the pen ~~and~~ and go to  
work with gusto & the dinner.  
(Do you remember when Father  
was afraid of the gettable  
fish ??) Oh Emma a lot has  
happened since then - I've  
grown older! I've learned  
things and life - I said I  
must learn more day.  
I had the flu last winter  
thought about you & how  
you nursed me in 1929 - I  
spent my birthday in bed. It  
was just about this time.  
It's only a book now, Emma,  
a far better book than that  
other one was. I'll tell you  
about it some time - or  
rather send it to you when it  
is done. I began it one year  
ago. I have worked very hard  
on it since I came to New York.  
I want to get it done before I  
return to England.  
I came, after 8 years, last  
October. I did not know you

last had to come to America & live in first class when I came  
to NY. & he had to stay in from staying last night & I  
old - nice no wife to keep in from staying last night & I

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24 [New York to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emily Holmes Coleman].— 4 p.; 19 x 12 cm.

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my uncle needs to hear of me at the Brooklyn  
Institute, & has much taken with your speech!

1430  
maniac - & I have no more  
- and! I am more subdued  
now, of necessity, but I  
live life just as much; in fact  
I know more about it than  
I did! I should hope so.

I know also John Wilkes  
death. I stayed with Peggy for  
3 months then. She was quite  
helpless for a time. He meant  
a great deal to me - as you  
know. I loved him very much  
& sympathized with his death,  
as he seemed to me a  
tragic figure - the most  
gifted person I ever knew, &  
wonderful of using his  
talents - why, is one of the  
mysteries one can never understand.  
He was weak, terribly weak,  
but he was wonderful.

Emma, write me, if I  
have time - I know what your  
correspondence is. Tell me  
what you are doing. I was so  
happy to get into America  
last year. I am sure this  
idiotic ban will be lifted  
in a few days. But  
public sentiment in this  
country is strongly in favour of  
your being let in - as  
witness both Deak's mother &

my uncle (very conservative people) tell me that  
it was necessary to keep it out, & I am sure I hope  
people will do that in. I am, darling, I hope that  
you will be in.





# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 24, Montreal [to] Rudolf [and] Milly [Rocker, New York] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

ROC

Dear A. The original. M.A.  
would see  
day ago. I fear I addressed it to 19 W. 45  
1441, 1935, Robert Street  
Montreal Jan 24/35.

Rudolf, Milly, my very dears. What is it that you have again returned to a prolonged silence? Don't you know how very much I have you in my heart and my mind, anxiously waiting to hear from you? I must say I don't like being neglected so long. Another thing is that you dearest Rudolf informed me about six weeks ago you were, or had written Sasha. Well, in his last few letters he complains of not having heard from you. It is true that there is something wrong at Sasha's end. Three letters I wrote him in Nov, a letter Stella wrote him that month and \$85 which he got from a Chicago magazine failed to reach him. Perhaps the same fate befell your letters. Or have you not written him? Please dear Rudolf write at once whether you have done so before or not. Sasha is very distressed over your silence. He is nearly through with the first part of your book, most of it has gone to Joe G. I hope also a copy to you. The rest three chapters I think are to be mailed soon.

Has Joe written you that Sasha suggested the second part should be translated by someone who can do it quicker than he? You see he feels the delay terribly, yet he can not say definitely how long the translation of the second part will take and he fears he is holding up the book. I hope Joe understood, I know you will that Sasha has no desire to shirk the rest of the job. Indeed, indeed not. It is just because he is so concerned that your book should not suffer any delay in publication that Sasha has made the suggestion. He will do it all if it can wait. But he would rather that some one else complete the job if it will help to hasten the publication of the work. Naturally, Sasha will return \$200 since he only translated four hundred pages and he received six hundred dollars. Now, in as much as you also think that the work could come out in two volumes there would be no harm at all if the second volume were rendered into English by someone else. I am waiting to hear what Joe has to say to Sasha's suggestion and I would also like to know your reaction.

Jeanne Loveys writes me the the representative of Covici Friede is interested in your work. She saw him in Chicago and he wants to see the Ms which no doubt Joe has given him. If they accept it for publication it will be necessary to have a dependable man go over their contract. Their reputation for integrity is not very high I was told in New York. I am certain that my splendid friend Arthur Leonard Ross would be only too glad to look after that. Of course, if that firm too asks for a guarantee of the cost of publication then I will insist it should go to Knopf. At least he is absolutely reliable as to accurate account of sales and royalties. He has a much larger machinery of circulation and he is altogether preferable to Covici Friede. I would take the latter only as a last resort. I have written Jeanne accordingly.

What are your plans my dears? Are you going on tour, where to, are you sure of the long duration of your stay. Please tell me all about it. I am keenly interested. Surely you know that.

There is not much to say about myself. I never saved more in my life and never with poorer results. Nor was I ever more disheartened. The few comrades here outside of the Bernstein are the most indifferent and coldest proposition I have met in years. For instance, I suggested that we have a Knopfian manuscript that the comrades pay the cost of the book so that everything the meeting will bring might go to the political.

Please let me know if you wish to see the book of letters etc.

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Do write me my dearest friends. Give my love to "Gavin" and take loads of it for yourselves.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935] Jan. 24 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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24  
I simply can't  
get to writing you a second  
letter. I wrote all day and  
am tired in the evening.  
Anyhow, there is nothing  
new. Things as usual.  
Your letter of Jan. 10. was  
received. The others I have all  
acknowledged a ready. R.R. But  
no letters from R.R. But  
he wrote me (as you told me)  
letters he lost. Have sent  
must be lost. Have sent  
complaints to P.O.  
The cheer for 85¢ also  
not yet arrived, but Stella  
wrote she is looking after it.  
Mrs. Munna Sobel not here yet.  
she'll probably come next week.  
Have one very dear?  
Hope at least that things are  
not as cheerless as

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 24 [Nice to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dear Emma  
I have just  
heard of your  
news when I can  
write you  
Love to you  
Ever S.  
P.S. The letter of  
Jeanne to you I'll  
return next time.  
affectionately

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24, The Hague, The Netherlands [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Wim Jong. — 2 p. ; 32 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

wim jong

den haag, jan. 24th 1935.

6512

Dear comrade Emma,

I received your letter of Dec. 30th. Also the number of the "Nation" with your article on the exiles, so did Albert de Jong. I received two copies, as there are among the German comrades I am in connection with here, none that read English, I sent the paper to Rüdiger in Barcelona. I did not yet receive a copy of your article in Harpers. Heiner's article is here too, but lack of space is the cause that I could not yet print it, I hope to do so next issue, March.

I am glad you can do at least something in Canada, I quite understand that for you the inactivity of your life in France implies must be intolerable. I hope you will be able to spend some months in the States again, both for your own sake and for the movement.

We had a letter from the Teelin couple, and de Jong saw to it that they will regularly receive our publications. You will know that he laid down the secretarialship of the IALB, it took too much of his time, together with the editorship of the Syndicalist. Now a young friend, Hen Kuijsten, who is a wireless operator and therefore could not do much in the movement—being at sea most of the time—has taken over, as you know that is a private function for the salary of the secretary. The address <sup>has been</sup> changed too: both Kuijsten and de Jong live, next door, Hugo de Grootlaan 4 and 6, Heemstede-Holland.

Now about Spain. I went there to look for a job. Results: none, the big mining companies engage their people in Paris or London, and the smaller ones and private owners are absolutely stranded for lack of capital. So am I! Therefore there is very little hope. I might go back there to prospect on my own risk for some of the rarer minerals but even then, I cannot work the deposits, I am sure there are. This would mean finding ~~xxxxxxx~~ people willing to finance such enterprises, and I do not know how to.

You will understand that under the circumstance, I had to be careful. I spoke to Rüdiger and Müller-Lehning, and both advised against going to the offices of the anarchist papers or to the house of the editor, de Santillan. Both places were guarded by the Guardia de Asalto, the republican guards. There were a lot of soldiers and guards about, both in Barcelona and elsewhere. My general impression, based

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 24, The Hague, The Netherlands [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Wim Jong. — 2 p. ; 32 x 20 cm.

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on conversations with the Geran comrades in Barcelona, a Spaniard who  
though not organised used to work in the antimilitarist movement,  
and the people I met in the way of business is about the following:  
It is true that the catalan government did all it could to prevent  
our comrades moving. they did move however, took part in the strike  
and asked for arms. <sup>(and were arrested)</sup> this happened the saturday afternoon, when things  
were moving all over Spain. <sup>one</sup> You cannot blame our comrades in  
Barcelona for not trying to push on the movement, they did all they  
could. In Asturias, where I could not go for lack of time and money,  
our comrades were in the heart of the movement. it is interesting to  
note that where the libertarian communism was proclaimed things hap-  
pened much easier <sup>(according to the bourgeois papers!)</sup> with less bloodshed than elsewhere. To my opinion  
the force vote in Oviedo is one of the worst tactical error in  
the movement, and our comrades did not take part therein. I think  
it erroneous, too, to have revolutionary committees based on represen-  
tation, delegates of the groups—communists, anarcho-syndicalists and  
socialists, in stead of "councils" based of the delegation from the  
economic units, but that I have yet little or no light to be had on  
this aspect of the question. I cannot understand the inactivity  
of the CNT and FAI in the South of Spain. Unless it is true what an  
american businessman in Barcelona said: they have had their lesson  
in Casas Viejas, or to translate that in facts: the defeat of the end  
of 1934 has not yet been overcome in Andalusia and Valencia.

The small success of the general protest strike against the death  
sentences seem to point in this direction. I happened to be in  
Zaragoza and in Sevilla on the day the strike was expected and in  
both cases only the day after I became aware of the fact that there  
had been a strike. Airports, and other public services were wholly  
unaffected, only in the factories and on the building jobs there seem  
to have been a strike, and you don't notice that being a stranger.  
I am a bit sceptical as to further developments. The blow has been  
very hard. I do not think that there will be much hard feeling be-  
tween our comrades in Spain and the rest of the workers, though of  
course the leaders try to promote it. I have some hope on the fur-  
ther development of the catalan movement. There is a lot of feeling  
there against the leaders, with the exception of Companys, who had at  
least shown courage. It is said that Lencas and Badia who led the de-  
fense in Barcelona and have fled to Paris are not safe by a long  
way from the wrath of their followers, but of course I cannot judge  
the extent and the importance of this feeling. You see, I cannot  
tell you much, I am still in the dark on many points.  
I hope to write you again and will let you hear any facts I can  
obtain on the spanish movement. best wishes yours fraternally

I will give your compliments  
to Mrs. Cooper!

Wim Jong

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Albert de Jong, Haarlem, The Netherlands / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 25, 1935.

6570

Mr. Albert De Jong,  
Haarlem, Holland.

Dear comrade:

I had intended to write you before, but I have been terribly busy since I arrived in Montreal nearly four months ago. The struggle has been almost beyond my capacity. Unfortunately we have to face facts that our ideas are not wanted at present. The mass of people are looking for their salvation to the strong-armed man whether it be Stalin, Hitler or Mussolini and we who stand for liberty are caught between like in a vice.

In this city the situation is aggravated by a number of things. First, the Catholic Church which has complete control over the mentality of 600,000 people. So much so that it is impossible to get a hall for any subject critical to the present system or any idea referring to the emancipation of women and modern methods of education of the child. Then there are 200,000 British who are very conservative and about 50,000 Jews the majority of whom are no less orthodox than the Christian population. Of course, there is evidently a large section of the community whose imagination has been fired by the marvelous experiment in Soviet Russia. Proof for that is the tremendous attendance to any lecture organized and carried through by the Communists. Thus Scott Hearing who had three lectures in succession at a high entrance fee had the hall packed. John Strachey who spoke here on Tuesday I understand drew 12,000 people at 75 and \$1.00 admission. And when the recently released from prison leading Communist Tim Buck came here 10,000 people turned out. That certainly demonstrates that a lie perpetuates itself longer than the truth. For everything that the hearers are being told by the Moscow strapons is a hideous lie.

Not in our memory has there been a time when every act no matter how despicable in any country has been accepted as inevitable and if not hailed to the very skies nor had it been justified. Now everything that is done by the gang in Moscow no matter how heinous is approved of and explained away. In the face of such a devastating superstition and myth what chance has one who stands for extreme liberty and who will not compromise one iota of her ideas. The result is, dear comrade, that I have knocking my ideas against the wind. Of course, I am not able to give up easily. I mean to remain here until about the middle of March. By that time I may know whether I can re-enter the U.S. for a months tour. Friends in New York are working for it. If they fail, I will have to go back to France.

The trouble about living in France or anywhere in Europe is that one is not permitted to breathe and denied even a remote possibility of earning one's living by one's pen. That is, of course, the difficulty in the case of all the refugees whether Russian, German or Polish. But that doesn't alter the difficulty that will confront me in France. However, I always go by the English saying,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Albert de Jong, Haarlem, The Netherlands / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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6571

"one will cross the bridge when one gets there." I may write another book or something else. I don't know and I am too worn out to think about it at present. I have to use all my energies on the work before me - still seven lectures in English to deliver and some in Jewish.

Dear comrade, I have asked my niece to send you \$17.00 the money collected in Toronto. It should have gone to you ages ago. My excuse for the delay is that I had hoped to raise some money here and send the amount together, but I couldn't make appeals my audiences being so small. Please send the receipt for the \$17.00 to comrade Joe Besser, 759 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ont. \$10.00 are for the Russian and \$7.00 for the German fund. It is little enough I know, but it cannot be helped. Should I get into America I will have chances to raise money for our suffering comrades in every country. If not, they will have to accept my innermost wish to help them in my deeds.

I have received the bulletin about Spain which I sent on to the new group in Toronto which I had organized. Certainly the situation in Spain seems frightful. According to Rudiger and Cooby the C.N.T. lagged behind too long to make an impression on the masses who went out on the street. I would like to have more details about it. Could you not send them to me? You know you can write German. You are busy I realize, but I would like to have a long letter from you setting forth just where the C.N.T. failed also the outlook in Spain. You can reach me here until the 15th of March, but don't wait so long. I am really very anxious to hear what is doing in Spain. Please remember me to your comrade and to the comrades at large.

Fraternally,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Marion Seltzer, Toronto / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 25, 1935.

Mrs. Marion Seltzer,  
51 Law Street,  
Toronto, Ontario.

Dear Marion:

I know I am very guilty. I feel my guilt the more because I just looked at the date of your letter, November 15th. Terrible to be so behind. I hate to go into a lot of excuses. I know you will understand that there was no desire to neglect you or that I have so quickly forgotten you. I simply have been inundated with work here since my arrival. Not only the actual work in preparing my notes, but even more so the grind and headache of organizing the meetings. You know yourself to have very few active comrades in Toronto, or at least had until the group was organized. But outside of the Bernsteins we have absolutely nobody here. True, Max Kahler can always be counted on to call up a hall keeper or the hotel and arrange for a meeting or to send the add into the paper. But the man is so completely swamped by his business that he actually hasn't time to live. His own family doesn't see him from one evening to another. So what can I expect? The Bernsteins are all rather indifferent. True, they come occasionally to a Jewish meeting, but either they don't understand English enough to attend or they don't want to spend money. They simply don't come and they are not the kind of people who would lift a finger to help with the arrangements of lectures. The result is that I had to attend to every dot in addition to my painstaking craze of thorough preparation.

I know you, dear Julius, would rather have me go up and shout straight from the heart. I used to do that in my very young days, but I have come to realize that educational work is needed. Would to goodness we had started education work thirty-five years ago rather than propaganda. We might have a movement now. As it is we don't. True, there are other reasons for the utter lack of interest in Anarchism or in any phase of Libertarianism. They are the two religious institutions Communism and Judaism. Those who cannot go with either are simply left out. I have been made to realize that in this city more than anywhere else that the imagination of the people has been fired by the marvelous experiment in Soviet Russia. Proof for that is the tremendous attendance to my lecture organized and carried through by the Communists. Thus Scott Mcering who had three lectures in succession at a high entrance fee had the hall packed. John Strachey who spoke here on Tuesday 1st and drew 12,000 people at 75 and \$1.00 admission. And when the recently released from prison leading Communist Tim Buk came here 10,000 people turned out. That certainly demonstrates that the lie perpetuates itself longer than the truth.

And yet I am still foolish to think that if we had any kind of a live organization, active young people, or if the older ones were not living corpses we could still draw crowds. But we haven't and so I am a failure. I had to make up my mind against further meetings on general lines. They cost too much and they don't even bring their cost. For it is the least meeting on moral censorship left and a large deficit which I myself will have to pay out of the little

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Montreal [to] Marion Seltzer, Toronto / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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money left from the Jewish meetings and some cash Christmas gifts sent me. But I am going to complete the drama course. That will keep me busy until the 15th of March. I may know by that time whether I can get back to the States or must sail to France. Of course, I expect to come back to Toronto for a month or six weeks. Now that we have a little group I would like to give it a chance to try its abilities at arranging a few lectures. There won't be many because I am mentally frayed out and I need a rest.

I wonder whether you have heard from Sasha. He was enchanted with the pullover you gave me which finally reached him as a Christmas present without duty. He will be dressed up to the nines now because in addition to the pullover a friend took along a beautiful suit and overcoat the St. Louis comrades made him. I am very glad he will at least have that. He has so little of anything else. His health while much better than in the summer isn't perfect. He cannot keep at work very many hours a day. It tires him so much, but his spirit, his mellowness and his humour grow everyday. Marvelous man, our Sasha is.

How is my chairman? To say the least he is a truant. I thought that I really made a man of him then just merely a momentary interest. Not one line has he written since I left almost three months ago. To be more exact to two months and three weeks. I hope he treats his younger girls with more attention or I should be sorry for him. Anyway you can give him my love. Also remember me affectionately to Gilbert and say hello to Marion. Have you been very busy? What have you been doing? What has become of the runaway slave for Muhammad's widow? I understood that one was to take place. Please be a good girl and don't punish me for the long delay of my answer. Write me soon. Affectionate greetings to my eternal critic Julia and a great deal of love to yourself.

P.S.--Ellie is still with me. I don't comfort I can tell you. I don't know what I would have done if I had been cooped up alone in my apartment. It is not only my secretary, but I am a very soothing companion. I am in luck don't you think?

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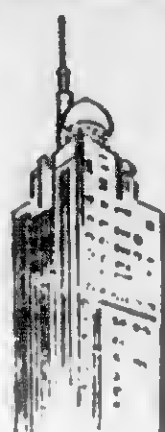
650

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey].—  
2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

The MEDINAH



CLUB of CHICAGO

303 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.

WHITEHALL 4100

J. L. MCKEE  
PRESIDENT

January 25, 1935.

Emma dear:

Yesterday I received your letter with the enclosure of a copy of Sasha's letter to Joe. I have been disturbed since receiving same. First, I am upset because you mention your fear that Vladeck will disturb the possibility of your reentry because Roger Baldwin had already done some work in that respect. Emma dear, before I went to see Vladeck, I talked it over with Stelm and Teddy and I believe Fitz and Ben Capes were also there. I did not want to take it upon myself to do this thing without first consulting someone. They assured me, as a matter of fact they urged me to do this, but I did not forget to mention to Mr. Vladeck that Roger Baldwin was responsible for your first admittance and that he is at present negotiating with Col. McCormack. I wanted him to know just what the status of the whole situation is as he could talk intelligently, and at the same time remember that Roger Baldwin is doing some work in your behalf at present.

Now about the Covichi Fried situation. I merely mentioned to my friend Mr. Margoleis that there is a possibility of your writing such a book and asked what he thought about it. I did not ask them to publish it. I simply asked him what he thought of such a thing and he volunteered the opinion that they would be interested in same. That is as much as was said about your book.

In reference to Rooker's book, I feel that the University of Chicago would be a much more dignified publisher for so fine a work as Rooker's, but they do not push a book. They simply publish it and if it sells, good and well; and if it does not sell good and well. I feel it is important that Rooker's book should be given as much publicity as possible and the sale of it should be pushed. Of course this is up to Rooker and the rest of them. I do not want you to feel I have been too presumptuous in talking about these matters but inasmuch as I am part of that committee, had something to do with the fund raising and happen to know something about business methods, I feel that the University of Chicago may present a material handicap even if we do have the advantage of a dignified publisher. As far as giving them any money in advance, I would be opposed to this. If Joe had not mentioned this at all, there would be no question on that score. However that will perhaps be easily overcome.

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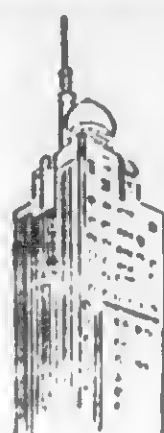


# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Chicago [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Jeanne [Levey]. — 2 p.; 22 x 17 cm.

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The MEDINAH



CLUB OF CHICAGO

505 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.

WHITEHALL 4100

J. L. MCKEE  
PRESIDENT

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January 25, 1935.

Now about Sasha finishing the translation. I am terribly unhappy about this situation. I wish with my whole heart that it were possible for Sasha to finish the entire manuscript. Somehow there is a misunderstanding about the number of pages. Joe has certainly been saddled and befuddled the whole situation. If I felt the work was not going to suffer, I would throw up the sponge, as far as I am concerned. In the first place, 850 typewritten pages do not constitute a printed book of 850 pages. That means about 400 pages, which would be a regular size volume. His book can be produced at \$3.60 or \$4.00. There is no reason for two volumes. If Sasha can possibly work away, that is if his health permits, I for one would be much happier because you know what it means to have two translators for a work. The flavor will be changed. Whom do we know that will carry out the intended purpose of Rucker's work with the same value Sasha could give it? Of course the publisher could supply us with a translator, but then would that be as satisfactory? Since you too urge us to get someone here in the States to finish the translation, I have been somewhat disturbed about the whole matter. You know Sasha is so sorely in need of funds and if he could manage to finish the manuscript, even if it takes him six months longer, it would be much better than turning it over to someone else. Of course Rucker has the right to decide in this matter, whatever should be done.

I am very sorry to hear that your lectures have been such a failure. It is too bad that more interest does not exist. These are peculiar times and I guess there is little to be done about it.

Well you soon will know whether you will be able to return to the States or to France. Mr. Fromkin has, as much as promised me that he will send you \$25.00 a month for at least a year. Your transportation back is assured. I will try to complete the \$500.00 fund by the time you are ready to go back if you have to return to France.

Jay is at present in New York. About his visiting you in Montreal, I know he too will be very anxious and happy to see you if it is only possible for him to do so. He has not written me yet whether or not he is going to Canada.

Let me hear from you dear. I hope your spirits will be buoyed up some. Keep well! All my love to you, Emma dear.

Lovingly,

Jeanne

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
28 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

January 25, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have been unable to re-establish  
communication, as far as I have been able to connect, but I  
have written her and will be making visits with a list  
Monday. I have not yet seen her in the city, but will  
be seeing her very shortly now.

On Monday, after I arrived here,  
I was tremendously in haste to read the enclosed clip-  
ping out of the "American Mercury." This shows that things  
have been going wrong in the office of the magazine, as I  
learned. You will notice that in the office, the editor, your  
article, has severed his connection with the paper. In  
view of this upheaval, I should think it might be wise for  
you to write him at once, and find out if your article is  
going to be used, and if not, if you can have it back.

I escaped out of the bad weather  
in Montreal, just in time to get buried in the worst snow-  
storm we have had in this old town for many years. The  
winter is upon us with a vengeance. I had a glorious time  
in Montreal, and count myself particularly happy that I saw  
you. My thanks for the cup of tea, and my remembrance to  
that charming secretary of yours.

Believe me, as always,

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. L. G. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 25 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes]. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

January 25, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have been unable to reach Stella Ballantine, as her telephone has been disconnected; but I have written her and told her about my visit with you last Monday. I have not yet seen Roger Baldwin, but we shall be meeting very shortly now.

On the day after I arrived home, I was tremendously interested to read the enclosed clipping about the "American Mercury." This shows that things have been going wrong in the office of the magazine, as I surmised. You will notice that Angoff, who accepted your article, has severed his connection with the paper. In view of this upheaval, I should think it might be wise for you to write him at once, and find out if your article is going to be used, and if not, if you can have it back.

I escaped out of the bad weather in Montreal, just in time to get buried in the worst snow-storm we have had in this old town for many years. The winter is upon us with a vengeance. I had a glorious time in Montreal, and count myself particularly happy that I saw you. My thanks for the cup of tea, and my remembrances to that charming secretary of yours.

Believe me, as always,

Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. G. Colton,  
1925 Upper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Montreal [to] Emily [Holmes] Coleman, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 26, 1935.

14456

Mrs. Emily Coleman,  
Hotel Earl,  
Washington Square,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Emmy:

That was indeed a great surprise to get your letter. Months ago Doug wrote me that you had returned to America and had taken Johnny with you. From that time on I had hoped every day to hear from you and when nothing came I decided that you had sent me out. I couldn't imagine any reason that would explain your silence of two years. Naturally I felt sad. Now that your letter arrived at last it doesn't seem at all as if two years had passed between us and so many things during that time. Needless to say I am very glad to hear from you. To know that you still think of me, if not intensely enough to keep in touch.

Yes, I heard about John's death. In fact, that was the first shocking news I had on my first day of my presence in New York at a small informal dinner in Greenwich Village. Peter Hodge told me the news. While I never shared your exalted opinion of John's intellect or John's personality I liked him very much except when he turned out his British snobbery. I couldn't stand that. But as a human being he was interesting and as a companion he was charming. Anyway, I really was terribly shocked to hear of his sudden end. Perhaps it was even more my concern in Peggy knowing as I did that his death must have meant to her. At first I wanted to cable her, but I didn't do it. For one thing I didn't want her to think that I am trying to ingratiate myself in her old affections. For another I always held condolence banal. It cannot make up for the loss of a person we care about and I know that Peggy cared about John. I am delighted to know that you were with her her first three trying months. You didn't say whether she has gotten hold of herself and where she is. I have never ceased caring for Peggy for reasons of her foolish hurt which I certainly never intended it to be. Anyway, if you write her give her my love.

I am happy to know that you are writing, Emmy dear. I thought of you so often and what had become of your poetry. I hope your dictating years will bring forth real fruit. All the success in the world to you, my dear. That is interesting that the Viking Press will publish your book. Yes, I know Hirsch is with them. He was at the large public dinner given me when I returned to my erstwhile country. I was glad to see that he had overcome his antagonism to me which he showed after my first articles on Russia appeared. At least I think he had or he wouldn't have been at the dinner. The Viking Press has been very kind to me in sending me their publications for my lectures on drama and literature.

As to myself, the struggle goes on. It grows more bitter everyday. You were probably told that my tour in America was a complete flop. It was miserably mismanaged and I left not much richer than I arrived in worldly goods. But I wouldn't have missed

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Montreal [to] Emily [Holmes] Coleman, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 2 -

14457

it for worlds. In fact, I felt twenty years younger while I was in the States. There is a terrible lot of misery in the country to be sure. Nowhere in all the years since I was deported did I find so much virility, eagerness and nervous tension. After Europe it was like getting out into the invigorating open spaces. What struck me most was the awakening and awareness of young people. I had never known such American youngsters before. They were not in existence before the war. At that time we used to think that the American man or woman doesn't mature until about thirty-five. There were exceptions of course, but they merely prove the rule. Now, wherever I went between New York and St. Louis (I didn't get further in the ninety days) I met youngsters by the hundreds who were keenly interested in all kinds of issues. It did my heart good and helped to rejuvenate me. I am hoping, of course, that I may get another chance in the spring to tour America for six months. But I cannot say that I am very sanguine about it. Roger Baldwin was refused in October. "Emma Goldman couldn't be admitted in the States as long as Congress is in session." Now will you believe that your old friend is important. I don't think I will know definitely before the end of April. If I can't return to the States, I will sail for Europe. It would be grand if we could sail on the same boat.

Since I came back to Canada the first of May I have again been terribly in the dumps. There is no spirit in this part of the American Continent. If anything the Canadians are colder and more aloof than the English. The latter have some excuse. They have given something to the world. But these damned Canadians have only enriched themselves and given nothing. They are too snug and comfortable for my taste. So the struggle has been bitter indeed. But there is no choice. I will have to hang on until the spring. I haven't the remotest idea what I will do in France when I get back. It will be more difficult than ever to be inactive. Perhaps I can get myself to write another book. Not that *LIVING MY LIFE* justifies it. Materially at any rate it made a miserable showing.

There is much more I would like to write you about, but I am under the hardship of an attack of insomnia. I feel all in to-day having slept only about three hours. When I will hear from you again I might be in a better state of mind to write at greater length.

So Johnny is eleven years old. The years certainly went faster in retrospect. Didn't they? Have I forgotten the tulips he plucked? How could I? I still see his lovely aristocratic face with the bowl of tulips. And I have told it to a number of our friends. I am glad he hasn't forgotten me.

Dearest girl, I know I have a rotten handwriting myself so I shouldn't complain about yours, but please write on the typewriter when you write again. There are many expressions I simply cannot deal here. I will have to take a half day off for that purpose and I haven't the time for it now.

Do I understand that you had dined with you? Or did I read it wrongly? I suppose he is with his dad. Anyway, be sure to tell me where PEGGY is and what she is doing.

Always with the old love for you

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 26, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Maria Jolas.—  
2 p.; 20 × 13 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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## transition

48 bis, RUE DE SEVIGNE

PARIS (3<sup>e</sup>)

EDITED BY EUGENE JOLAS

Tuesday Jan. 26

Wonderful Emma :( since you allow it)

Here is the subject under discussion, which Gene put in the form of a question merely to facilitate matters, but it will not turn out to be the usual enquête in any sense of the word.

How do you envisage the development of the individual in a collectivist society?

( Since you are not interested in replying to the other half of the question i.e. the evolution of metaphysics, I have left that part out.)

Gene asks me to tell you how very happy he would be to have a few lines from you on this subject, short or long, as you prefer. I am embarrassed to have to add that it must be soon or never, however, as we have already sent our table of contents to the publisher in Holland. But if you could give it to us this week, that would be soon enough. Many thanks in advance.

Let me say again how much we appreciated being included in the farewell soirée the other night and we enjoyed it ~~immensely~~ immensely. Thank you again.

But since it was not really farewell, I am going to give you a ring around the end of this week and see if we can't meet somewhere for a drink, in case you've a moment to spare.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935?] Jan. 26, Paris [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Maria Jolas. —  
2 p. ; 20 × 13 cm.

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I do hope that the people working  
on it have been able to get the visa for your  
little "Mollie", and be sure and tell her that  
she can come right to me.

It has been a great experience know-  
ing you. How often must you have heard that !

*Maria*

*Jan 27 86 11*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881209126

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Jan. 26, 1935

Dearest Em,

Just finished packing up Chapters XII and XIII. This is Sunday, so the package will be mailed the first thing in the morning.

I mean, the package goes to Joe G., in Chicago, of course. Registered, and all the 3 copies that I always send him. (The fourth remains of course with me.)

At the same time I am writing to Joe G. and asking him AGAIN to send one copy to R.R. I have not R's address. He moves about so much that it would be dangerous to send him a copy of the translation, as it might be lost.

NO, I have received NO letters from Rudolf, and therefore I don't know what changes he suggested, or what his letters contained. At any rate, I am translating EVERYTHING that there is in the MSS. Later on R., or the publisher, may cut out whatever they want.

The translation reads well and I am satisfied with it, even if it takes time.

Since Dec. 31st I have sent to Joe G. Chapters IX, X, XI --- and now XII and XIII. There are two more chapters to complete PART I of the MSS.

The total number of typed pages (including the two chapters I am mailing tomorrow) is 324. Over 80,000 words.

Otherwise no news here, dear girl. I have NOT heard yet from Joe G. regarding my suggestion that they get another translator there to do Part II, or a part of it, in order to hasten the completion of the translation. I hope they will do it. I hope so, BUT NOT because I am tired of the work. No, as a matter of fact, it is becoming more interesting to me now. But I want the work completed as soon as possible, in the INTERESTS of the work itself.

Another thing, if they would accept my proposition it would also enable me soon to write a couple of sketches or to translate some stories. I think they MIGHT be placed, and so I could earn something. As it is, I have hardly yet earned one-half of the money they paid me (\$600.) long ago. Yes, I earned just exactly one-half of it. Because the 13 chapters make just 298 pages of R's MSS. Which means that I have earned \$298. on it. Damned little for nine months' work!!

Monday A.M. Going to the ville. May also see Nellie. Poor thing seems rather downhearted and hard up. Auntie also on the bum. Wrote me she does not take in 50 fr. a max week. She was recently in England. When she came back she started her Autobiogr. and wrote already 33,000 words!

In St.Tr. things are being planted. We'll probably go out there end of March. I hope it will be warm then, so we don't have to heat there. Our apt. is paid for Jan., Feb. and March. Then we will have either to give it up or say we can rent it. Sublet it, I mean. That would be better, in case one has to go into Nice for a few days, so no room would have to be rented. (By the way, a Mrs Botha, some relation of General Botha of South Africa, has rented one room from Nelly).

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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With love to you.

Sandstrom dropped in here the other day. Sends you love. He seems to have taken on an agency. To sell something for a chemical company, for agricultural purposes. Gets a small salary and percentages, but business is o.k. as far as he's concerned. He must have lost a lot to take a position. Had lunch with us and then went back to St. Tr. Nothing new there, he said.

Love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 26 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. —  
1 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dear Emma, I send you this by the next boat. Have written you a  
couple of days ago. Nothing new here. But I wonder how things are  
with you. Have had no letters for several days from you.

Did I write you, as I think I did, about Abramowitch asking me for an  
article for the General Jewish Encyclopedia now being issued in Paris.  
It is to be in Jewish language, but on all subjects.

I was to write on the Present Situation of the An. movement. On the idea  
some one else was to write. Don't know who.

Well, I wrote something, but I knew they would not take it, as the main  
men on the Enceyl. are Socialists. But I thought it necessary to show the  
background and the causes of the present reaction. Of course Abram.  
wrote me I "misunderstood" him. They want an "objective" article and  
only "facts" etc. I told him facts are not the truth unless placed in their  
proper environment. I refused his request to rewrite the article.

I send you a copy here. By the same boat I am also sending a copy to  
F.A.S. and to Kelly for Freedom. If I thought you could place it in some  
magazine, I would see it out of the Freedom. But I don't think any one  
would take it. Too anarchist.

Yesterday a surprise. Who comes in but Harry Ballantine and his new wife.  
They were making some trip. Came from Marseille to Nice and got room and  
then straight to us here. They stayed for supper and we are to see them  
again. She looks rather cute. He says he is not well, though he looks rest-  
rested from his sea voyage.

Nothing else of interest. Working of course. I wonder how your Canada  
lectures were. And how is your cold, and the news in general? I am hoping  
to get a good letter from you soon.

Affect.

Love to  
Stella, Tess  
K. H. A.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115086

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26 [St. Louis? Mo.? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / J. Hand-shear. — 2 p. ; 22 x 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1-26-35 5830

My dear Comrade Emma:

It's been over a month now since I received your letter, and up till now, nothing of importance has happened which would hurry an answer from me.

I happened to talk to Ida Copes this week by phone, and she tells me that she received a letter from Sasha and he writes that he has not received the suit or overcoat.

The person who took the suit and overcoat sailed about a month ago. I'm sure Stella knew with whom she was entrusting the suit and overcoat. This is the time of the year when Sasha could enjoy the clothes.

I notice that Rucker is making a tour of the East, lecturing. If he got a stay, I can't understand why he doesn't tour the country.

In any way, let's hope that you will be allowed to re-enter the States in the near future.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115086

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 26 [St. Louis? Mo.? to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / J. Handshear. — 2 p. ; 22 × 15 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5831  
How are you getting along these days? Are you doing much work? Here in St. Louis there is nothing with which we can "set fire to the world."

Best ~~of~~ regards to you from my wife and family.

Fraternally,

J. Handshear.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 27, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Answer to your letter  
of January 17th.

Nice, January 27th, 1935

Helloh, halloh:

Here is Emmy. She feels very relieved and you will understand why: JUST NOW FINISHED Chapter 12 and 13th. Our BOY is making the package ready to send out.

And es brennt mich, wenn ich weise, da habe ich eine Gelegenheit, Ihnen, Klaine, auch zu schreiben. Sasha nimmt diesen Brief gleich mit.

Ullig: Immer wenn ich ein bisschen Zeit bekomme, so beginne ich mit meiner "groesen" Korrespondenz. Immerhin sind einige Briefe zu schreiben. ICH KOMME NIE WEITER wie bis zu Emma's Brief. It's so funny. Because I DO NOT LIKE letterwriting. Only if I need it really... And it seems it is a bad habit to tell you all the Dreck that is going on here, darling.

So, Mrs. Sobel announced her arrival. Sasha wrote a sweet note to Amaxoo and told her to come in ANY TIME. I'll do all in my power to be nice to her.

In a way I am so glad that there comes a human being along. It will be a change for Sasha and me: the only human being I know here in Nice is the dog of my vis a vis!!!!

I see Nelly from time to time. But you know it is very oppressing. That poor thing. Emma, dear, I brought her up a fine chicken for Christmas from all three of us. Is that right? She manages anyhow, but how --- who knows!

We are so busy. Believe it or not. There is not a minute for me. I do now almost all the wash, except the big things.... But I don't mind, as long as we are well. I had a little change, but now it is fine again. I have to be careful, not so with the food as with the rest.

Sasha is beaming! Emma, if ever you had a deep joy, ~~want~~ it will be this one the greatest: To find Sasha again as he is. MAY IT LAST. Not being religious, Emma, there is within me a deep wish that is with me the last and the first during the days: may Sasha and you --- be well and HAPPY.

Everything will be well. Though I am terribly impatient with what you have to say about my going to MOTHER.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 27, Nice [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. -- 2 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

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2) Lettere leet so long. I will sell the Radio and that make one FARE and also some extra expense for the preparing (Sohue beschlen, ein BISCHEN meine Sachen arrangieren etc...)

Then --- that's about all.... May be that Sasha gets a job, so I can take some money yet -- But the rest -- I am in the air. How, from where -- its hopeless, I have to stay there 3 months at least. Because, dear -- then it would be worth while at least.....

There at my mother's I have everything I need, but often-geetenden -- es ist nicht sehr reichlich ~~sehr~~ anymore. But that I tell you, because you shouldn't think they are stingy. In fact, they helped during my sickness and to Christee ~~him~~ and mother is so good now. That is more worth to me as if she was rich and did not help too much. Anyway SCHWAMM DRUEBER. I LOVE MOTHER and I understand her --- she is a darling now.

She will, (if I shouldn't get my money together for coming, send some.) I DO KNOW that. But -- Emma, listen: My sister from Berlin will come too. With child. She has to send BOTH the fare, money for EVERYTHING. Being without a job for more than three years --- they are almost blind without a hope of getting a job in Germany etc.. So I don't want to take the money that would help my poor sister.

Emma as ist zum Kotzen mit dem Money!

But now comes also the passport question. I have MUCH to do anyhow. But, I want also to know what you have to say about all that (in fact, Emma, I would not do a thing without asking you, to feel that all of us are zufrieden).

Emma, was Sie fuer Arbeit dort haben! Mein Gott und ich spreche von mir. Ich bin ja ein Weisenknabe dagegen.

Oh ja, vor einigen Tagen geht die Tuer auf und wer kommt hereinspaziert? Robert Sandstroem.

Grosser Empfang. I kept him naturellement right away for lunch. Made a nice lunch and he was very happy with us. It seems he has a job as an agent, and he is working. Poor fellow, die Reue kam ~~was~~ spaet. They had nothing from their MILLIONS. We would know better how to spend them, would we, Emma????

h  
Emma, Sasha surprised me to tell you (just now he called in my room) that I am a good helpmate. So I do what he ordered. And I should add ~~WHEN~~ I AM GOOD. But when I am bad, I am very bad.....

I prefer the first part.

Good bye, Emma. WRITE MORE OFTEN.

Give to Milly Desser "mea hommages" and my respect for her good typing.... Here and there a mistake would do ME some good. Then you will not feel so much the difference when I type !!!!!

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p. ; 20 x 25 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Jan 28/35.

Darling Emmchen. I wrote Sasha at length Thursday and rushed the letter by special deliver to New York to catch the Berengaria. To day I want to write you. I did ask Sasha to tell you that your long New Years letter had arrived and that I had answered it. I also asked him to let you know that your second long letter dated the 13th reached me. In fact I never knew of any letters sent me being lost. I can not repeat too often that the loss of my Nov letters, Stellas and ~~fix~~ the failure of the money to arrive is do to some hitch at your end. New letter carriers, or janitress or neighbors, I don't know which. I only know it looks very strange indeed for so much mail to be miscarried in one month. Stranger still it is that my letter were not returned to me. I always have a return address. If they had been wrongly addressed they should have come back to me. They neither did that nor did they reach Sasha. It was 1st miss, I must say.

Dearest no explanations are needed of what Sasha wrote Cohn or did not do. If I mentioned it at all it was because I was puzzled by Cohns story to the Rockers that you and Sasha were "very ill and in desperate straits". I should have known how much given to exaggeration is Cohn and indeed all our comrades. They never get anything correct. Well, so long it was only Cohns interpretation of what Sasha wrote him it is all right. I confess I was worried. I feel reassured now since both Sasha and you have written that you are feeling very much better.

Who should know Sasha's *Sorglosigkeit* as well as I. I think he acquired this quality in the long prison years. For there one realizes that worry simply does no good. You are faced with the inexorable fact that nothing will change until the time of your release. Anyhow it is fortunate that our own Sash does not worry. He often used to tell me there is no use so why worry. Well, I can truthfully say I worry for both of us, and now for the three of us. Perhaps if I know Sasha was near friends on whom he could call in an emergency I should not mind. But with everybody we know away from Nice I have you both very much on my heart. Especially when I can not sleep, I have suffered from that since I reached Canada last April, I have all the time to think. But I agree with Sash it really does no good. The trouble is one can't hold ones temperament. Anyhow our Sash is a foolish boy, he knows well enough that I can stand uncertainty less than any definite issue. He is not saving me at all when he keeps things from me. This only in the way of explanation my dearest. Don't tell Sasha anything about the matter any more.

My dearest I realize how frightful it must be for your mother and sisters in the present Germany. I can feel with her in her anxiety about your married sister and the one who was in the sanitarium. I am not quite clear whether you speak of one or your two sisters. Is it the one whose husband is a lawyer and who had lost a leg? I believe you once told me about the misfortune that had befallen him and his family since the Nazis came to power. Naturally it must be impossible for your mother to get away. I am therefore delighted with your plan to visit your mother. We must strain every possibility for you to be able to carry out this scheme. ~~fix~~ Of course I too will want to have you near me for little while, if only to show you that what I have written you since my departure sprang from my heart and my affection for you. I would like to add the ~~fix~~ personal touch through a few weeks of our int

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2 p.; 20 x 25 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

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imate living together. I only wish I could tell you definitely when to expect me. That is just the rub, I don't know. And I will not know until Roger Baldwin has some definite word from Washington in re my reentry. Of course, if I should have to return to France in May our problem would be solved. We could be together in St Tropez a few weeks then you could go to your mother. But if I should be granted a visa I will go to the states. It means so much to me that I could not pass up the chance. It not only means activity and perhaps seeing Frank again. But it would also mean the possibility of earning some money that would secure the three of us for a year or two. I have set my heart on getting back like a "rich" uncle from America so Sasha and you might rest for a year. That Sasha may be relieved from writing and translations and really loaf. I am sure I can accomplish that if I can return to America for six months. I am sure you will realize that I not only want to but must get back if possible.

However, there is no need of waiting until ~~next autumn~~ the coming autumn for your reunion with your mother. In that case You must try hard to prevail upon her to come to you since you could not leave Sasha alone, nor will you want to. Tell her her only expense would be the fare, none whatever during her visit with you two. We will see to ~~that~~ it that SASHA HAS ENOUGH FOR YOUR Mtrage en trois. I hope to get some money soon and I would be only too happy to send you both some. What do you think to this suggestion? Or would you wait until March or the beginning of April I am sure to know then about A. Of course it will not be necessary to urge your Mutti to come to France if I am sailing back early in May. Then we will carry out your plan. Let me know. Meanwhile don't start selling your radio or anything else. Sufficent unto the evil therefore. Das werden Sie nie versäumen. Please Emmyohen stick to the radio since it gives you so much pleasure. Also about the passport there is no hurry though it would do no harm to look around. I have no idea how you mean to go about. But you are a regular stateman in skirts. I am sure you will succeed.

Please my dear don't start to worrying now about whether you will have the money to go in the time. Make up your mind you will. Even if Sasha should ~~not~~ complete the translation you could go away for a few months. We might invite somebody from among our friends in Paris to come and do the typing. Besides, Sasha has written the comrades suggesting that someone else should do the second part. Someone in A. I have not heard from Joe Goldman and I don't know what is the matter with Rudolf, he does not write to me. I have written him Saturday and am expecting a reply. An Anyhow the Ms should not stand in your way. The main difficulty will be as I have already written whether I am coming back in May. However, you might try to persuade your Mutti to come to you if you should not be able to come to her. I am sure if there is no other alternative she will try hard to visit you.

Nothing new at this end except work day and night and little to show for. But I feel a little relieved now that I have discontinued the expensive meetings which just poisoned my life with worry and diffoits. I have only the literary course and though that give no surplus or very little at least the expenses are secured.

Embrace our boy for me and tell him I will write him this week. To day I had just a little time to write you.

With loads or love to you both.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Samuel D. Schmalhausen, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 28, 1935.

Dr. Samuel D. Schmalhausen,  
415 West 24th Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Samuel Schmalhausen:

Thanks for yours of the 21st. I know I am a sinner. I should not have waited for you to remind me of your book WOMAN'S COMING OF AGE. Truth is, I was through with the volume two weeks ago, but I waited from day to day for a free moment when I might write you about it. Now I will delay no longer.

First of all, let me congratulate you on the symposium. It contains splendid material. I was particularly impressed by Briffault, Alice Beal Parsons, Iva Lowther Peters and Hamilton. I wish I had the time to elaborate on them. Alas, I haven't, except to say that in them I found much new material which I didn't know had been published in America. You see, I have been cut off for more than fourteen years and my exchoquer not of the kind that I could permit myself expensive books. Margaret Mead, of course, is very informative. She seems to be unusually well versed in her findings among primitive people. I should like to meet her. Perhaps I will... Washington willing.

About your essay. I am delighted to know that one of your own sex is so understanding of the different effect of the sex act on the male and female. Singularly enough I have maintained, since my intellectual awakening, the same thought. Namely, that the sex act of the man lasts from the moment of its dominant motivation to its climax. After that the brute has done his share. The brute can go to sleep. Not so the woman. The climax of the embrace, far from leaving her relaxed or stupefied as it does the man, raises all her sensibilities to the highest pitch. All her yearning for love, affection, tenderness becomes more vibrant and carries her to ecstatic heights. At that moment she needs the understanding of and communion with her mate perhaps more than the physical. But the brute is asleep and she remains in her own world far removed from him. I know this from my personal experience and experiences of scores of women who have talked freely with me. I am certain that the cause for the conflict between the sexes which continues to exist regardless of woman's emancipation is due to the differences in quality of the sex embrace. Perhaps it will always be that way. Certainly I find very few men who have the same need, or who know how to minister that of the woman's. Naturally, I felt elated to read your analysis and your conclusion which actually expresses what I have felt and voiced for well nigh forty-five years. Altogether WOMAN'S COMING OF AGE was a treat. I really have reasons to be proud of myself having voiced many ideas expressed in your volume so long ago. I could now sit back and rest on my laurels and let you and the other youngsters continue when it is all safe and sound.

You will forgive me when I say that you are like the cow

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that gives good milk and then kicks the bucket. In the second half of your essay you undo what you say in the first. You end up like a good old Gorman Philistine in your contentions about marriage and honest to god monogamy. As to your reference to "Anarchist egotists." That is not only dragged in by the hair, but is in tune with all Marxists's attitude to Anarchists and Anarchism. The most intelligent and fairest of them merely repeat the vindictive charge of their masters, Marx and Lenin. I confess I was surprised to find a man of your breadth of view to use the term "Anarchist egotist." Where did you find such creatures? Was Kropotkin an egotist? Was Reclus, Malatesta, or Berkman? In point of fact Kropotkin and Reclus were rigid monogamists. I doubt whether they ever had any other experience except with their wives. Their opposition to marriage was not due to their desire to sleep with another woman every night, as you would make all Anarchists appear. It was their opposition to the state and state interference. But I cheerfully admit that I do not see in monogamy the only mode of relationship between the sexes. Whatever it is to be depends on the temperament, on how far one is sexed and how great one's need for love and sex expression. One cannot dictate that by Marxian dialectics or the G.P.U.

Altogether I consider it unfair, to say the least, to constantly confuse Anarchy with the Capitalist system as chaos or charging the Anarchists with being bourgeois sentimentalists or, as you charge them, with being Anarchist egotists. Leave that to the politicians. Unscrupulousness is their stock in trade. I take it that you consider yourself a scientist. It is, therefore, unworthy of you to employ the same lingo.

I don't know what the Communists and their devotees would do if they couldn't always revert for their arguments to the Russian Pope, Lenin. Now, I don't gainsay his knowledge of Marx, although the methods he had employed to impose Marxism on the Russian people would turn the dear old man in his grave, if he knew, and certainly make his nice beard rise to the very heavens. Anyway, Lenin knew his Marx, but I am quite certain he knew nothing about sex. He was as barren of that as his comrade George Bernard Shaw and I am sure as little worried with it as he. Lenin was as cold as a cucumber and while no doubt he loved Krupaskina, it was in the sense of comradeship and not sex. Whatever intensities he had were centred on his idea fixe of the dictatorship for which he not only destroyed millions but was willing to destroy many millions more.

It is particularly childish to quote Lenin in regard to the part sex should play in a difficult revolutionary struggle. Goodness, anyone of the tens of thousands of Russian revolutionary men and women who had paved the way for Lenin and his group over a period of well nigh hundred years could have told him how little attention they could pay to either sex or love. Surrounded by danger as they were and completely concentrated on the liberation of Russia they were too sapped out and spent to approach sex as people do in a normal state of affairs. And the same applied to the majority of people in the first years of the Russian Revolution. In addition to the constant danger which had increased a hundredfold with the advance of Bolshevism there was the famine, there was the dreadful darkness in the squalid rooms with a temperature of six below zero, and there was

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the ghastly obsession for a piece of bread. What was left for love or sex? Verily it required no dicta of Lenin how to behave under such circumstances. Life itself imposed that dicta. If any actual excess has taken place since, it was perhaps among the very young who had to find some relief from the ghastly reality — the reality which promised them Heaven on earth and gave them Hell. Far from things having grown better the present heir to the humanitarian ideas of Marx and Lenin has proven within a few weeks. But, then, the devout Communist members are like the Catholics. They cling to their holy trinity Marx, Lenin and Stalin as blindly as the Catholics do to the Holy Mother Church.

This brings me to the ridiculous notion of all Communists. That everything that is wonderful in Russia began with the Soviet regime. To them Russia was a desert of Sahara. It contained nothing of value, either cultural or ethical. And, of course, woman's emancipation only began with the Third International. I can forgive the youngsters who have been fed for seventeen years on this utterly ridiculous notion. I cannot understand intelligent men and women repeating the same rot. For your own information, in case you too have been hoodwinked, I wish to say that while the Russian Revolution has brought liberation to larger numbers of women the actual freedom of woman was gained by her about fifty years before 1917. In point of truth, the relation between the sexes in Russia had long outgrown the inhibitions that harass even the emancipated woman of Western Europe and the United States. Why not admit that? But, then, that would detract from the miracle worker, the Soviet state and that must not be permitted.

I am sorry that I haven't the time to write at greater length about your article. It contains a lot worthy of intelligent analysis, but I simply cannot do it, old man. So you will have to be content until perhaps we meet some day. Then we can thresh it out.

I admired Strachey's *THE COMING STRUGGLE FOR POWER*. He is, to me, the only able non-Russian Communist, though no less fanatical than the rest. I would be glad to read his *MENACE OF FASCISM* and Palm Dutt's *FASCISM AND SOCIAL REVOLUTION*, as I am always willing to enrich my knowledge and add to my facts on any issue. But I know Fascism and I know what made it.

I hope you will not again say "Anarchist egotism" when I tell you that I was among the first in Germany in 1930 to knock at everybody's door whether Social-Democrat, Liberal, or Communist trying to make them see the danger of Hitler. But nobody would hear me. I was told that after all I had been in Germany only a short time and, therefore, should not judge the political situation. That Hitler would never come to power. And I met with the same fate two years ago in London when I tried to organize an anti-Fascist group of people and spent all my time and energy to call the attention to the danger of Mosley. Again I was assured that I was really not in a position to judge the situation since "We Englishmen do things differently than in Germany." Yes, I know the danger of Fascism and for this very reason I will never make peace with the "draconic methods embodied in Leninism."

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I know you will be shocked when I say that Fascism is the child of Leninism. But for Bolshivism the world would not now be infested with Fascism. Not only did it spring from the ideology of Marx and Lenin, but its methods both in Italy and in Germany are a living image of the methods employed by Soviet Russia. Neither Mussolini nor Hitler have made one single original step in their respective countries. They have imitated Lenin and they continue to imitate Stalin's every move.

The objective in Russia is, of course, different. But of what avail is that when the methods employed have relegated the aim into the far-distant future? When the methods themselves have become the end? Fact is, there was no sincere effort at Communism when Russia had dozens of fronts to fight though there is now and every day is a denial of the objective. I hardly think it necessary to overhaze my attitude to the Soviet dictatorship. I know that it is dead, but I see no improvement in it to Capitalism. In the last analysis it was the Russian people who made the revolution. Lenin and Stalin merely hitched it to the Communist cart, and they have turned the Russian people into their chattel slaves. No, I couldn't recognize such drastic measures.

About the situation here. The Communist myth is very much at work among a lot of pseudo-intellectuals who foregather in the Saturday Evening Club. They are the kind of people who would be the first to sabotage the revolution. To-day they strut about in Communist feathers and swear by Stalin as the orthodox Jesus of Jehovah. They are active people I must admit. Hearing's three lectures were largely attended and for they attracted, as I was told, over a thousand people. Communism is in style and is greatly feared, much more so outside of Russia than in Russia and especially on the American Continent. To be sure, the intelligentsia outside of Russia doesn't dream of the same blessings for their own countries. They are only good for the same purpose here. Their love for the blessings is only a rationalization of their own drive up towards lack of vision and courage. Just wait until a revolution takes place in the native land of the loud-mouthed defenders of Communism. They would be the first to do counter-revolutionary work.

I cheerfully admit that I am out of style. I am still foolish enough to believe in freedom as the only way to be in for a new society and I intend to continue to devote myself utterly to the struggle for its attainment.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 28, Montreal [to] Samuel D. Schmalhausen, New York] / Emma Goldman. — 3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Dear Samuel Schmalhausen: Thanks for yours of the 21st. I know I am a sinner. I should not have waited for you to remind me of your book WOMANS COMING OF AGE. I was through with the volume 10 weeks ago, but I waited from day to day for a free moment when I might write you about it. Now I will delay no longer. First of all, let me congratulate you on the symposium. It contains splendid material. I was particularly impressed by Briffault, Alice Seal Parsons, Louther Peters and Hamilton. I wish I had the time to elaborate on them. As I haven't, except to say that in them I found such new material which I didn't know had been published in America. You see I have been cut off for 14 years and my exchequer is not of the kind that I could permit myself expensive books. Margaret Mead, of course, is very informative. She seems to be unusually well versed in her findings among primitive people. I should like to meet her. Perhaps I will - Washington willing.

About your essay. I am delighted to know that one of your sex is so understanding of the different effects of the sex act on the male and the female. Singularly enough I have mentioned, since my intellectual awakening, the same thought namely, that the sex act of the man lasts from the moment of its dominant motivation to its climax. After that, the brute has done his share. He can go on to sleep. Not so the woman. The climax of the embrace, far from leaving her relaxed or stupefied as it does the men, raises all her sensibilities to the highest pitch. All her yearning for love, affection, tenderness becomes more vibrant and carries her to ecstatic heights. At that moment she needs the understanding of and the communion of her mate, perhaps more than the physical. But the brute is asleep and she remains in her own world far removed from him. I know this from my own personal experience and the experiences of scores of women who have talked freely with me. I am certain that the cause for the conflict between the sexes which continues to exist regardless of women's emancipation is due to the difference in quality of the sex embrace. Perhaps it will always be that way. Certainly I find very few men who have the same need, nor know to minister to that of the women. Naturally, I felt elated to read your analysis and your conclusion which naturally expressed what I have felt and voiced for all high forty five years. Altogether WOMANS COMING OF AGE was a treat. I really have reasons to be proud of myself for having voiced many ideas expressed in your volume so long ago. I could now sit back and rest on my laurels and let you and the other youngsters continue when it is all safe and sound.

You will forgive me when I say that you are like the cow that gives good milk and then kicks the bucket. In the second half of your essay, you undo what you say in the first. You end up like a good old German Philistine in your contentions about marriage and honest to god monogamy. As to your references to "Anarchist Egoists", that is not only dragged in by the hair, but it is in tune with all Marxists attitude to anarchists and anarchism. The most intellectual and the fairest of them merely repeat the vindictive charge of their masters, Marx and Lenin. I confess that I was surprised to find a man of your breadth of view use the term "Anarchist Egoist". Where did you find such creatures? Was Kropotkin an egoist? Was Reclus, Malatesta or Berkman? In point of fact Kropotkin and Reclus were rigid monogamists. I doubt whether they ever had any other experience except with their wives. Their opposition to marriage was not due to their desire to sleep with another woman every night, as you would make all anarchists appear. It was their opposition to the state and to state interference, but I cheerfully admit that I do not see in monogamy the only mode of relationship between the sexes. That over it is to be depends on the temperament of how far one is sexed and how great one's need for love and sex expression. We cannot dictate that by Marxian dialectics or the G P U.

Together, I consider it unfair, to say the least, to constantly confuse Anarchy with the capitalist system as chaos or charging the anarchists with being bourgeois sentimentalists, or, as you charge them, with being "Anarchist Egoists". Leave that to the politicians. Unscrupulousness is their stock in trade. I take it that you consider yourself a scientist. It is, therefore, unworthy of you to employ the same lingo. I don't what the communists and their votes would do if they couldn't always revert for their arguments to the Russian Pope, Lenin. Now I don't gainsay his knowledge of Marx, although the mother

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Schmalhausen # 2

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he has employed to impose Marxism on the Russian people would turn the dear old man in his grave, if he knew, and certainly make his nice beard rise to the very heavens. Anyway, Lenin knew his Marx, but I am quite certain he knew nothing about sex. He was as barren of that as his comrade George Bernard Shaw and I am sure, as little worried about it as he. Lenin was as cold as a cucumber and while, no doubt he loved Krupskaya, it was in the sense of comradeship and not of sex. Whatever intensities he had were centered on his idea of the dictatorship for which he not only destroyed millions of people but was willing to destroy millions more.... It is particularly childish to quote Lenin in regard to the part sex should play in a difficult revolutionary struggle. Goodness, any one of the tens of thousands of Russian revolutionary men and women who had paved the way for Lenin and his group over a period of well nigh over a hundred years could have told him how little attention they could pay either to sex or love. Surrounded by danger, as they were, and completely concentrated on the liberation of Russia, they were too snappish out and spent to approach sex as people do in a normal state of affairs. And the same applies to the majority of people in the first years of the Russian Revolution. In addition to the constant danger, which had increased a hundred fold with the advance of Bolshevism, there was the famine, there was the dreadful darkness in the squalid rooms with a temperature of six below zero, and there was the ghastly obsession for a piece of bread. What was left for love or sex? Verily, it required no dicta from Lenin on how to behave under such circumstances. Life itself imposed the dicta. If any actual excesses have taken place since then, it was perhaps among the very young who had to find some relief from the ghastly reality, — the reality which promised them heaven on earth and gave them hell. Far from things having grown better, the present heir to the humanitarian ideas of Marx and Lenin has proven within a few weeks. But, then,, the devout members are like the Catholics. They cling to their holy trinity, Marx, Lenin and Stalin as blindly as the Catholics do the Holy Mother Church.... This brings me to the ridiculous notions of all Communists. That everything that is wonderful in Russia began with the Soviet régime. To them Russia was a Sahara Desert. It contained nothing of value, either cultural nor ethical. And, of course, women's emancipation only began with the Third International. I can forgive the youngsters who have been fed for 17 years on this utterly ridiculous notion. I cannot understand intelligent men and women repeating the same rot. For your own information, in case you too have been hoodwinked, I wish to say that while the Russian Revolution has brought liberation to larger numbers of women, the actual freedom was gained for her about 30 years before 1917. In point of truth, the relation between the sexes in Russia had long outgrown the inhibitions that harass even the emancipated woman of Western Europe and the United States. Why not admit that? But then, that would detract from the miracle worker — the Soviet State — and that must not be permitted. I am sorry that I haven't the time to write at greater length about your article. It contains a lot worthy of intelligent analysis, but I simply cannot do it, old man, so you will have to be content until perhaps we meet some day then we can thresh it out.... I admired Strachey's THE COMING STRUGGLE FOR POWER. He is to me, the only able non-Russian Communist, though no less fanatical than the rest. I would be glad to read his VENGEANCE OF FASCISM and Palm Dutts FASCISM AND SOCIAL REVOLUTION, as I am always willing to enrich my knowledge and add my facts on any issue, but I know Fascism and I know what made it ... I hope I will not again say "Anarchist Egotist" when I tell you that I was among the first in Germany in 1930 to knock at everybody's door, whether Social-Democrat, Liberal or Communist, trying to make them see the danger of Hitler. But nobody would hear me. I was told that, after all I had been in Germany only a short time and, therefore, should not judge the political situation. That Hitler would never come to power, and I met with the same fate two years ago in London when I tried to organize an Anti-Fascist group of people and spent all my time and energy to call the attention to the danger of Moscow. Again I was assured that I was really not in a position to judge the situation since... "we Englishmen think differently than in Germany." Yes, I know the danger of Fascism and for this very reason, I will never make peace with the "drastic methods embodied in Leninism".

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Schmalhausen 3

I know you will be shocked when I say that Fascism is the child of Leninism. But for Bolshevism, the world would not now be infested with Fascism. Not only did it spring from the ideology of Marx and Lenin, but its methods both in Italy and in Germany are a living image of the methods employed by Soviet Russia. Neither Mussolini nor Hitler have made one single original step in their respective countries. They have imitated Lenin and they continue to imitate Stalin's every move.

The objective in Russia is, of course, different. But of what avail is that when the methods employed have relegated the aim into the far distant future? When the methods themselves have become the aim? Fact is, there was more sincere effort at communism when Russia had dozens of fronts to fight than there is now and every day is a denial of the objective. I hardly think it necessary to emphasize my attitude to the capitalist system. I know that it is doomed, but I see no improvement in State Capitalism. In the last analysis, it was the Russian people who made the Revolution. Lenin and Stalin merely hitched it to the Communist Star and they have turned the Russian people into their chattel slaves. No, I couldn't recognize such "drastic measures".

About the situation here. The communist myth is very much at work among a lot of pseudo-intellectuals who foregather in the Saturday Evening Club. They are the kind of people who would be the first to sabotage the revolution. Today, they strut about in communist feathers and swear by Stalin as the orthodox Jews do by Jehovah. They are active people, I must admit. Hearings 3 lectures were largely attended and Strachey's attracted, I was told, over a thousand people. Communism is in style and a great fad, much more so outside of Russia than in Russia and especially on the American continent. To be sure, the intelligentsia outside of Russia doesn't dream of the same blessings for their own countries. Those are only good for the savage Russian peasant. Their love for these blessings is only a rationalization of their own dried up sources, lack of vision and courage. Just wait until a revolution comes in the native lands of these loud-mouthed defenders of communism. They would be the first to do counter-revolutionary work.

I cheerfully admit that I am out of style. I am still foolish enough to believe in freedom as the only safe basis for a new society and I intend to continue to devote myself utterly to the struggle for its attainment. I haven't yet found time to get at your *THE NEW ROAD TO PROGRESS*. I hope to soon. By the way, could you put in an order for me with some 2nd hand book shop for a copy of *ROMANS GIVING OF AGES*? I am plutocrat enough to want one for my sacred own. Be a dear and do it!

Cordially,  
Emma Goldman  
1935 Tupper Street  
Apt. 10  
Montreal P.Q. Jan 28, 1935

To  
Mr Samuel D. Schmalhausen  
415 West 24th Street  
New York N.Y.

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New York, 28/1/35.

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Liebste Emma,

endlich komme ich dazu, dir wieder einmal zu schreiben. Ich war die ganze Zeit ungeheuer beschäftigt, um den ersten Teil meines Buches umzuarbeiten, damit er als ein abgeschlossenes Werk erscheinen kann. Ich habe dabei alles Ueberflüssige gestrichen, musste aber aus dem zweiten Teil ein ganzes Kapitel in den ersten Band hineinarbeiten, um meinen Zweck zu erreichen. Ausserdem habe ich noch verschiedene kleinere Zusätze gemacht, um das Buch up to date zu bringen. Trotzdem ist der erste Teil jetzt 60 Seiten kleiner als bevor, so dass er gedruckt ein Buch von ungefähr 350 Seiten ergeben wird. Leider hat sich wieder ein kleines Unglück eingestellt. Es ist gerade, als wenn ein Fluch auf diesem verdamnten Werke ruhte. Als Joe Goldman mir seiner Zeit schrieb, dass er die Uebersetzung der ersten fünf Kapitel von Sasha erhalten hat, schrieb ich sofort an Sasha, dass er mit der Reinschrift warten sollte, bis ich ihm ein revidiertes Exemplar des ersten Bandes zuschicken würde. Ich dachte ihm damit Arbeit zu sparen, um die Sache was schneller zu Ende zu führen. Zwei Tage später schrieb ich ihm einen zweiten Brief, um das zu ergänzen, was ich im ersten nicht erwähnt hatte. Mittlerweile arbeitete ich wie ein Neger zehn und zwölf Stunden den Tag; sogar in Towanda während der Feiertage setzte ich die Arbeit fort, um ja keine Minute ungenützt verstreichen zu lassen. Ich schrieb auch Goldman darüber, erhielt aber einige Zeit darauf von ihm einen Brief, dass Sasha bisher keine Zeile von mir erhalten hätte und ihm weitere drei Kapitel zugesandt habe. Eine Woche später erhielt ich einen Brief von Sasha, in dem er mir alles bestätigte, was Goldman geschrieben hatte. Beide Briefe sind verschwunden und S. arbeitete ~~mit~~ die ganze Zeit weiter. Sogar das Kapitel über die deutsche Philosophen und ihre Stellung zum Staat, das ich um die Hälfte verkürzt habe, hat er vollständig übersetzt. Sasha schrieb mir, dass er in der letzten Zeit eine ganze Anzahl Briefe nicht erhalten habe, unter anderen ging auch ein Brief von dir verloren.

Glücklicherweise habe ich an dem Text nichts verändert, aber die Kapitel wurden neu arrangiert und manches, das früher in einem Kapitel seinen Platz fand, wurde nun einem anderen Kapitel einverleibt, um die Sache übersichtlicher zu machen und mehr zu konzentrieren. Dazu kam noch der Teil aus dem zweiten Bande, den ich im ersten unterbringen musste, damit das Werk seinen abgeschlossenen Charakter erhielt. Nun muss S. das Ganze noch einmal rearrangieren, was natürlich noch einmal zehn bis 14 Tage Zeit kosten wird. Aber was ist da zu tun? Es ist ein Unglück. Das Schlimmste ist, dass S. bei der Uebersetzung Zeit vergessen musste, die ihm hätte erspart werden können, weil vieles gestrichen wurde, das er bereits übersetzt hat.

Ich bin jetzt dabei, den zweiten Teil umzuarbeiten, so dass ungefähr ein Band von 350 Seiten herauskommen dürfte. Sieben Kapitel ~~um~~ über die Rassenfrage werde ich in einem Kapitel zusammenfassen. Die übrigen sechs Kapitel werde ich ich, sobald ich mit dem zweiten Teile fertig bin, etwas ergänzen und als ein besonderes Büchlein von ungefähr 120 bis 150 Druckseiten ver suchen herauszugeben. Auf diese Weise wird der zweite Teil stark entlastet, so dass das ganze Werk nicht mehr wie 700 Druckseiten betragen wird.

Mittlerweile hat auch die Frage wegen des Publishers eine gute Wendung genommen. Vor einigen Wochen war der Vertreter eines grossen New Yorker Verlegers in Chicago, der mit J. Levy sehr gut befreundet ist. Er las die englische Uebersetzung, soweit sie Sasha zugeschickt hatte und war sehr stark interessiert in dem Werk. Letzte Woche kam Levy nach New York, und ich wurde von dem Verleger selbst zum Dinner eingeladen. Wir verbrachten drei Stunden zusammen und das Ende war, dass er mir sagte, dass er eine Publikation des Werkes gerne in Erwägung ziehen würde, sobald die Umarbeitung abgeschlossen und die Uebersetzung wenigstens des ersten Teiles

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vollständig vorliegt. Seine Meinung über die Grösse des Werkes war ganz ver-  
schieden von allem, was ich bisher über diesen Punkt gehört hatte und was  
mir auch Sasha geschrieben hatte. Er ist der Ansicht, dass heute gerade  
grössere Werke in Amerika eine bessere Aussicht haben, gedruckt zu werden  
wie andere, besonders wenn es sich um Werke von dem Inhalt meines Buches  
handelt. Deshalb möchte er beide Teile in einem Bande herausbringen und mach-  
te mir ausserdem noch den Vorschlag, einen Index auszuarbeiten, verbunden  
mit kurzen biographischen Notizen über die Namen, die in dem Buche genannt  
werden. Für diesen Zweck stellte er mir noch 70 bis 80 Seiten zur Verfügung,  
ausser dem allgemeinen Text von 700. Dann würde das Buch, wie er sagte, allen  
modernen Anforderungen entsprechen. Er rechnet mit einer ersten Auflage von  
2500 Stück und mit einem Preis von \$ 3.50 bis \$4.00.

Er hatte nur eine Einwendung: der Name Sashas sollte auf der Titelseite  
nicht genannt werden, dafür aber gab er mir das Recht, Sashas Namen im Index  
zu erwähnen und als Uebersetzer anzugeben. Der Grund dafür ist folgender:  
Wenn Sashas Name auf der Frontpage erscheine, so würde das ganze Werk von  
vornherein als anarchistisch verschrien werden, was seine Verbreitung unter-  
graben müsste. Ich sagte ihm, dass ich darüber mit S. erst Rücksprache nehmen  
müsste, da ich mit ihm nicht nur wie ein Autor mit seinem Uebersetzer, sondern  
durch alte Freundschaft verbunden sei. Er schien das nicht recht zu begreifen  
sagte mir aber dann, dass ich S. darüber schreiben sollte. Er persönlich  
habe gegen S. Name nicht das geringste auszusetzen, es handle sich lediglich  
um die Verbreitung des Buches. Ich habe S. bereits geschrieben und er mag  
nun selbst entscheiden. Eine verdammte Welt! Man darf sogar keinen Namen  
mehr haben, besonders wenn dieser Name den Philister erschrecken könnte.  
Peter Schlemihl weinte Tränen darüber, dass er seinen Schatten verloren  
hatte, was hätte er wohl getan, wenn er sogar seinen Namen nicht mehr hätte  
nennen dürfen?

Die Frage ist jetzt bloss wegen der Uebersetzung. Ich habe Sasha bereits  
geschrieben wegen dem und erwarte nun seine Antwort, bevor ich mit dem Ver-  
leger in weitere Unterhandlungen eintreten kann.

Wir haben die Woche grossen Umzug, antworte mir daher vorläufig c/o Freie  
Arbeiter Stimme. Es bot sich gerade die Gelegenheit, eine sehr schöne und  
billige Wohnung zu bekommen, wo wir mit Fermin hausen können. Die Frage hat  
nur einen Haken: wie lange wir hier sein können. Als Doubinsky vor zwei Mo-  
naten in Washington war und dort erklärte, dass seine Union mich auf ein  
Jahr Zeit als Redner angestellt hätte, sagte ihm McGrady, dass er uns vor-  
läufig eine weitere Extension von 60 Tagen geben wolle, und falls Mr. Green  
meine Anstellung bei der Garment Workers Union gutheisse, sei er bereit, uns  
ein weiteres Jahr zu bewilligen. Vergangene Woche teilte mir Doubinsky mit,  
dass Green bereits an die Immigration Office geschrieben habe und zwar zu  
unseren gunsten. Das Ergebnis müssen wir nun abwarten. Bei diesen Leuten  
weiss man nie, woran man ist. Vorläufig läuft unsere Extension am 1. März ab,  
das ist alles, was wir bestimmt wissen.

Billy befindet sich in der letzten Zeit nicht wohl, das ganze Herumzigeunern  
und das ewige Hängen und Bangen hat ihr, wie es scheint, nicht gut getan.

Hast du schon etwas Neues wegen einer eventuellen Rückkehr in die States  
erfahren? Von dem Tode deines Bruders haben wir durch Stella erfahren. Wir  
begreifen, wie schwer der Schlag dich treffen musste, besonders, weil du  
so nahe warst, und doch nicht kommen konntest. Gewiss, dein Hiersein hätte  
an der traurigen Tatsache nicht mehr ändern können, aber geteilter Schmerz  
ist halber Schmerz, und es ist nur menschlich, dass man bei einer solchen  
Gelegenheit mit den Eigenen zusammen sein möchte. "Die Welt wird schöner von  
Tag zu Tag," aber leider nicht in dem Sinne wie es Goethe meinte.

Wenn du wenigstens noch eine Gelegenheit hättest hierher zu kommen, um  
eine neue Tour zu unternehmen. Jedenfalls sollte man alles in Bewegung set-  
zen, um eine Erlaubnis zu bekommen. Wie stehst Du mit Green? liesse sich  
von dieser Seite etwas erwarten? Ich wäre selbstverständlich gerne bereit,  
mit Doubinsky zu sprechen, wenn du es wünschst; aber ich möchte aus eigener  
Initiative nichts unternehmen, um nicht eventuell die Arbeit anderer in die-  
ser Sache zu stören. Ob Roger Baldwin wirklich der geeignete Mann ist, diese

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Arbeit zu tun, ist schwer zu sagen. Sogar wenn er den besten Willen hat, etwas zu tun, ist es immer noch eine Frage, wie weit sein Einfluss reicht. Wenn du glaubst, dass ich wenigstens einmal bei Doubinsky anklopfen soll, so werde ich das sofort tun.

Sonst ist von hier wenig zu berichten. Auf der letzten Convention der F.A.S. hat Janowsky Mark in furchtbar gehässiger Weise angegriffen, ist aber nun im ganzen von der Redaktion ausgeschieden, die nun von Mark und Frumkin besorgt wird.

In Barcelona erscheint unsere Tageszeitung wieder, auch verschiedene andere Zeitschriften der Bewegung, aber es sind noch immer Tausende verhaftet; auch Santillan wurde letztens wieder eingelocht, scheint aber bereits wieder auf freiem Fuss zu sein, nach einem Briefe, den ich vor einigen Tagen erhalten habe. Die Aussichten in Spanien sind wieder hoffnungsvoller. Vor allem könnte man die Bewegung nicht vernichten, wie das in Deutschland geschehen ist und das ist schon viel wert.

Aus Deutschland erhalten wir fortgesetzt Briefe, die ziemlich hoffnungsvoll klingen. Unsere Genossen geben zwei unterirdische Zeitungen heraus und besitzen eine Organisation, die ziemlich gut arbeitet. Dazu erscheint die "Internationale" in Holland und wird von den jungen Kameraden über die Grenze gebracht, ohne dass bisher etwas passierte. Kohl ist wieder frei; ich hatte von ihm einen Brief. Eine grössere Konferenz hat vor einiger Zeit in Mitteldeutschland stattgefunden und ist gut verlaufen. Ein Wunder, wie sich die Dinge in Deutschland noch entwickeln werden. Der Sieg im Saarlande hat leider dazu beigetragen, die Aussichten der Reaktion zu verbessern, aber diese Kerle sind so bodenlos dumm, dass von ihnen alles erwarten kann. Jedenfalls steht so viel fest, dass Hitler heute unter dem Druck der Reichswehr steht. Wenn nicht alle Zeichen trügen, wird es früher oder später zu einer Militärdiktatur kommen, welche die Rückkehr der Monarchie vorbereiten wird. Die SA-Leute geben nicht weniger wie fünf unterirdische Zeitungen gegen Hitler heraus. Auch bei den kleinen Bauern ist eine grosse Ernüchterung eingetreten.

Milly wird dir diese Tage schreiben. Sie fühlt sich seit einigen Tagen wieder etwas besser, und wenn wir erst eine neue Wohnung haben, wird ihr das sicher helfen. Aber, aber...

Und nun sei herzlich umarmt und gegrüsst von uns beiden. Fermin lässt freundlich grüssen. Er ist mit seiner Stellung nicht so sicher jetzt. Es wäre fatal, wenn hier etwas passieren sollte, umsomehr, da wir Rudolf und Lotte jetzt regelmässig unterstützen müssen, damit sie nicht unter die Räder kommen.

*Rudolf*



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1935 Tupper t., Apt. 10.  
Montre 1, J n. 29, 1935.

Mr. W. Starret,  
419 East 5th St., Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

My de r Van:

I cannot answer your interesting letter in detail at this moment. My blessed secretary has to type my notes for tomorrow night and I, myself, have a lot to do. But I just wanted to send you a line first, to tell you that your last letter was the mellowest I had received from you in many a moon. Not that I ever doubted that you can be mellow, that underneath your rough and gruff exterior there isn't a deep and affectionate soul. I guess it is my misfortune that I affected it the wrong way at the time of my visit to the States. You will never know what a source of grief that was to me. But I don't wish to rake up that unfortunate period again. I am delighted to see that you feel free again to let me have a peep underneath your harshness. Your letter was permeated with the old kindness I used to know.

Before I go any further, dear Van, I want to ask you to do something for me, if possible. Have you a set of Mother Earth? If so, will you take the time to go through it and find an article about August Strindberg. Unless my memory serves me wrong we did have one by Max Baginski which gave a lot of biographical data. If you find it, will you copy it for me or perhaps Sidie will be good enough to do it. I will probably need it for my last lecture in this town instead of the announced review of some books. I find that I have undertaken more than I can chew. I would have to spend extra time on reading up the new books I had planned to review. I made the decision because of the dreadful siege of insomnia I have been suffering from, having to get along on three and four hours sleep. As a result my eyes have become so bad that I am in constant agony if I strain them too much. I would like to save myself the extra ordeal of the review. I mean to suggest to my audience to let me give them Strindberg instead. That is why I would like to have the article. I am rather sure that Max Baginski wrote something about him that would help me greatly. If you don't have it, I will write Max to send me something. But I must have an answer right away to know at least whether Mother Earth contains the article. There would be no hurry for the copy only I want to know.

About the comrades here. You were certainly under a wrong impression to think that either Toronto or Montreal had comrades of means or that they are sufficiently interested to use a part of what they have for the movement. In Toronto there are actually two people, both manufacturers. In prosperity time they did contribute quite a bit and in justice to them it may be said that even now they do fish out \$5.00 or \$10.00 occasionally. To be sure their interest is luke-warm, but they can be approached and they are helpful from time to time. The other people are having a desperate struggle and the only one who really is a genuine comrade devoted to the movement with every fibre of his being, Joe Decker, has been out of work god

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knows how long. That is that for Toronto. The man you thought had fruit stands in this city is at the head of chain stores and is completely absorbed by the business. That man works eighteen hours a day and has no interest in anything else, not to the extent of contributing money or taking time to be of much help. He has been decent with me as far as securing the Windsor Hotel by telephone, to take me to meetings occasionally in his car and to act as my "banker" whenever I had anything to bank. I think he would do much more if his wife were not such a snob and not particularly interested in our ideas. The other fellow who is a ladies' tailor and does very well, I understand, is altogether impossible. He doesn't even show enough interest to attend lectures unless they are in Jewish. In fact he blankly declared that he wouldn't subscribe to Rudolf's book because he couldn't read it in English. Yet the man has been in Canada for something like thirty years and has sons who have gone through university. The other couple are the Bernsteins to whose house I took you. They are dear people and very helpful, but they barely make a living and even if they would contribute I couldn't accept it. However, I must not be an ingrate. Rose Bernstein actually succeeded in raising \$50.00 towards my expenses of coming from Europe. He never told me who contributed, but I dare say both Sahler and Baron did. So you see that there is no sinner who is also not a saint.

Dear, you sent me some clippings but for the life of me don't see what you consider important in them. Will you please next time when you send something mark it. I am so inundated with material to read and I have so little time in doing it that I cannot take the trouble to wade through a lot of printed matter.

No, nothing has been heard from Washington so far. Nor do I expect to hear anything before March or April. You can rest assured that you will be among the first to learn the result. But don't hope too much for it.

That was a good letter you sent to Gieseckie. I wouldn't discourage her or the group about the school. I am so eager that the new people should do something that I would give them every assistance. After all, the failure in Stelton doesn't necessarily mean that such a venture should not be tried again. But the trouble will be teachers. Unless they can develop some of their own, really understanding the meaning of modern education and even more so being competent of dealing with children or adults they should not undertake it. Well, I will be in Toronto in March and as I expect to remain there for about a month or six weeks I will have occasion to thresh this out with the comrades of the group. Of course, the only important non-foreign comrade is Dorothy. She has very considerable possibilities so even if the group should not last I will not regret my efforts in Toronto if I can strengthen her position in our ranks.

About your possible tour. I mean to get in touch with comrades in St. Louis, Cleveland and Detroit just as soon as I know whether Harry Kelly intends to tour or not. The comrades in Detroit had invited Frank Reiner. I wonder whether you met him when he was in New York. He is a rare human being and a perfect marvel of achievement considering that he has been blind since he was three months old. But I heard from him the other day that he had to

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] W.S[. Van Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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refuse as he is trying desperately to establish himself in Chicago in some clinical work as psycho-analyst. I know how you feel about being dependent on the comrades. But if either Kelly or Heiner don't respond it seems to me that you ought to go if the tour can be arranged. Anyway, there will be no harm writing the comrades about it and I mean to do it.

My love to Saadie.

Affectionately,

P.S. -- Dear Van: I see by the Sunday Times supplement of Jan. 20th that the book on Ellis Island has appeared by Edward Corsi. The review mentions the fact that Corsi has written at length about me while I was in Ellis Island. No doubt the libraries must have the volume. Can you find time to have a glance at the book and copy what he has to say about our people who were deported and myself? The Macmillan people have been very fine in sending a lot of books I needed for my work. I cannot ask them for this which is \$3.50 since I can give no excuse of reviewing it. If you cannot find time to see the book let me know. I will get a friend in Chicago to buy it.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 29, 1935.

14737

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
36 S. State St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

I have ten to answer your letter to reassure you that you have no cause for any regrets in regard to your seeing Vindek. Now that I know that you have mentioned Roger Baldwin to him I, myself, feel relieved. In point of fact I know that Vindek could accomplish more than Roger Baldwin because the latter is very timid and "diplomatic." He will not do the least thing to hasten matters. Whereas Vindek would. The question is whether he will carry out what he has promised you. My main concern was not to make Roger feel that anything is being attempted behind his back, or that he is in any way slighted. It is alright now. So please, my dear, forgive me if I have caused you any anxiety about having done the wrong thing. As if you could, being as tactful as you are.

About the matter of the translation. I quite agree with you that whoever else will do the second part of Rucker's book will not do it as well as Sasha. By that I don't mean that there are not great translators, but they will not undertake work for a dollar a page. I am sure of that. And the second-rate people cannot compare with Sasha's skill and literary ability or his understanding of the work. You will have seen by the letter that Sasha didn't make the suggestion lightly or out of any desire to lie down on the job. He felt that since he had delayed the first part of the translation so long owing to his illness during the summer he couldn't conscientiously keep the comrades waiting again for long. But I am sure that he wants to continue and finish the job, if he could only be set at ease about having to rush. Sasha is very much better now, but he cannot keep at work, especially writing, for very many hours a day. After all, the sixteen years prison have left their effect. He hasn't the same working vitality. Naturally by keeping at the translation only a few hours a day the balance is likely to take a lot of time again. That is Sasha's concern. However, if the comrades decide to have some one else, it will be for the second part and that being a separate volume it will not matter so much if it is done by another man.

My dear, you don't know anything about Rudolf's written pages, or you wouldn't say that 850 written pages would make only about 450 of a book. Rudolf has more words on a page than any book contains. He has his manuscript single spaced and on 14 pt. sheets. The average book page has not more than 500 words. Rudolf's has more. Of course, it will not be quite so much per page in English, but it will nevertheless make a book of about 700 pages anyway. Especially since he doesn't put any out. To be sure that it hardly can be gotten out in one volume, though there are heavy tones. My own for instance. But after all, that is light reading compared with Rudolf's. The decision of whether it is to be in one or two volumes will have

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to be left to the publisher. That cannot be decided in advance.

Yes, Joe is a meddler. It is a pity because he is so fine and one cannot even get impatient with him. Yet I hope you will not withdraw from the committee. For I am certain that the book will never be published if you should leave. Don't do it, my dear. Besides, there is no need. Joe must be brought to his senses that he doesn't handle any business transactions. He should leave that to you. Surely he knows that he is no good for any practical purposes. If you feel you cannot tell him that, I will. If you will let me. In regard to the university I only suggested that as a last resort. True, it hasn't any circulating facilities, but it still has more than if the book were published by the comrades themselves. At least Rudolf's book would reach the universities. Of course, my dearest, I understood that you merely suggested Soviet Friends and for aught I know they will all right, if there is no other publisher to be had. But they will have to be watched as far as royalties are concerned. We can do that through my very dear friend, Arthur Leonard Ross. I suppose you didn't meet him when you were in New York. He is one of the grandest people I know and I am certain that when the time comes he would be as eager and capable to transact the business for Rudolf as he was for me. It was he who got me the fine advance from Knopf.

Bless your heart for having secured my return to France and something over. That is a relief. For I certainly could be caught between and betwixt without you. As far as Montreal is concerned and five months of work I will be lucky if I will have enough to pay our fare (that of my blessed secretary and mine) to Toronto. Of course, we have had our living. Don't know what kind of living. Still we didn't starve and we have a very nice apartment. But I doubt very much whether the whole effort in this city will leave more. So where would I be without your beautiful friendship and help?

About the Franks. It is very fine of them, of course, to be willing to send me \$25.00 a month. If only the dollar had its old value. In its present state added to the high cost of living in France I don't see how I could be able to survive on that amount. For you understand, darling, that I couldn't swallow a bite unless I might share it with aha. No \$25.00 a month would hardly suffice for mere necessities. Please, dear Jeanne, don't think me a hog and unappreciative of what people do for me, but you have been such a splendid friend I feel I can be frank with you. But, of course, \$5.00 are some help.

However, I still cling with every fibre to the hope that I may be re-admitted to the States. For that would solve the situation. Not that I could expect fortune. Times are too hard to bank on too great a success. With only half a chance I think a tour would give me a chance to raise enough to be secured for a year or two and not to have to accept support from anybody. There will be the rub of the tide of the year because I don't think that even at best I will be admitted before the beginning of May, almost too late for any summer lectures but all right to spend a few months on the coast. I would do that first and then tour the States for as Chicago is the early fall. But I am counting my eggs before they are hatched. So foolish

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].—  
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is the heart that it will not cease throbbing in hope and aspirations  
no matter how much the hard reasons. 14729

De r, dear Jeanne, please forgive me if I have in any way  
disturbed you with my last letter. It wasn't intended for that. I  
have such infinite faith in you th t I could never feel uneasy with  
anything you do for others or myself.

I am waiting anxiously to hear from Jay whether he is  
going to wend his way to this pl ce. But I realize it will depend  
on his own business. Only I do want so much to see him.

By the way, you may have read that the American Mercury  
changed owners. That may explain why Angoff who bought my article  
failed to answer my letters. I have written to Knopf asking him  
whether my article couldn't be released since it didn't appear as  
agreed upon. I want the manuscript for a pamphlet. I have also  
have in mind The Individual in Society for that purpose. That  
could be issued couldn't it whether I am permitted back to the  
States or not?

With much love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Pauline [Turkel, New York?] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Montreal Jan 29th 35.

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Dearest Pauline.

I asked Fitzl in my letter of a few days ago to call you up and say I had received your letter. I did so because I did not think I would find the time to write you. But I have a moment to day. I want therefore to drop you a line.

It was good to hear from you after such a long interval. I don't think you are the world's worst correspondent, but you will take the second prize. It's alright right though since I know you love me and some times think of me even if you fail to write often. It is not all a hungry heart can be content with but it is something. Thank you dearest for your little gift. I'll be able to buy myself a warm pair of underwear. One needs it in this climat. I had planned to invest the Christmas gifts I got for all kinds of things. But part of it went in a huge deficit from one of my meetings. Wouldn't it make you weep to think that people who for some unknown reason call themselves Anarchists and are fairly well fixed not even to offer to cover a deficit? Well here they didn't. And as they have not asked me to remain here so long I had to meet my own troubles. And so most of my Christmas gifts in cash went for that. It's alright though. I go out so little, there is no place to go to or anyone to go with, I need few things. But I will splurge myself with your gift.

I inclose some copies of recent letters which will tell you all there is to know about me. I have not made it go, not here or Toronto. But I am managing to exist and I will do so until the early spring when my fate will be decided by Wash. If I can't return to the states for six months I will sail back to France. If it were not that Sasha is there and I long to see him soon I would really not know what I am sailing for. yes, I know it's lovely in St Tropez in the summer and at least I will not need to pay rent there. But it will mean being buried alive, doomed to inactivity and uselessness. And more important without the slightest chance of ~~making money~~ earning a sou. Still, I am better off than thousands of refugees who have not even France to go to, and also can not earn their keep. Why then lament? Except that we are all such damned self-centered creatures we imagine our Zores the worst. Well, perhaps Wash will make a "large" gesture and let me in. That would enable me to return to Europe with some security and would save me the dreadful feeling of living on outside support. Believe me kid it is a hell of a feeling to face old age with a penny to one's name. But that too will adjust itself somehow.

Do you happen to know Schmalhausen? If you do tell me what sort of a man he is? You will see by the inclosed copy of my letter that he like most of the so called intellectuals has been bitten by the Moscow bug. He does not seem to be quite the fanatic, but for the rest equally obsessed. It is amazing how swiftly a lie moves and gains ground. More and more I have come to think that the ~~the~~ saying "the truth will out" is all bunk. For every hour of truth man is involved in years of lies. And there seems to be no help for it, not in my life time anyhow.

Why don't you meet Julie de Falco some times. You could hear real Italian and practice your own with some one who knows the language. I doubt whether our comrades in New York do. Julie's address is 94 Prospect Park S.W. Brooklyn. You must have met her. She is not only very charming but she is one of the most lovely women I have met. I am sure she'd be delighted to meet you from time to time to help you keep up

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 29, Montreal [to] Pauline [Tukel, New York?] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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the language besides having your sweet company. Tell her I suggested it. In a pinch you can talk about me if you have no better subject.

Haven't you yet gotten yourself a boy friend? Don't be so damned particular dear kid. They are none of them much to boast about. One must make allowance for the brute and love him not for his virtue but his faults. Then he is damned interesting. I have been waiting all this time for a grand son or daughter from you. Are you going to disappoint me? Seriously darling I hope you have someone in your life of the male gender who has the capacity to bring you some bright and lovely moments. After all life is made up of mere moment of joy and the rest of bleakness. So grab the moments and make the best of them.

devoted love.

Remember me to your mother and tell her if I do get back I will give her one of my first evening for that grand Yiddishen supper she promised me.

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29-31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Montreal Jan 29th 35.

Dearest Sash, What is going to happen to your end of your mail miscarriage ~~xxx~~ Not enough of my Nov letters having been lost, Stellas, and the 85 ~~nn~~not having reached you, Rudolf's letters too had to go astray. Really dush you must notify the P.O. You simply must not let this matter rest. The thought that letters do not reach you take all the desire to write out of one. Besides, think of the awful confusion. Here is Rudolf working 12 hours a day as he writes to revise his MS while you go on using up your precious energy translating right from the bat. It makes me shudder when I think the amount of retranslation you will have to do. Nor will it be Rudolf's fault since he had actually written you two letters as he had notified me six weeks or longer ago. Well, to take no chances I will send this letter registered because I want ~~xxx~~ it to reach you. And I want you to see what Rudolf wrote me. But what a frightful mix up. Rudolf is right, the MS is behext. Well, I only hope you won't have too much of a job. That would be too exasperating altogether.

You will see that the Levys have interested a publisher ~~it~~ is Covici Friede for whom Saxe once worked. They have a bad reputation as far as royalties are concerned. But Rudolf can not afford to choose. If C. & F. are so eager to have his MS he simply must accept them. I am going to suggest that to Rudolf and I will tell him we will get Arthur Ross to look after his interests. But now that the publisher does not object to the size of Rudolf's MS and even offers that he use another sixty pages for index I suppose the MS will have to be done complete. And I rather fear that you, dear heart will have to do it. As I wrote you in my last letter, or perhaps I mixed it up with what I wrote Jeanne Levy, if the MS is to appear in two volumes it will not matter if the second part of the material is translated by some one else. But it will be impossible to have someone else translate for the same volume. It would just ruin the effect. ~~xxx~~ Even if another ~~xxxx~~ translator would do as well as you, which I do not believe for a moment, it would yet be too obvious that someone else has done the second part. I say therefore my dearest you and no one else must do the whole job. Don't you think I am right? Of course, it will take longer. But that can not be helped. What if the book comes out as a fall edition? It would be too late for the spring even for the first volume. Besides, Covici Friede want it to be in one volume. I don't think he exaggerates when he says big books are no in vogue in the states. Well, alright. Between now and July is a long time and, if you only keep fairly well you will do the job. That would enable the publisher to get it out for Oct or Nov. In fact, if you could let the publisher have the translation as you go along he could go ahead even, if he has not got the whole thing. Anyway, my dear think it over and see whether you do not agree with me that you and no one else must finish the job, if not for Rudolf's sake to whom it would mean so much, at least for the readers sake who should not be subjected to a rotten translation of the second part.

Isn't it funny, Sash dear, I had a ~~hunch~~ <sup>hunch</sup> that there might be trouble about your name on R's book. As you see my forboding was correct. Covici Friede is no fool, he understands that the work would be reviewed and considered as Anarchism with your name on the title page. I suppose he wants to sugar coat Rudolf's work for the reader and let him find out for himself. Anyhow, it must have been most painful and embarrassing for poor Rudolf to be faced with the ~~xxxxxx~~ idea that your blessed name is treif. I hope Rudolf did not think for a second that you would stand in the way of success of his work. He must know you too well for that. Well, at any rate I know my old young boy friend and I feel confident that he will

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 29-31, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / E[mma Goldman].— 4 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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give a damn whether his name appears or not. I hope to Christ you will get Rudolf's letter, and that you will write him by return mail. If not you will know about the new developments from this letter. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~  
~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~

This will not sail until Saturday and even then I will have to make an exception and send it by the Rex. There is no fast steamer on any other line until the 7th of Feb. And this is too important to wait so long. I will not mail it though until Thursday, first I may hear from you before then. Secondly I want to write you about several things but have no time this evening or tomorrow owing to my lecture. But lest I forget it I want to tell you the good news that the \$85 have been traced and Stella has sent it off to you c/o the American Express right away. I inclose her postcard. I am overjoyed that you will at last get the money. I am sure you must again be strapped.

By the way, I understand that Minna Lewisochn and Harry Kelly are arranging a little private dinner for you. I mean intimate really. I hope you will not object. It comes as a surprise to me so don't think I had anything to do with it. I am really glad it is being done, if only to keep you before our comrades. Most of them do not seem to know where you are or how you feel and what doing. I can't tell you how many have asked me that. Really, push once Rudolf's M<sup>s</sup> out of the way you will be able to send an occasional contribution to the Fr Arb Stimme, especially now that Mrk and Frumkin are in complete charge and also to the new paper the Vanguard is planning. The young generation needs to know that you have remained the same old great rebel and that you are still on deck. For this reason I am delighted to know that the dinner is being planned.

Well, I must stop now. I will add a few lines to tomorrow if I can find time, if not a lot of lines on Thursday. Good night for the present my Sash.

Jan 31st/35

I did well dear Sash in waiting until to day. I was rewarded by your letter short but sweet, of the 21st. It arrived yesterday, only within nine days. I think your address is a hopeless proposition. You ought to transfer your mail to the American Express, even if you can not, or Emmy can not go there ever day. It is surely not a mere accident for one or two letters to get lost. But you not only did not get my letters, or St Ila's, but also not R's. I can imagine the confusion that will cause you with R, having sent you some revisions of ~~xxxx~~ his M<sup>s</sup> while you went on merrily translating. I dread to think that much may prove useless in view of the cuts he made. Well to save you some more loss of time and waste of your energies I am going to cable you to night to wait for R's revised copy. And I will send this letter to the A. Express company. I simply can't risk missing you again. Incidentally I see by the dates of my letters you give that only two Nov letters were lost, the 3rd and 7th, the first written while still in Toronto but mailed from here, the 7th written here. But now you write me you had not received the Harpers. Can you imagine I'd neglect sending it to you? Indeed not. It was mailed the moment it reached me about the 20th of Dec. So you can see that this too was lost. Anyhow, I am going to write to send this to the American Ex, so there is no need to register it. I had intended doing so if sent to your house. I don't trust your carriers any

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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I am mailing you another copy of Harpers to day and some clippings. Sent two Nations Monday.

Now to some of your question in the letter of yesterday. Yes, I received MS of Individual. I have not had a minute to read it. I have to read so much new stuff for my lectures my head goes round and round. Besides, I know that what you do in writing is perfect. You see I am too sure of it to worry whether I can read the MS now or not.

I did not mail you the Geline book because I have not yet made my notes for review which I will need for my last lecture in this heart breaking town. I will send it to you before I leave this city and one or two other most interesting books. If I have gained nothing in my Canadian stay I have accumulated a lot of good books, mostly sent me by publishers. I suppose I will have to send them on by freight to St. Tropez when my time for sailing comes.

About your pamphlets held up at the Customs, the god damned Canuck are so strict they hardly permit anything to go through. Not only your Anti Climax and Tragedy were held up but also Anarchist Morality. I was notified everything would be destroyed unless I sent postage for return. So I did. That's why you got the packages back. This is nothing compared to my latest trouble. Without asking me Albert de Jong sent me 25 copies of Die INTERNATIONALE. They were held up and I was notified that I have made myself liable to some section of a law which prohibits importation of such literature, and if I do not give proofs within thirty days that I did not order them I will be liable to a fine or even arrest. Can you imagine such wilderness. Now I must turn the damned thing over to a lawyer. I know to impress the Customs that I did not order the magazine. Es felt mir nooh to be arrested for such nonsense in this intellectual and spiritual desert. Well, I can tell you I will give a sigh of relief when the train takes me away from Canada. I have had nothing but misery, anxiety and one failure after another in this rotten part of the world.

I can not understand how it is that I ~~never~~ did not mention in my letters of Nov 14, 18 and 25th about that ESQUIRE check. But as you say they contained no reference I suppose that I took it for granted my letters of the 3rd and 7th which you did not get informed you of the matter. Well, it is a relief that the 85 were traced and Stella now sent on a new draft or money order. She sent it registered to the Am Ex. I will wire you this with the other this evening. Dear I have already told you that no letters are lost at mykhaend. I have received ALL of E's letters though I may not have replied to all. You have no idea how bitter hard I work and what with the increase of my correspondents I can't write so often to E. Besides she learns all there is to know about me from you. Anyhow, nothing has been lost at this end.

Dearest Sash, I dread to think of the revision of R and the extra labor that will impose on you. I wish to Christ he had cabled you to discontinue until you hear from him. But money being ~~hard~~ scarce he probably never thought of it. Besides like myself he was sure his letters would reach you long ago. Such a mix up it is just awful. I can only hope for the best. But as I said now that the MS is likely to be issued complete you will have to do the whole job for it would just ruin the effect if one volume contained two different translations.

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4.

Dear Dush, Emmy wrote me about her desire to visit her mother. I have replied that I think it a good idea and that I will do all I can to help her. I know she will not want to ~~come back~~ before my return. I only wish I knew definitely when that will be. I am in shere torture from the uncertainty of my ~~position~~ position. Naturally if I don't get back to Am. I will sail early in May. Then when I get to St Tropez Emmy could easily go if you want her to and she has secured a passport. I wonder how she means to do it? But if I tour the states I think you ought to prevail upon her mother to pay you two a visit. For then I would not be back before Nov. Anyhow the dear kid seems awfully keen on going and we ought to do our damndest to make it possible.

You remember my new Will I wrote you about. I have not yet had a minute nor could I get Zahler to help me find a French lawyer who knows enough of French law to tell me whether my signature to the Will before a notary is enough for France. Arthur Ross has drawn it up for me long ago. But I could not end it. However it is definitely worded that Emmy should have the place should anything happen to you when I am gone. She will never use it but she will be able to sell it and have a few years security out of it. I hope fervently that you may live for many years yet, or at least that I may go first. Life is cruelly hard now. I could not sustain it at all without you in the world.

I am sending you a remarkable article by Ferber of the ghastly trial of Hauptmann. Isn't it a commentary on our civilisation for such a cruel farce as this trial. Imagine all the papers devoting pages upon pages reporting every detail. It is too horrible. And that Lindbergh what a rotter he must be to help railroad the man to the electric chair. Not that Hauptmann is worth anything. He seems to be rotten to the core and capable of any despicable act. Still it is horrible of a man like Lindbergh to sit at the trial and help convict the man. Well, we are living in a frightful time. Not a generous feeling or act anywhere in the world, except the poor Negro who froze his hand and feet trying to save people in the Southern flood, the very white thrash that would crush him in a minute.

Darling I must close. I have to start on my Jewish notes for tomorrow evening on the element of sex in unmarried people. This surely will bring out a crowd though there is no saying what will in this town.

I slept three hours last night and I am all in. But don't worry nothing seems to effect me physically. But don't ask how my brain feels. All shit.

Much love to E. and yourself.

*Has Walter come? I am all in  
and how are things?*

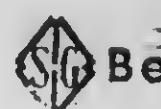
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# The Emma Goldman papers

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 29 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman].—  
2 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

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Jan. 29th

Dear, I wrote you the other day, so that there is really nothing to write about. Here there is never any particular news.

But I received yesterday your letter of the 17th. In connection with Knopf, I am glad he is going to publish a new edition and a cheaper one. As to corrections, there are none very important ones. Besides, he wrote you only recently that there is no chance to issue another edition. Of course, conditions have changed since. But as I say, there were no very important corrections.

I am sure you will be able to dispose of a lot of literature. That is, if the bureau will not oppose it. I mean the lecture bureau, Pond, if you come to some understanding with them. I hope you will.

If they do consent to literature, may be you could also handle the A B C of Anarchism. I am sure the comrades must have bundles of them lying around everywhere. And may be Vanguard Press will want to issue another edition.

Sure thing you will be busy in N.Y. and other places. Naturally the comrades and others will want to see you. The thing is to economise time. But I know you can do it. Besides, you will not doubt get an extension of time.

As mentioned before I sent you ALL the books you had asked for, except that Hitler Comes to Germany. The Russian and German stories were also sent, long ago. Have you got the all. May be I also put in that Clara Fennell in some of the packages sent to you. I cannot find it here and it does not seem that any one took it here.

About Rudolf's book. I have not heard from any one a word about it, except that Rudolf himself had written, some time ago, that the collection is collecting money for the purpose. Now if I receive part of the MSS from Spain, as R. said I would. Of course I shall accept the translation, but I cannot begin with it before end of April. How long it would take I could only tell when I see at least part of the MSS. You say it does not matter how much I need a month to live. No, my dear, it DOES matter and matters a lot. If I have to work hard on a translation, may be 10 or 12 hours a day as I do now, and I cannot earn with it enough to live on, then I don't care to do the work. It is bad enough to accept aid from gods or anywhere else when I have no work, but when I have work, and hard work, I MUST at least get enough for it to live on. Comrades or no comrades, I got to live. And 2000 fr. a month is just BARELY enough. So I cannot understand why you say "that is not the question". You mean that the question is what they can pay. No, my dear, the main question is what I need to live on per month. And if they could not pay anything? What then? If I could afford it, I would do it for nothing, as I do the Russian etc. fund translations. No, dear, I am tired working all day long and not even having enough to cover very modest expenses. Of course, France is now the dearest country to live in, except in Switzerland. But that cannot be helped. That is not the fault of the comrades, of course, but I must take my expenses in consideration when accepting work.

In one place of your last letter you say I should get at least \$150. per month for the R.R. translation. In the next paragraph you wrote I should charge them 1,500 fr. It's not the same, is it? Fortunately the dollar is

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## The Emma Goldman papers

881209130

[Letter, 1935] Jan. 29 [Nice to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. —  
2 p.; 25 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

not yet down to 10 fr. We get here 15.60 to 16.05 for it these days.  
Must have been a mistake in your typing.

Anyhow, as I said, no one has really asked me to do the R.R. book, except R. himself, and he merely says I'd hear from the committee about it. So I will wait till I hear from them and till I see part of the MSS, so I can tell how long it will take, and how hard it is. Sure it may take 8 months. And I could not start on it till end of April.

As to the Lang work, I am to get \$500. outside of the 990 fr. I got for the extra job (Synopsis and several chapters as samples)

Gollancz already refused the book. He is contracted with Soviet R. to issue a series of official works. I think they are bribing many publishers by such methods.

Hamish Hamilton is interested. He read the synopsis and chapters. But says he must see the whole MSS. Hamilton is then or was the Harper & Brothers branch of England.

Well, dear, how is you cold? In that excitement you should not have time to go about catching colds, should you? And is the machine working OK? Did you keep it? Your last letter was written on the new machine and looks OK.

Give Carl my best. Had not time to write him yet. And love to Stella and the whole bunch.

I do hope arrangements with Pond will go through. Would be fine.

Affect.

Yes, dear, Bo. Call him  
still here. We'll talk to him  
Before you get this. You'll find  
he is in N.Y. Hope all my letters are fine  
also. We're cold. Wish you  
the best of luck. I am  
not, too, if possible. I am  
S.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman]. — 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

Roc

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 30, 1935.

Dearest Rudolf:

I had just sent off the carbon copy of my letter to you when yours arrived. I felt very relieved to get it because I was worried lest my memory is failing me. I thought I had mixed up the address. It wouldn't be surprising if my memory were growing weaker. I am taxing it to the breaking point, but evidently it is still allright.

Our Sasha is certainly Bin Unglucks Kind. Something always happens to him. Now it is trouble with his mail. Not only did he not get one letter from me, but four letters during November which I wrote never reached him. A letter Stella wrote him also failed and money which we got for him from the sale of a translated Russian sketch never reached. And now, your letters. It made me sick to think that the unfortunate boy kept hard at work translating what probably now will have to be re-translated all because of some trouble at his end with mail. I am terribly sorry that I didn't cable him when I got your letter about six weeks ago telling me that you mean to revise something. Imagine the amount of labour it would have saved him. It is terrible how Sasha is always pursued by some misfortune. I live in constant anxiety about him dreading that every letter will bring me news of some new trouble. I sincerely hope that you have not made too many revisions for it would mean the loss of these months. I am sick from the everlasting mishaps.

I am delighted to hear of your conference with Covici Friede and their interest in your great work. And I am very happy indeed to know that they don't feel 700 pages would be too much for one volume. It was not only Sasha's suggestion that it may make the book too bulky. If you remember, I told you that Knopf had the same impression. And so did Baker who wrote Joe Goldman. We were, therefore, justified in assuming that publishers will not be very keen on undertaking a large volume and in addition sell it at only \$3.50 or \$4.00. That is grand news.

Well, now that you have such an offer it probably will not be necessary to transfer a chapter from the second part to the first. The whole thing could be continued with the note that you yourself have made. What do you say? I believe I wrote you that Sasha wrote Joe suggesting that some one else translate the second part. Need I assure you that he didn't do so because he wants to sabotage the rest of the manuscript. He merely did it out of concern for the speedy completion of the translation. Never mind what he wrote Michael Cohen. Sasha feels very much better than he did in the summer, but it is unfortunately true that his working capacity has declined. He cannot be at his writing table very many hours a day. He gets so tired and he has to rest afterwards. As a result the translation proceeds very slowly and because he is afraid that it may again take him sometime, certainly much longer than the average translator would take, he made the suggestion. Naturally if the book is to appear in one volume, it cannot consist of two different translations. I am, therefore, writing Sasha that he must make up his mind to do the whole job and do it as soon as he

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Rudolf Rocker Archive.

 Roc

can. I feel that when he knows that a publisher is interested and wants to take the book he will feel more inspired to go ahead and I have written him to that effect. I suggest, therefore, that you should write him again ~~to let him know about the chapter~~ from the second part whether that could remain in its place so as not to cause extra work, more than is absolutely necessary. Will you do it, my dear?

If the negotiations with Covici Friede would come to a close, I would suggest that you let me arrange that my very dear friend Arthur Leonard Ross handles the contract. There are not very many publishers who can be trusted as far as royalties are concerned, especially not in the case of an author like you who knows so little about the intricacies of the publishing business. You would be done out of every penny that is likely to come to you and we must not let this happen. I am sure that Arthur will be delighted to act as your representative. By the way, have you met him at all? He is one of the finest human beings and certainly one of the finest in his profession. I will ask Stella to arrange a meeting for you with him. You ought to meet him anyway. Besides it is very necessary that you have a practical person who knows the ins and outs of the publishing fraud to represent you.

Dearest Rudolf, it is sweet of you to suggest that you would do something in my case. I dare say that Dubinsky could do a lot for me, but I don't see how you can approach him now when your own status is not yet definitely settled and I also don't see how Dubinsky can approach McGrady for me when he has only recently approached him for you. I don't think Dubinsky will want to do it. You are quite right about Roger Baldwin. He is so diplomatic all the time that he dare not make any kind of a definite move and yet the fact remains that it was he who got me back to America last year. He is also very eager and interested in my case and I am sure will do what he can whether much or little to get me back. In addition Jeanne Levey went to see Vladek and Vladek promised her that he would see McGrady and also get in touch with McCormack and Perkins. Fortunately she told Vladek that Roger Baldwin had handled my case last time and is in charge now. You see, I don't want to make him feel that things are being done behind his back. I would like Vladek to co-operate with him. So far Jeanne hasn't heard from Vladek, though he said he was going to Washington and he would see the right people in my behalf. I don't know what has become of it. I feel very disheartened about my chances to get back. But, of course, everything should be tried. I don't know how soon Roger means to proceed; probably not before March. When I hear from him again as I probably will soon I will suggest to him that he get the co-operation of Dubinsky. In any event I don't want you to do anything until you are sure of your own year's stay. I will be glad then if you will see Dubinsky and try to prevail upon him to help Roger.

You didn't tell me what your plans are as regards a tour. I want to know because if I should get a visa, I will have to go straight to the Coast and I wouldn't like to interfere with you in case you plan to go there. Be sure to let me know as soon as possible. Not that there is any hurry or certainty about myself.

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[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker, New York] / Emma [Goldman].— 4 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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 Roc

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**Rockwell**

you can't get along with me. I haven't had the strength and I can't read it. For I am so depressed upon of the time I really cannot go through the horrors again of Eich's murder and death. But I will have to read it next week for material on my lecture on German literature.

Give Millie and Fernie my love.

Affectionately,

crimina

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 30 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3178

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 30, 1935.

Dearest Rudolf:

I had just sent off the carbon copy of my letter to you when yours arrived. I felt very relieved to get it because I was worried lest my memory is failing me. I thought I had mixed up the address. It wouldn't be surprising if my memory were growing weaker. I am taxing it to the breaking point, but evidently it is still alright.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

900914000

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p.; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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3179

can. I feel that when he knows that a publisher is interested and wants to take the book he will feel more inspired to go ahead and I have written him to that effect. I suggest, therefore, that you should write him again as once to let him know about the chapter from the second part whether that could remain in its place so as not to cause extra work, more than is absolutely necessary. Will you do it, my dear?

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900914000

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Rudolf [Rocker], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 30 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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3180

I am terribly sorry to hear that Millie feels so badly, though I am not surprised. Perhaps now that you will have your own quarters and some security of a stay she will pick up. I hope so anyway.

Zensel writes me that she send you a copy of the manuscript about Erich's life and death. She tells me she hasn't heard from you. Have you written her since? If not, please do so. It seems she couldn't get along with Metta Kraus. She has somebody else who is helping her now, a German refugee, a woman. I dare say it isn't very easy to get along with Zensel. And Metta also isn't the type to work with. Zensel sent me a copy of her manuscript, but I just haven't had the strength and the time to read it. Fact is, I am so depressed most of the time I really cannot go through the horrors again of Erich's martyrdom and death. But I will have to read it next week for material on my lecture on German literature.

Give Millie and Fermin my love.

Affectionately,

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698

## The Emma Goldman Papers

881010285

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman].—  
2 p.; 30 x 23 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Mühsam

25323

1935 Tupper Street Aprt 10  
Montreal, den 30sten Januar 35.

Teuere Zenzl.

Verzeih bitte dass ich Dich so lange auf Antwort warten liess auf Dein Schreiben vom 11ten ~~Max~~ Dez. Es war mir einfach unmöglich Dein Schreiben bis jetzt zu beantworten. Wenn ich Dir sage dass ich hier nicht nur Vorträge halten muss sondern auch gezwungen bin dieselben zu organisieren und jede Kleinigkeit selbst zu besorgen, so wirst Du begreifen dass ich Dir kein Ausreden gebe wegen mein Schweigen. Natürlich muss ich auch das ganze neue Material das ich behandeln lesen und vorbereiten. Der Kampf hier ist furchtbar bitter. Ich gestehe ich wurde schon längst Canada verlassen haben. Es ist ein odes Luckerland das überhaupt noch nicht erwacht ist zu dem was in der Welt vorgeht. Aber ich hatte beschlossen bis zum Frühjahr auszuhalten damit ich eventuell noch einmal nach Amerika kommen konnte. Das hängt leider von Washington ab. Und ich bin nicht sehr hoffnungsvoll dass die Entscheidung zu meinen Gunsten ausfallen wird. Aber dieses ist die Ursache die mich veranlasst hat in Canada abzuwarten.

Rudolf ist etwas saumselig mit Briefen. Ich hoffe aber dass er das MS über Erich erhalten hat. Das Exemplar dass Du mir sandtest ist angekommen. Ich bitte Dich ~~sehr~~ inständig liebe Zenzl ~~stark~~ dass es nicht Mangel an Interesse, Liebe für Erich oder irgendetwas anderes Motiv war dass ~~ich bis jetzt das MS noch nicht gelesen habe~~ warum ich bis jetzt das MS noch nicht gelesen habe. Es ist auch nicht der Mangel an Zeit. Es ist einfach dass ich in meiner deprimierten Stimmung die Beschreibung Erichs grausame Qualen und Tod nicht lesen konnte. Ich fühle so zermürbt dass ich nur mit eiserner Willenskraft meine Tätigkeit weiter aufrecht erhalten kann. Der Schock von Erichs Martyrium war schrecklich genug als ich die erste Nachricht davon erhielt. Das ganze jetzt wieder zu lesen fehlt mir augenblicklich die Kraft. Ich werde aber bald dazu kommen. Wie Du von der beiliegenden Karte sehen wirst werde ich den 13 Februar über Deutsche Literatur sprechen

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] Zenzl [Mühsam, Prague] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
2 p.; 30 × 23 cm.  
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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

25324

2

Dieses wird mir die Gelegenheit bieten ~~mir die Gelegenheit zu geben~~  
Erich als poet und rebel zu erwehnen. Natürlich werde ich dann auch  
das MS lesen. Ich hoffe Du wirst die Verzögerung verstehen. Glaube mir  
meine teure Freundin das Andenken Erichs ist mir heilig und teuer, aber  
es giebt Momente wo man so deprimiert fühlt dass man nicht einmal das  
grauehafteste Ereigniss erfassen kann. Und Erichs qualvolle Monate und  
sein letzter schwerer Gan ist für mich das grauehafteste was bis jetzt  
aus Deutschland kam. Ich weiss andere habe auch gelitten und leiden. Aber  
dass gerade ein Mensch wie Erich, so fein und zart, ein Christus in wahren  
Sinne so martert wurde ~~zum Christen~~ und so enden musste. Was kann es  
noch grausames geben in menschliche Verkommenheit und ~~menschliche~~ Bestial  
ität? Mehr als sonst etwas in der letzten Zeit hat diese Tatsache meinen  
Glauben an die Masse, hauptsächlich die Deutsche Masse erschutteret.

~~Es freut mich dass Du jemanden gefunden hast die Dir~~  
~~mit dem Nachlass Erichs helfen kann.~~ Es freut mich dass Du jemanden gefunden hast die Dir  
mit dem Nachlass Erichs helfen kann. Gewiss Rudolf wird nur zu gerne dem  
letzten Wunsch Erichs Folge tragen. Die Frage ist nur wann er die Zeit und  
auch den Frieden finden wird. Man hat ihm zwar versprochen ihm ein visum  
für ein Jahr auszustellen. Aber bis jetzt ist er noch nicht sicher ob das  
auch gesehen wird. Ausserdem wird Rudolf wohl wieder auf eine Tour müssen  
Immerhin er wird sicherlich alles tun um Dir behilflich zu sein. Wie ich  
hore ist es Milly gelungen ein paar Leute zusammenzu bringen die Dir monat  
lich \$25 senden werden. Das ist natürlich kaum genug zur Existenz aber  
immerhin besser als nichts.

Ich hoffe Du hast die \$15 erhalten die meine  
Nicht schon längst von New York aus geschickt hat. Bitte, liebe, gute  
Zenzl sei mir nicht böse weil ich Dich so lange warten liess. Und schreibe  
mir recht bald wieder damit ich weiss wie es Dir geht.

In inniger Freundschaft

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700

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] T[heodore] Schuller, London / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 30, 1935.

3065

Mr. T. Schuller,  
c/o Rutnam and Company, Ltd.,  
24 Bedford St.,  
Strand, London W.C.2,  
England.

Dear Mr. Schuller:

Thank you so much for your very kind letter. I should have replied earlier, but I waited for the books to arrive. I could only go to the Customs Monday having been too busy with my lecture work to attend to it before.

It was very good of you also to send me *AND MUST FLOES THE DUN*. I am not at all surprised that it has such sales. It is one of the finest books that come out of Russia. I have read it months ago. The Alfred Knopf edition. You see I am on the list of several American publishers who send me their important publications. In addition Knopf is my own publisher of *LIVING BY LIES*, my autobiography. I already reviewed Sholem in Toronto, but I am very glad to know that you are the British publishers. The duty on American books is prohibitive. Whereas there seems to be none on English books or very little. I only paid 15 cents on both volumes you so kindly sent me. I am not sure, however, whether that was duty or, in any case, for review purposes only a very small duty. I speak on Russian literature to-night and of course I have included *AND MUST FLOES THE DUN*. I will certainly call the attention of my audience to your edition.

Indeed, I should be very glad to co-operate with you in any way possible. But as I don't know what you have in mind, I would like to hear from you again and consider any suggestion you have to make. I am remaining in Montreal until the middle of March and am then going back to Toronto for more lectures. I am hoping to be able to re-enter the United States. In that case I would have a very wide field for both my social and literary subjects. Will you, therefore, be good enough to write me soon.

By the way, are you at all acquainted with *LIVING BY LIES* both in English and Russian. Knopf first issued an expensive edition of the book which sold in the States for \$7.00 and as the book had the reputation of coming out during the early part of the 20's, very few people could afford to buy. Last February when I was in America Mr. Knopf published a second edition in one volume which sold at \$7.00. Although I. I. Rubinshteyn printed sheets of the expensive edition, the public in England was hardly aware of it. They then reduced it to 10 or 15s, I don't remember. Anyway, the book sold widely and it was widely reviewed in America but it had hardly any sale in England. It occurred to me that you may be interested to either import the sheets of the \$7.00 edition or publish the book independently. I am sure that it would have considerable sales in Canada. Mr. Knopf made no effort to reach the market here, largely I suppose because

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

861028434

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 30, Montreal [to] T[heodore] Schuller, London / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 26 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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of the exorbitant duty. The price of the two volumes was \$8.50 in Canada. Naturally the public at large didn't touch it.

Will you write me about this and anything else you have to submit.

Sincerely,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / Emma Goldman.— 1 p.; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Solo Linder Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Jan. 31, 1935.

Mr. J. Handshear,  
6323 Belmar Blvd.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Comrade:

It is allright about the clothes for Sasha. The woman sailed only the 16th of this month. She landed in Oherbourg last Wednesday and as she expected to remain in Paris only a few days, she is probably already in Nice. If not, she will be there soon. At any rate she is very dependable and I am certain that the clothes and the other things we sent will reach Sasha safely. You will hear from him as soon as he gets the things, as I have sent him your address and asked him to write you.

I suppose that comrade Rooker tours the East because for the present he is only certain of a stay in America until the 1st of March. However, Dubinsky is doing a great deal for him. It is reasonably certain that he will get a year's stay. Only then will he be able to make a cross-country tour and, of course, come to your city as well.

I cannot tell you anything about myself. I am hanging fire. The friends who are working on my case will not know until perhaps March if not April whether I am to be re-admitted. If I should get a visa, it will probably not be before the 1st of May or even a little later. As you will agree, that is rather late in the season for meetings between New York and St. Louis. I shall, therefore, be obliged to go straight to the Coast. Here one can hold forth way into the summer. Certainly in San Francisco all summer. Then on my way back to New York I will be able to stop off in a number of cities including yours. If I get my re-entry, it certainly will not be for more than six months and even that is doubtful. So I will have to crowd as much activity into them as I can. But here I am counting my eggs before they are hatched. I haven't the remotest idea and what is more very little hope that I will be admitted. So let us not plan until the time comes.

I cannot tell you anything cheerful from this end. The struggle is bitter and hard and though I am here three months I have made very little inroad. I had to give up larger ventures. The last one involved a deficit of about \$38.00 and as the few comrades here have made no move to cover it, I will have to do it myself. From a little money sent me as Christmas gifts by my family and friends. But the drama lectures leave a little margin. Perhaps because the expenses are low. The Jewish meetings so far have been fairly well attended. Our comrades Rose and Meyer Bernstein are working hard to make them a success. In fact, they are the only ones who have been most helpful.

That is all for the present. Please be sure to call up Ida Capes and give her my love. Kind greetings to your wife and family and fraternal greetings to all the comrades. You can reach me here until the 15th of March. After that I go back to Toronto to wait for the decision of Washington.

Fraternally,

Emma Goldman

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] J. Handshear, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Jan. 31, 1935.

Mr. J. Handshear,  
6323 Delmar Blvd.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Comrade:

It is alright about the clothes for Sasha. The woman sailed only the 16th of this month. She landed in Cherbourg last Wednesday and as she expected to remain in Paris only a few days, she is probably already in Nice. If not, she will be there soon. At any rate she is very dependable and I am certain that the clothes and the other things we sent will reach Sasha safely. You will hear from him as soon as he gets the things, as I have sent him your address and asked him to write you.

I suppose that comrade Rucker tours the East because for the present he is only certain of a stay in America until the 1st of March. However, Dubinsky is doing a great deal for him. It is reasonably certain that he will get a year's stay. Only then will he be able to make a cross-country tour and, of course, come to your city as well.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] Rose Pesotta, [San Francisco?] / Emma [Goldman]. — 1 p. ; 16 x 24 cm.

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1935 Copper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Jan. 31, 1935.

Dear Rose:

So glad to get your letter of the 17th. I also received the Clay manuscript, but I haven't had a minute to look it over and I don't know when I will have it. I have such an amount of material to prepare and so many new books to go over in connection with my drama course that I have no time left for anything else. In addition I am having great trouble with my eyes. I think it is due to an attack of insomnia I have suffered since I landed in this town. I cannot get to sleep sometimes until seven or eight in the morning and as it turns me out to toss about I turn on the light and read until my eyes feel as if they would bulge out of their sockets. I, therefore, cannot do any extra reading except what is absolutely essential to my immediate need.

I dare say the Clay material won't run away. I have no faith that the comrades would publish it even if I did go over it now. They are hopelessly inefficient. Just imagine, a year ago when I was in America I gave the group a lecture from which was realized \$200.00. Believe me, my dear, I could ill afford it for I was so broke and needed every cent especially as my tour was completely mismanaged. But the comrades told me they wanted to get out a pamphlet on Spain so I was only too glad that they should benefit by my mistake. Well, that was about ten months ago and the pamphlet hasn't yet appeared. Not only that, but I suggested to them that Henry Alsberg would write the pamphlet. He was certainly more competent than anyone in our ranks not only because he is a master in the language but because he knows the Spanish labour movement. But, no, the comrades wouldn't have it because he didn't belong to the movement. Anyway, the pamphlet never appeared and I am sure the same will happen with the thing Clay wrote. That is the misfortune with our movement. We have neither talent, ability or determination in our ranks.

I am delighted to hear that you may return to our ranks and give all your energies to our work. We certainly need a competent person like you. We are caught between two fires as it is. The two reactionary streams, Fascism and Communism have engulfed the masses to the exclusion of any desire or interest in libertarian ideas. If at least we had able people, we might break through to the individual who still longs for a liberating ideal. But our material is so poor and the odds so great. So what can we hope for? The trouble, of course, is that our movement has no means of keeping those who devote all their time to activity above water. From that angle considered it would be folly for you to give up your position. But after all one doesn't live by bread alone. However, I would not for worlds want to influence you in any direction. The material issue does count. There is no doubt about it. And each one has to decide it with himself whether he is willing to leech out on the desperate road of material anxiety and insecurity. I know what that is, my dear. Worse since I have been robbed of my field in the States than before. There is no way of earning a son in Europe. Canada is hopeless for our ideas for a long time to come. And if America should remain closed to me, it will mean being buried alive in France without any possibility of earning a son. Not a very

cheerful outlook for one's old age, is it? Knowing what to expect I dare not suggest to you or any other comrade to put himself lose from whatever material certainties he has and concentrate on our work which means starvation all the time besides danger.

Dear, I have no friends on the Coast. I mean I used to have many, but I haven't the remotest idea what has become of them. I do keep in touch with comrades in San Francisco and Los Angeles, but I have lost track of anyone I knew in Seattle and Portland. I thought you may run across somebody who still remembers me and is interested enough to undertake to arrange lectures in case I should be granted a visa. I am enclosing a few cards which you might use. They don't represent the only subjects I have discussed. I have many more. The only drawback is that if I should be readmitted I will probably again be circumscribed by the themes I will be permitted to discuss. But, then, I am so far from America I might as well be in Constantinople or on Mars for all I hope of getting back.

Tell me, my dear, how close are you to Dubinsky? I don't mean in an intimate sense, of course. I wouldn't ask such a question. What I mean is whether you could approach him in my behalf. You see, it was really Roger Baldwin who handled my case last year and who will do his utmost this time, but like all politicians and diplomats he is very timid. It would help a great deal if he had the cooperation of Dubinsky. Do you think you could approach the latter? For your information I wish to say that Jeanne Lavey when she was in New York had a long talk with Vladek. She found him very interested and willing to help. In fact, he said that he was coming to Washington and that he would approach McDermid, Alice Perkins and MacGormack. Well, now, I don't think each one ought to do it separately. I feel that if Dubinsky, Vladek and Roger Baldwin could co-operate a success would be assured. What do you think about it? And do you think Dubinsky would be likely to join? Let me know.

Shane's address is 1643 Lincoln Ave., Apt. 6. He is by no means recovered from the operation. He tires easily. He wanders the man works like a galley slave. Saturday he had to rush to Toronto where they have a strike. He came back Monday evening. I see them at least once a week. Emma more often than Bernard, as she attends my drama lectures and sometimes the Jewish.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter that might interest you. Let me hear from you again soon.

With love,

Emma

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

860115214

[Letter] 1935 Jan. 31, Montreal [to] Rose [Pesotta, San Francisco?] / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Jan. 31, 1935.

Dearest Rose:

So glad to get your letter of the 17th. I also received the Olay manuscript, but I haven't had a minute to look it over and I really don't know when I will have it. I have such an amount of material to prepare and so many new books to go over in connection with my drama course that I have no time left for anything else. In addition I am having great trouble with my eyes. I think it is due to an attack of insomnia I have suffered since I landed in this town. I cannot get to sleep sometimes until seven or eight in the morning and as it wears me out to toss about I turn on the light and read until my eyes feel as if they would bulge out of their sockets. I, therefore, cannot do any extra reading except what is absolutely essential to my immediate need.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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cheerful outlook for one's old age, is it? Knowing what to expect I dare not suggest to you or any other comrade to cut himself loose from whatever material certainties he has and consecrate on our work which means starvation all the time besides danger.

Dear, I have no friends on the Coast. I mean I used to have many, but I haven't the remotest idea what has become of them. I do keep in touch with comrades in San Francisco and Los Angeles, but I have lost track of anyone I knew in Seattle and Portland. I thought you may run across somebody who still remembers me and is interested enough to undertake to arrange lectures in case I should be granted a visa. I am enclosing a few cards which you might use. They don't represent the only subjects I have discussed. I have many more. The only drawback is that if I should be re-admitted I will probably again be circumscribed by the themes I will be permitted to discuss. But, then, I am so far from America I might as well be in Constantinople or on Mars for all I hope of getting back.

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I am enclosing a copy of a letter that might interest you. Let me hear from you again soon.

With love,

Encl.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Montreal to] Emmy [Eckstein, Nice] / [Emma Goldman].—  
3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Dearest Emuehen. Thanks for your last two letters. They are so warm, so full of tenderness. I needed just such words from you. My heart has frozen to a chunk of ice in this dreadful town. The comrades in Toronto are nothing to boast about. But the few there are are warm hearted, thoughtful and kind here they are so smug, so self centered so ~~xxx~~ coldly indifferent to every thing they are simply terrible. The outside world is not much better. In the two months I am here I have met hardly anybody interesting or vital. I met an Englishman who has really tried his damndest to rouse interest in my work. But he is himself like your Englishman, cold and ineffectual. How can he have any effect on anybody? Well it is just hell to live here. I really don't think I could if I did not have Willy Desser, the daughter of a comrade with me. Not that she is much alive. For a girl of 21 she is older than I am, in spirit. It is hard to get a word out of her or see her excited over anything. But at least I am not alone, cooped up in a rotten A Apt and forced to attend to every detail myself.

Well, it is not going to be for very much longer. By April I will know where I stand. I am looking upon my stay in Canada like a sen prison sentence. I am counting the months and the days. Only four months more. That is something to be grateful for. Dearest, sweet Emuehen. What would I do with a phone in Bon Esprit? Whom would I call up? I don't know soul in St Tropez outside of the Sandstroms and for some reason they always keep much aloof. No, I prefer much more you and Sasha should be with me in the summer. And 'n the winter in Nice. If I find <sup>you are</sup> ~~you~~ getting tired of me, or I am too much of a nuisance, I'll go to Paris for a few months. Or England. But just now I long so much for Sasha and you I can't imagine wanting to go anywhere. It has always been extremely <sup>pain</sup> ~~sp~~ painful to be away too far from Sasha for long. But this year it has been excruciating. I don't know why. Perhaps because you have taken ~~xxx~~ me into your heart, it has made Sasha kinder and more thoughtful of his old sailor friend. Poor boy was always

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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3 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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tern by his affections. But now that you and I understand each other better I hope fervently his troubled spirit will find peace and that three of us will find what the outside world can not give, harmony and mutual confidence and love. The main thing is really confidence. The certainty that there is no intention of hurting each other, or depriving each other of what each wants most. Everything else is bound to follow. I am looking forward to that as a desert wanderer to a refreshing brook. I am so hungry for affection, understanding peace of mind. I can barely wait for the moment when I will be able to take you and Sasha to my aching heart.

dearest, I have no pleasant recollections about my brother Herman. In our childhood he only caused me many beatings for pranks he had committed and had shoved on me. During our adult life Herman was far away from anything that interested me. We had absolutely nothing in common. And yet his death was a shock. I am inclosing a letter from Sasha which Sasha will let you read. His appraisal of my brother Herman may explain why I should be so touched by his sudden end. It was the poverty of his life, the wretched attempt at escape from his drabness into gambling which roused my compassion and my affection for him. It all came on my visit to the states and the last time he came to visit me. Somehow Herman came nearer than he had been the rest of his life. His wonderful little son may also have helped to bind us closer together. Anyhow I do feel Herman's death very much indeed. And yet I feel it was for the best for he could not have lived without his machines and his cards and he could not have had them and his health as well. My greater sorrow than his death is the life of Allen Herman's son. I dread to think what it will be under the care and tutelage of his mother, ignorant, crude, and dark under the power of orthodox darkness. The other day he asked his mother whether Tante Emma would let him live with her. Would she? If only I had

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3 p. ; 26 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

If only I had independent means and his mother would let him go I would not hesitate a moment to take him with me when I sail back. But she would not let him go and my future is so insecure and so hopeless. I have nothing to offer the kid.

About Heiner, dearest what is there to tell. I had to harden my heart or I could not have gone on. I knew before he came to Toronto that the odds are against our love. Also I knew that though his love is strong it can not mean the same to him as to me. He has his world, his interests, his wife his child. His love for me must therefore be only a luxury and never a ~~necessary~~ necessity. It is naturally different in my case. If I would let myself go to the extent of the love Heiner awakened he would become an obsession, a terrible need. I can not afford it should become that. I can not afford to act as if I were 18. To yearn and pine for Frank at the exclusion of all else. It was damned difficult the first few weeks after he left me. But I am glad to say I have myself in hand. I hope for nothing more from Frank, I mean in a real sense. Even if I should get to America I will see little of him. The situation in Chicago will preclude a repetition of his Toronto visit. I will stay in Hotels, Frank in his marriage. He will have his wife ever with him and the comrades. In short there will be no chance, nor do I want it to happen that we should repeat the episode of Toronto. I prefer to have the memory of some very rare and exquisite rather than have it blurred by a repetition less magic. That is all there is to be said about Frank and me.

You did well to send Lucy a greeting. But I have no patience with her. It is petty of her not to answer your letter. And I can't bear pettyness. Dearest, I was of the opinion that Rudolf's M should be cut long before Sasha saw the M. I hope you do not have the impression that I am finding fault with Sasha. It is only that Rudolf is more sensitive about his M than I had imagined and of course we do not want to hurt him.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].—  
6 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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11 Heiner  
Dearest Emma:

I got your letter the other day and would have answered the other day but was mixed up in two lectures which I am glad to say are over now. Dearest, I was a bit amused about the ribbon. About the next thing I wrote after the last letter I wrote you, it was noticed by my mother that my ribbon had given out. I got a new one right away. Of course, it could not be noticed on your letter, that is, the one I wrote you as no one reads the letters I write you. They are never looked at. Please do not mind my sending you back the dollar. My own sweet, I would not hesitate to accept money from you. I assure you I have no pride about the matter. As an Anarchist, I believe in equal sharing and cooperation between men and women. There is no reason with the world as it is why a man should not accept money from a woman as well as a woman from a man. The point is, I already had the new ribbon which I think is working alright and have no need of it. Just the same, I love you for your generosity in instantly seeing a possible need. It is like you to react beautifully and graciously like the Goddess, the free spirit, the tender, glorious woman you are.

You must be, you are the most vital woman on earth. Your letter to Schmalhausen was a masterpiece. It was clear and vivid and logical and unanswerable. How it made me admire you and cherish you. That, however, is no new feeling for me. I think Schmalhausen is right in his suggestion that the phenomenon of male timesence is partly responsible with the feeling of let-down after orgasm for men's feelings of inadequacy and wish to force restrictions upon women. Yet, there seem to be periods in history which are freer and periods which are more puritanical. The suggestions of Bertrand Russell in his Marriage and Morals though he makes them very tentatively, seem to me to carry weight. That is, he thinks that some general bodily exhaustion or durance digestive trouble or nervous strain make men in certain periods react violently from sex and sex freedom. I am inclined to think that the man's unwillingness to remain with the woman after the orgasm is more a matter of education than any inherent difference of the sexes. There is this physiological difference that it takes a longer time to give the woman real sex release, that is, release of tension than it takes to release tension in the man. Yet, it seems to me that the situation is somewhat analogous to artistic appreciation. The response to beauty is connected with something



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2.

The response to beauty is connected with something deeper in human behavior. In large numbers of people, tenderly precise sensibilities of art will satisfy that craving. To rise above the garish and vulgar requires training and experience, contact with ravishing and inspiring and poignant expressions of beauty. I imagine it is much the same with sex as with art. Men attain release of physiological tension sooner than women. They want sex and fulfillment. Training makes them realize that an exquisite pleasure and a greater fulfillment is to be had for them by remaining with the woman until she is released and satisfied and fulfilled. That is, in spite of the difference in time of physiological release, a man can be made to realize and with adequate sex education, all men would realize that the real pleasure in sex exists here — response one can illicit from the partner. That gives some subtle and fundamental emotional satisfaction which nothing else gives. Havelock Ellis says, "Truly, sex is a field in which it is more blessed to give than to receive."

For my own part, no woman could be more distressed by me mechanically, touch and go intercourse than I am. It is one of the horrors of prostitution to me. I could not need sex enough to go as a customer to a prostitute. Waste reduction or even homosexual act would be preferable to me. My pleasure in remaining with a woman after intercourse and my ecstasy in the preliminary caresses is no duty but for me, essential for fulfillment. I speak of this to demonstrate what training will do. I am thinking of one certain woman now at this moment with the reflection that I can't imagine hours enough to remain with her. Being with her and with her, the word enough ceases to exist. Most of the go vernments which keep her from me, though, can ever take from me those two weeks.

We arranged a debate the other evening which was not so fortunate. The question was, are the Russian executions justified? Professor Schumann of the political science department took the affirmative. He is strongly com unistic, more active, I think, than he lets it be known. Our comrade Abrams a lawyer, you doubtless know him, took the negative. It was a subject which should have been an easy walk-away for us but our comrade more or less muffed it. The worst of it is, there was a large crowd of both

Com unist and Anarchist sympathizers. Curt is Rhyss presided. Abrams instead of leading up to emotional climaxes weakened his speech by making it all one climax from beginning to end. He shouted the whole time, drank many glasses of water, and I was afraid he would burst a blood vessel. Schumann was cool, without emotion, academic, not strong either as a speaker or in his points but he kept his head, took unfair advantages purposely confusing his opponent's statements, and showed a fair amount of costic wit. He admitted casually to me later that he felt at liberty to use tactics in a debate which did not represent his real convictions.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Chicago to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Frank [G. Heiner].—  
6 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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3.

When don't Communists feel at liberty to use any sort of tactics? Anyway, Abrams: rather let him get away with it. Larine ss took Schumann and myself home afterward to have tea. I assumed the very polite, academic roll and put in some dagger thrusts to the Bolsheviks. Some of the comrades thought I should not have made a point of congratulating Abrams when I met him again Sunday. Maybe, they were right but I felt sorry for our comrade in a situation in which he was conscious of not having turned out so well. What could one do? I think I should have taken the debate. Dearest, I am not saying that from vanity but from self criticism. It must be some petty vanity in me or some feelings of inferiority that I have as sort of a fear or an uncomfortable reaction to formal debates. I don't quite understand it, perhaps it is because a high school debate was once decided against me more than twenty years ago. There is always the fear that something will go wrong. On the other hand, in an informal scrap, I will plunge in against any odds. I often invite attack on the platform and enjoy battle. Why such an unreasonable reaction to arranged debates? I must try to get over it. I know that I would have made mince meat of that professor the other night. He went in for repartee and I like that sort of thing. I feel that Jo Goldman could have handled the situation well for though he is not ruthless enough with the Communists, he would have given the view he presented clarity and scholarly dignity which Abrams did not. I must tell you that some one said of Professor Schumann, "God help the man if he ever debated Emma." You have, of course, annihilated far better debaters. Anyway, I had a bit of satisfaction afterward though an opportunity for propaganda was certainly spoiled there and I blame myself. The comrades knowing my peculiarity regarding debates did not ask me to take this one. I told them freely later though that I felt a large share of the blame for the thing not turning out well should rest on me. My opportunity for revenge or partial revenge was Sunday. I spoke for the Free Society on Kropotkin. My heart was in it. Several said it was a poem. So I suppose it was alright. Anyway, it was one of the best I have given yet.

Anyway, I made a front attack on the Marxists. I did not spare the prophet himself in the least. There were a number of Communists there and they were pained and surprised that any one should attack the holy cause or even, as they said, descend to personalities concerning Marx. I had a battle which delighted me. You may know that they brought up Kropotkin's support of the war.

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4. -

I told them that I had been waiting for that question, that in a speech in memory of Kropodkin, I had naturally not eluded to his support of the war but that we were not hiding it and that I had hoped they would bring it up.. I said that if Marx or Lenin had supported such a war, their disciples would be shoving it down the throat of the world for all time as right. I said that my Anarchist idea is sound enough that it does not need conformity or repression, is not damaged by saying that a great Anarchist made a mistake ... I said that it was simply the mistake of a great man with a considerable amount of reasonableness in it, the idea of defending republican institutions but not, in the opinion of many of us, sufficient reason for a revolutionist to support a war. I reminded them that many of the leading Anarchists, Roker, Malatesta, Emma Goldman, and Alexander Berkman disagreed with Kropodkin whom they loved and revered which proves that Anarchists are able to think for themselves and not obliged to grovel before anybody. Altogether, it was a good battle ..

In your letter, you mentioned enjoying Margret Mead's articles. I have met Margret Mead though I cannot say that I know her, merely went up and talked to her after a lecture. She knows more in the field of personality than nearly any one in the United States.. She was here just before you came last spring. She gave three brilliant lectures before the Society of Individual Psychologists. They fired questions at her involving medicine, anthropology, psychology, sociology, and what not and she was up to the minute. She seems to be a free spirit. You must try to meet her if you can, for her sake more than for yours. I know she would be enchanted with you..

The imbecilities recorded in the newspapers of late, both as to the attitude of the press and the events themselves make me wonder, not why we fail to progress but how the human race has gotten as far as it has. There is the disgusting spectacle of the Hauptmann trial, the press making capital of it and shedding crocodile tears; the lawyers of state and defense appealing to everything lowest and densest in human nature, the state and the law applying the code of God and the middle ages, and one unfortunate misunderstood, probably guilty human being providing the entertainment for the society that has distorted and crushed him. Italy has decided to protect Ethiopia from itself for the price our superior race usually charges to bring

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5.

the blessings of our culture to backward peoples.. On the other hand, On the other hand, there is general hard feeling against Japan for acting like a first class capitalist nation. When Perry made them open their doors to trade with the threat of shelling them, it was of course intended that they should for ever keep their place as an buying nation.. Now, their business men are giving the business men of other countries cause for patriotic indignation. I picture the time when in American movie houses, legionnaires and Communists four minute men will be calling on the good people to do their patriotic duty. The drive against Communism here is providing no end of emotional thrill for Elks and other fauna, tame brothers of the ox and ass that picture themselves as free born animals of the forest. It is a fine, safe way for politicians, preachers, and editors to become heroes and save their country with their hands deep in the pockets of the honest voting sap.. The horrible phase of it to me is its repetition on the chances of my Goddess to cross the border. The administration is already cringing and scared, protesting that it is not red after all. Doubtless, though, my sweet, in a short while, the politicians will have saved their country, taken the voter for another ride, and the red scare will give place to another vaudeville act. These stunts do not last long.

There have been three superficial but interesting articles in Liberty magazine by an expatriated German princess on the approaching doom of the Hitler regime. Her remarks about the power of Thyssen and the rest agree with Roker. She claims that the Nazis followed a plan hatched by old Prince Eulenburg, famous you will remember in the Liebensberg scandal. This plan was to get a demagogue who could win the masses and would step out gracefully for the monarchy. She claims that a group of monarchist women first promoted Hitler, got their party to accept him, and then won over the industrialists over with the fear of Communism. She claims that Hitler disappointed his friends and is disappointing the industrialists and will soon be overthrown by them. She accepts the insane story concerning Vanderlube saying that the Hitlerites simply left him there when they started the fire.. She claims that the real secret alliance between Germany and Russia initiated by



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6..

a secret alliance between Germany and Russia innitiated betw  
by Madame Colantai, I don't know how to spell her name. Any-  
way, the Princes s claims that Hitler was about to defy the  
Versailles treaty and the world was close to war but  
Roosevelt's speech sounded a warning note and Hitler backed  
Russia dropped the alliance. The pfincess is a monarchist,  
I imagine of the old Hugenberg party probably seeking notoriety  
or a little cash.. I was not so much impressed by the articles  
but they were well w riten and had interesting points. If you  
would like them, I will s end them to you.

Recently, through a young comrade, I  
have gotten acquainted with a couple of under world characters .  
They are small time con men,, good fellows and their under w orld  
slang and under world philosophy delight me. I was at their  
house for dinner one evening las t week.. One of them is  
married. The wife is a lovely woman, bakes good cake ssand  
enjoys going out with her hus band and his pal to help with the  
short change stunt in s alloons . This couple have a child  
by her former marriage. The step father is a real friend  
and play mate to the child. The little boy and his s tep  
father pre tend to fight and the wor st term of a probrium the  
boy can think of is stool pigeon. Altogether, these people  
are kindly,, hos pitable people . A strange wor ld where  
people with feelings of frie ndliness and social good will  
become thieves and scoundrils become rulers

Dearest, if I could be with you at this  
moment, I would first want to hear your glorious voice. But  
I would not want to speak for a long time. I would want to  
be very close to your lips and the glory of your breast and  
heart. I would want to take the sacrament of love from my  
Godess. I would want to talk of eve rything to you. But I  
would tire you telling you over and over and again and again

that I love you and love you and love you and love you.

Frank.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb.? Chicago to Emma Goldman, Montreal (enclosure)] / [Frank G. Heiner]. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 1, Montreal [to] J.B. Lind, Duluth, Minn. / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 29 x 22 cm.

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1935 Upper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 1, 1935.

Mr. J. B. Lind,  
Box 99,  
Duluth, Minn.

Dear comrade:

I was very glad to hear from you again and delighted to know the literature has reached its destination and is being read. I was waiting for that before writing to England for a set of our pamphlets published there. Perhaps it will be better if you send me a list of what you would like. You can find the list in back of one of the pamphlets I sent you. Sorry that it is missing and let me have it. I will then see that the library of the organization is supplied.

Dear comrade, I had no intention of hurting your feelings. I suggested that you might not approve of my drama lectures because I thought you were like most I. A. boys I used to know. That anything but out and out economics was of any value. I am very glad that you agree with me that general cultural work is indispensably important as the knowledge of economics.

I don't think it is so much the lack of faith in the old and the young generation as it is their own defect. Having worked all their lives for their revolutionary ideas they naturally feel attacked in the face of the terrific tread of reaction. Besides, there has always been an abyss between the old and young generation which isn't entirely the fault of the latter. The young unfortunately believe that they can build out of nothing. Especially is this true of the present revolutionary young generation which denies the past and all that has been achieved by their forebearers. Understand, I don't blame the young generation. Naturally it storms ahead without ever looking back. And, yet, if the future is to amount to anything, it will have to be the result of the lesson given by the past. There are very many other reasons why the young and the old don't always harmonize, but I haven't the time now to go into them.

I don't exactly understand what you mean when you say "the practice in war that we believe to be the best in peace is to jeopardize our chances of ever achieving anything." I don't see why it should. Nor do I see what connection this has with your next sentence. "I don't mean that we cannot practice among ourselves the spirit of freedom and co-operation. But when it is endangering the movement and the ultimate realization of our object, then the essence of co-operation should manifest itself in agreement with that which is most beneficial." Please make it simpler and clearer. Perhaps I will then be able to answer it. Less than this do I know what you are driving at when you charge the anarchists "with carrying the spirit of freedom from restrictions to illogical degrees, to the extent of infringing on the liberties of others." I don't deny that there are some anarchists who have never understood anarchism, but I know of no anarchist who isn't willing and ready to do voluntarily much better

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- 2 -

than he would by compulsion. By the way, have you not many Anarchists and do you not think that your statement is rather rash?

I think you are wrong in one thing. That the question of freedom and voluntary action is not as important as our struggle against the authoritarian schools including the Capitalists. Unless we are quite sure what we are fighting for the co-operation will lead us nowhere. And unless our objective is freedom and the recognition of the individual as the vital factor in the social struggle and social changes our efforts will only create new authoritarian schools. That is just the trouble of the various social tendencies. Their adherents seem to think they can co-operate with every Tom, Dick and Harry and then only to discover that they have been used to pull the chestnuts out of the fire. That has unfortunately happened to the Anarchists time and time again. So you need not blame them if they are insistent on having clear what co-operation is for. At any rate the Anarchists are the last people not to believe in co-operation, whether the Anarch-Syndicalists or Anarchist-Communists. They have emphasized the need of co-operation as they have emphasized the fact that the only constructive co-operation is voluntary and not compulsory.

I am glad that you have come to see that the proletariat isn't the only one that produces wealth. But it is more to me that the I. W. W. has organized all wealth-producing elements in society. For from this having been the case in the past I know from personal experience that the I. W. W. were as vindictive against the intelligentsia and as resolutely set against it as the Communists are. I haven't known one single intellectual who actually belonged to the I. W. W. But, of course, the organization may have undergone a change, may have enlarged its vision and may have learned from the debacle in Russia. That certainly is very encouraging.

They may have defined labor power as the physical and mental power necessary to produce wealth." But his disciples have never carried that out. Surely, you will not deny Lenin having known his Marx. Yet it took him four years to realize the original blunder of discrimination against the intelligentsia. And to this day the Communists, while Jesuits enough to use the intellectuals nevertheless deny them importance and use them as a target for their counter-revolutionary charges.

Again I must say that I don't understand what you mean when you say, "Where in history have we had a social revolution that had for its objective the emancipation of the workers?" How can you ask such a question with Russia before you? That was precisely the purpose and driving force of the revolution. True, it didn't only include the "workers" but the peasants, the soldiers, and the sailors. To deny the intelligentsia the Russian Revolution would have had to become traitor to its forebearers. For the Russian Revolution sprang from the loins of the tens of thousands of heroic people who gave their uttermost for the liberation of Russia.

As to who, "if we are to consider historical facts were the real traitors." Well, really, dear comrade, just as many workers as intellectuals. That is, if the masses at large wouldn't so easily go back on the revolution, they themselves bring about, the dictators couldn't maintain themselves so long. It is all very well to blame

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Hitler, Hitler or Mussolini for the new slavery of the prolet riot. But after all, they are few and the mass are many. Yet the masses have submitted and submit to the ship. Just see the lot result in the fair. See the part workers have had in the crushing of the Spanish uprising. See the indelent mass in America that can stand any amount, poverty, and wretchedness for five years without as much as moving a finger. I know too well that the masses can rise to the highest revolutionary spirit, but I don't think that they always have sustained power. What is the use of closing our eyes to facts? There are just as many among the proletariat who have a bourgeois psychology and ready to betray the revolution for the flesh pots of Egypt as there are who come from the bourgeoisie. Don't think I am losing faith in the mass. I only refuse to be a fanatic and see all the evils in one class and all the virtues in another. The classes are made up of individuals and individuals are not merely saints and sinners and vice versa.

The American Mercury has changed owners. I heard the other day that the new owner plans to publish my Pro Communism at an early date. I am inclined to think that the good days were on the Mercury when it was owned by Knopf were extremely pro-Russian and, therefore, sabotaged my article. It should have appeared in September. It is the beginning of February now. Fortunately it was paid for, but, of course, I am keenly interested to see the article in print. If I can find a extra copy of the article, I will send it to you. You might still use it because the charge hasn't ended in Russia. It were to laugh if the situation there would not be so tragic. Charges have gone on for seventeen years and yet nobody protested, or very few. It required a wholesale purge to cause the sensibilities of some people. I don't know whether you ever saw the New York Nation. But actually Willard has finally mustered up courage to protest in two articles. Believe me it required courage because the entire Nation staff is bitten by the Communist bug. And John Haynes Holmes who has praised him to the skies has also protested. He assured me when he was in this city that he would do that I am coming into my own. People are beginning to see the train of what I had presented twelve years ago. They say, the truth will out some day. Unfortunately, lies are swifter. They spread quicker and take root much sooner. I suppose because it is so difficult to kill a lie. The truth has such a struggle.

My drama lectures here are dropping along. The attendance is small, but the people seem to be interested. I had to give up all the larger attempts at lectures. The last one caused a deficit of \$10.00. This city seems altogether hopeless and I shall give a sigh of relief when I can get out of it. Of course, I don't expect very much more in Toronto. Still my own ears are more interested and now that we have the group perhaps the results will be better. I will be here until the 15th of March.

Ever lovingly,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Telegram] 1935 Feb. 1, Montreal [to Alexander] Berkman, Nice / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 14 × 19 cm.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 1 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 2, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear John Haynes Holmes:

Thank you so much for your friendly note. It seems my niece shares a telephone with a neighbour of hers. I suppose that is the reason she is not listed. However, I heard from her to the effect that she had received a very kind letter from you telling her of your visit at my place.

I saw the announcement of the change of ownership of the American Mercury in the Times and immediately wrote to Mr. Alfred A. Knopf to find out the fate of my article. I received word from his office that the new owners are to bring the article in the nearest future. The old management certainly sabotaged it. What will you? Not only those who are sound and pure Communists but even their adherents slightly infected by the virose ills have any sense of ethical conception. A word means nothing whatever to them or an agreement. That is all left to the rotten bourgeoisie. Well, let us hope for the best. That the new management will be more reliable. You will probably know sooner than I when the article appears.

I haven't heard from Roger yet. He must be very busy because he is usually so prompt. It was suggested to me by friends in Chicago that Roger's efforts in my behalf would probably receive more favourable consideration if he were to get the co-operation of Dubinsky of the International Ladies' Garment Workers Union and Vladek the managing editor of the Forward. Both men know me and I rather think would be willing to help. I wonder if I can trouble you to see Roger and suggest this to him. I am getting rather restless about my chances of a return. Perhaps if my stay here were more satisfactory, I should not feel so anxious about my next step after I am through here. I find the struggle here sometimes very trying indeed. You see, dear friend, it is one thing to come to a city for one lecture and another to try to rouse people over a period of months. Besides you are still among the "respectable" in comparison to me and you are better known. Anyway, see Roger and perhaps you will be good enough to write me. My secretary wishes to be remembered.

Cordially,

*Emma Goldman*

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y.] / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 2, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear John Haynes Holmes:

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Cordially,

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Feb. 2, 1935

Dearest Em,

Had quite a surprise this morning. A telegram arrived, and I wondered what it could be about. Well, it was your cable about R.R.'s book and about the check for \$65.

At the same time also came a letter from Dr. Cohn, saying that R. has decided to issue the book in 2 separate volumes, and that they will be entirely "separate and independent books." Also that "the last seven chapters of the work he may issue subsequently." Cohn states that R. has decided "to re-arrange the entire MSS." (He means the GERMAN MSS.)

Cohn's letter was written Jan. 17th.

From R. directly I have still received no letters. I enclose a clipping from the Paris Herald, which will show you that over a million francs has been recently stolen from the Post here. Of course they say nothing about the thefts of mail. That information they have suppressed, but the theft of money they naturally could not suppress, for their accounts will be much missing. But there is no doubt that many thefts have of late been taking place of mail, and that explains also the loss of so many letters sent to me.

Now, dear, your wire says "discontinue translation awaiting arrival" that is, of the revised R. MSS. I have just finished the last revision of Ch. XIV. It is ready for E's final typing, but now of course I shall not have it typed.

I shall therefore wait for the revised MSS, which you say R. has already shipped to me. If nothing goes wrong, it ought to be here within about ten days.

I am wondering how much there will be to change in the 14 chapters which are already complete in the English version. (The 13 chapters have already been mailed to Chicago on Jan. 27th, as I told you in my letter written on that date.

In his letter Cohn says: "Naturally there will be quite some abbreviations and re-arranging" but he adds, "you will have to do very little changing about the translation."

Well, I'll see, and I suppose your letter will also explain about it. But I am wondering how those changes to be made in the Engl. MSS are to be paid for. I have made those 14 chapters at a very low price (\$1. per Rucker's page, as you know) and certainly I cannot afford to spend time on changing things, all for the same price. I suppose the Comm. means to pay for it extra. And then also I assume a good deal, if not all, will have to be retyped again, and that too will have to be paid. Well, that will be arranged later on.

Now as to your very long and interesting letter of Jan. 14th. Oh, yes, first: Mrs. Sobel has at last arrived. Of course I remember her from seeing her with Kate in San Raphael. She does not look changed, though she has been sick since, an operation and another child. How those people manage everything. Anyhow, she came up with a suitcase full of things. The overcoat is beautiful and fits wonderfully. The suit just as beautiful, all well and splendidly made, and material very nice.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 6 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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I will look too rich in that make up, but that is a certain advantage for them  
can't get more credit anywhere. Hah!

I shall write to the Hansbair. Will also write to Seltzer about that pullover.

My was thickened with the stockings, and there was also a box of chocolates  
in the suitcase. Also carbon paper and ribbons from Stella. Fine.

About R's translation. I have not heard from Chicago about my proposition as  
to getting another translator for the second part. But now that they have  
decided to issue 2 or 3 separate books, then they probably think that there  
is no big hurry about the SECOND book (the first one should be ready as soon  
as possible, Gohn wrote). So they may decide that I should continue the trans-  
lation.

We'll see, when I hear from them about it. But I have warned them that it will  
take as much time to do the second half as the first.

Now, as to your opinion that no one can do it as well as I, thanks. I know you  
have a high opinion of my abilities in that line. I am a good translator and  
a conscientious one. But to say that no one else can do it as well, in a little  
exaggerated, my dear. Hundreds of scientific and philosophic books are being  
issued in England and the U.S., as TRANSLATIONS from other languages, and I am  
sure that at least SOME of them are must be first class.

When I was yet in St. Tr. I had asked Meiner to send me some book on philosophy,  
and he sent me A History of Philosophy by Dr. W. Windelband, Prof. of Straas-  
burg. Translated by James M. Tufts, Ph. D., an American. Even a more diffi-  
cult book than R's, because it deals with ALL the philosophies and in detail.

Well, the translation is fine. Must have been a tremendous job, though it  
only contains some 600 pages, and an appendix and notes. The translator very  
cleverly refers to some of the German philosophers as "painfully instructive  
and systematically tedious". Not bad, eh? (Betweenme and you, that applies  
almost to every German philosopher. They simply lack the ability to express  
a thought in a simple and direct manner, and our dear R. also has some of this  
"national inheritance", i.e. to use something of his own language.)

Well, but this is only incidentally. What I mean is that there are plenty of  
splendid translators, and a book of two or three volumes or parts may very  
well be translated by two different translators. They must, of course, keep  
to the spirit and manner of the author. But of course SUCH translators must  
be paid well.

I don't mind at all translating the rest of the book. As I have included  
several times already, I made the suggestion of a second translator ONLY for  
the purpose of HASTENING the completion of the translation. I realize that  
the work takes me TOO LONG.

But if the Com. decides I should continue, then OK, but on condition that  
I don't have to rush. Another thing, I don't see how I can pay expenses of  
living while doing this work. It requires much more time than I had origi-  
nally estimated, and is simply cannot be done at \$1. per page. Besides, the  
typing should be paid extra, particularly i.e. since R's revision of the "SS  
will rate it necessary to RETYPE the greatest part, or may be even the WHOLE  
14 chapters which are all done now. (The 14th has not been finally typed.)

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 6 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Well, when I hear from the Com. about what they want me to do, then I will write them about it.

I was glad to have your cable, telling me to suspend the translation till I get the revised MS. I suppose the Com. asked you to cable me. But why did not the Com. do it itself, directly? I hope they will write soon.

You wrote that Com. has nothing to do with the book, but his letters give an entirely different impression. In his last he writes, for instance, that he R. and he talked matters over (several times already), that R. read him the chapters on the philosophy (which I suggested should be cut) and that they have decided that chapters must remain unabridged because it is a most necessary chapter, etc. Then he says, "As soon as the German MS is complete in its present -- changed -- re-arrangement, I will make it my business to send it from A. to Z."

That does not look as if he has nothing to do with the book.

What I would like best is to have R. tell me just how he wants things arranged, whether he likes the way I translated the work, etc. In short, to give me his instructions. I suppose he did so in his TWO letters, but I never got them.

He seems to know I did not get them, because Com. says "R. thinks that his letter never reached you." I wish he would write me again, registered. Perhaps his instructions will come together with the revised German MS., which I hope will arrive soon.

Com. also says, "The chapters you forwarded to Chicago are now in R's hands."

Well, the 14 chapters I have finished till now comprise 321 pages of R's MS. That means I have earned \$321. of the \$400. they had sent me. I cannot ask the Com. for more money, since they have already paid almost twice what I am so far entitled to. The question is, how can I live while continuing with the work?

From those \$100. you sent per Stella we had to pay the rent for Jan., Feb. and March, which took about 600 fr. The rest is already gone. Now, when the \$85. comes, it will amount to 1,275 fr. But there are already several bills to pay, gas and electric, a bill of 92 fr. I owe to Sandstrom, 300 fr. we borrowed recently from May, for we were broke. In short, about 600 fr. in debt. That will leave, then, about 600 fr. ~~sent~~ from the \$85.

Life in Nice is as dear as it was, only rents have gone down some. In fact, all the papers are kicking about the high cost of living, which has emptied this country of tourists. France is now one of the dearest countries to live in. We are as economical as possible, but the 600 fr. will just be enough for a few weeks.

I am wondering how to go on with the R. work. My dearest sailor girl, you need not assure me that you would share the last with me. That is a sure thing, but I know very well that you yourself have nothing. Emy has been trying to get some work, but that is wasted effort. Foreigners are now entirely forbidden to work and now "labor cards" are issued any more to them. And wherever a foreigner comes the first question is, "Have you a labor card?" Because there are severe fines to be paid by employers for employing foreigners without labor cards. There is even a new law to forbid lawyers, doctors, engineers (foreigners) to practice, even if they have received FRENCH diplomas, unless they have been TEN years in this country.

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It is only NOW that France REALLY feels the whole weight of the crisis. Shops, banks, industries are going bankrupt, and the papers stated yesterday that the daily increase of unemployment in this country is 2,000 persons. Imagine how thousands of persons lose their jobs every day! Because so many factories are being closed.

Well, then, there is no possibility at all for work. And even the NATIVES, the women, now work JUST for food and lodgings and get no pay at all. The papers are full of such advertisements "just food and lodgings".

Well, this is merely as a point of information on the conditions in France.

Yes, in reference to this, also. The Sandstroms are apparently hard up, and as I wrote you, he had to take a position as agent for some company, but which brings in very little, it seems. Yesterday I received TWO bills from him, with a letter of apology that he is compelled to collect them as he needs the money.

One bill is for 92. francs which I owed him for some little things he had bought for me while I was in St.Tr. (I am going to pay it as soon as that 92. arrives).

The other bill is terrible -- 770 fr.! I enclose it here. It is all for Valentino's work for last year.

Now, he asked me to send you the bill. I wrote him that I would pay it myself if I had the money, but that I cannot do so just now, and that therefore I am mailing the bill to you. I am afraid, dear, you also will find it hard to pay it at present. Well, he can wait a while, it cannot be helped.

But it seems to me that the whole business there -- I mean the vineyard and the vegetables (last year there were hardly any planted at all) -- there was really nothing -- no potatoes, no tomatoes, no beans, only a little salad and that was bad, at that. Also artichokes, but they had not been planted, they were from the previous year) What I mean is, that the whole thing, the vines and vegetables, are not worth such an expense as 770 fr! It is just ridiculous.

Last year we got very little wine from Sand. I hardly think as much as 50 bottles. Now, a bottle of this St.Tr. wine is sold right here where I live at 1.25, retail price. The same wine as ours. Wholesale it would not amount to more than 1 fr. per bottle.

Sulphating, spraying, etc. and the work Valent. puts in there -- of course it amounts to a lot of money, for he gets 4 fr. per hour. (And a bottle of wine also daily). Naturally, SOME care is needed in that place, also everything would grow over one's head. But it is ridiculous to spend 770 fr. for it.

Unfortunately Sandstr. already wrote me that he had Valent. do some cleaning up of the plants and trimming the trees etc., and perhaps a few things are planted already. But I wrote yesterday to Sandstr. that in view of conditions as little as possible should be spent on taking care of the place.

Unless one stays there all the year round and can devote himself to taking care of the place, at least to some extent, Bon Esprit means a good deal of

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extra expense. And we surely cannot afford it now. I really don't know what  
can be done about it.

I suppose bills for taxes will also soon be coming in, for this apartment as well  
as for St.Tr.

We are certainly in a hell of a fix.

About this apartment, we will have either to sublet it (which is not easy, for  
there are plenty of apartments, vacant and furnished, to be had in Nice and  
this is far from the center), or to give it up and settle in St.Tr. The question  
is what to do with our things, furniture etc. Such things sell now for a song,  
and to store them means another expense, and there is no room for them in Ben  
Esprit (desk, table, chairs, books etc., big bed and divan). Well, we'll  
see about it. There is time yet.

Fortunately E. keeps cheerful. Her family, however, cannot help her. I don't  
think there will come anything of her parents invitation to her to visit them.  
I am not saying anything about it to her, for she needs something to look  
forward to. But there is trouble in the family. Her sister Paula, always an  
hysterical woman, was taken over by the Kate, the oldest sister, to Chicago and  
had a job there. But Paula seems however not able to stand Chicago life: had  
a fit of insanity, so it seems. Kate wrote the other day that Paula is not in  
her right mind, is now in a sanitarium and they decided to send her back to  
Eisleben, Germany, to her twin-sister Genie, and later on. Paula will probably  
stay with her mother in Teichowitz. Anyhow, it means big trouble there  
and extra expenses, and this summer will hardly be the time for E. to visit her  
parents. Nor will there be any money for it, not to speak of visa. She has no  
passport and she will not be able to get visa. But for the present she still  
hopes she may go, and I let her think so. No harm in that.

Be sure, dear, you do not accidentally mention anything about Paula in your  
letters to her. The whole family is extremely nervous, even hysterical, mother  
also, so that the trouble with Paula is really nothing surprising. Her twin  
sister Genie, in Eisleben, has also had already insane attacks. And now her  
husband, Genie's, a lawyer is forbidden to practice. (Genie is not really her  
right name. It sounds something like that, but I forget her real name.)

I am receiving from you the Nations now, but Harpers never came. Sandstr. got  
a copy and he gave it to me. Robinson's Critic and Guide also never arrived.  
Not so far, anyhow. To my complaint at the post about missing letters etc. they  
replied by a letter asking for 2.50 fr. in order that they may investigate  
the matter. Imagine this French method--- I should pay them for their negligence!  
I sent them the 2fr.50 cent., but does not this beat hell!

Well, dearest heart, this is certainly a megile, and I know you have enough to  
do as it is. -- Do you really think Ann Lord is sore about that 19%? But then  
one should at least answer your letters or say something about the matter.

About economics and ideals. Why, my dear, of course you are right that ideals  
are the most powerful factor in the lives of SOME exceptional persons, -- I  
don't think even a Marxist would deny it. Else pioneers, in science, in revol.  
movements, etc. could not die for their ideas, nor devote their entire lives  
to ideals as against their economic interests. But that is not the main issue.  
The question is what is the most potent factor in human life IN GENERAL, in

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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Nice, Freitag abends,  
den 2. Februar, 1935.

Gold-Emmachen,

Ich weiss, dass Sie oeffter schreiben wuerden, wenn es etwas Angenehmes gaebe. Hélas, Sie haben es so schwer. Aber dennoch, wir sind unruhig, wenn Sie nicht schreiben. Eine Karte genuegte... also los.

Wir arbeiten, Emma, wie die Ochsen. Von morgens bis nachts. Sie wissen das ja. Ich fange nunmehr den 8ten Chapter (schon wieder geaendert) an. In einer Woche circa, hoffenw ir die 1<sup>te</sup> Chapter hinaussenden. Es scheint, als naehme diese Arbeit kein Ende... aber ich bin so froh, denn Sasha arbeitet fein. Ervhat sich wunderbar hinein-gelebt in die Arbeit. Das ist die Hauptsache.

Emma, ich denke oft an Sie. Sehr. Wenn es manchmal ein wenig schwer ist, dann denke ich an Sie. Ich habe frueher nie so gefuehlt.

hoeren Sie, Herzl, neulich sah ich eine Annonce von wegen eines "Individu" der ein Terrain etc. kaufen will. Ich schrieb ihm und bot ihm Bon Esprit an. Emma, selbst-verstaendlich habe ich mir nicht erlaubt zu denken, dass ich irgendwie handeln wuerde oder Preise machen. Ich hoffe, dass Sie bald darueber Ihre Meinung schreiben werden. WUERDEN SIE ES VERKAUFEN? Und wie hoch sollte der Preis sein???

Naemlich, der Kerl ist nie gekommen (wir gaben Sandstroem's Adresse, dass er ihm das Grundstueck zeigen wuerde) aber Mrs. Sedgwick (die allein in St. Tropez wohnt) hoerte davon und schrieb heute, dass sie sehr gern Bon Esprit kaufen wuerde...

Wenn sie nun den von Ihnen verlangten Preis zahlen wuerde, (bitte schreiben Sie eogleich darueber) wuerden Sie es verkaufen?

Emma, jeder muss tun was er will, und in solchen Sachen kann man nie raten. Aber, offen gesagt, ich denke, dass die Unkosten ENORME sind. Woher sollen wir alle das Geld nehmen, das zu erhalten? Oder der Garten wird eingehen. Weder Sie Sasha und ich werden die Zeit haben, richtig das Land zu bebauen...

Ich dachte so: Sie sind so muede, so abgearbeitet, ohne Moneten, wie wunderbar waere es, Liebe, wenn Sie etwas Geld haetten, um aufatmen zu koennen. Und es gibt doch Moeglichkeiten etwas mit dem Money zu machen, jedenfalls teils.

Aber ich bin gespannt was Sie drueber denken. Schreiben Sie gleich, bitte... die Mme Sedgwick will soeben das Terrain und was drum und dran haengt, kaufen.....

Nichts Neues. Emmachen, ich muss nunmehr heute

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 2, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Emmy [Eckstein]. — 2 p.; 24 × 19 cm.

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meinen Eltern schreiben, dass ich nicht kommen kann. Es wird ihnen so Leid tun, und auch mir tut es Leid. Aber was nutzt es mir? Das Leben ist heute wirklich eine Last. (Mama, wo bleibt Emmy's enthusiasm?) No, dear I am perfectly well and happy, only it is sum kotzen, wenn man arbeitet und nichts kommt dabei heraus....

Der Brief ist nicht so rosig wie sonst, hat aber nichts zu sagen. Sasha-darling is fine and looking forward to see you. And so am I.

WIR LASSEN UNS NICHT HERUNTERKRIEGEN, WAS? Immer weiter.

Much love, as ever

*Emmy*

darling:

Just now came letter from Frank. Emma, diesen Mann ist eine Oase in der Wüste der Menschheit. Sein Brief ist nicht nur hoch-interessant, sondern zeigt Persönlichkeit und einen noblen Charakter. Think of it, he even says that he is hoping to make enough money to come to France. His letter is better typed than any of mine.

There is not a single word of complaining in his very clever letter. He says, "and when I will be in France there we will have a great talk (with Just)" and I will like the raffles and the godders with me there. Can you make out whom he means by that? etc.

Emma it seems that Frank's love for you made him religious, or daring?

He feels about you as I feel about Just and you. We could make a crazy bunch all together!

*Kind*

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 3, Montreal [to] Johanna [Boetz, New York?] / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 29 × 22 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 3, 1935.

Dear Johanna:

I was very glad to hear from you, even if your boy-friend is a truant and neglects me for so long. I am delighted to know that the papers I sent you interest you. I am sending a whole lot more of the German and the Russian recent copies I received. They will go Monday. I suppose Die Freiheit is no more since the Saar went over to Hitler. What a commentary on mob psychology. After two years of horrors by the Hitler regime the German mob nevertheless went over to him and that in the face of a free choice. Verily the mass loves the hand that smites it. How foolish of us to go on and believe in the mass. I wonder whether we don't do so by sheer habit. I ask myself everyday why go on with the battle since it affects so few people. And yet one does go on and there is no explanation for it. Not even psycho-analysis can give us that.

I am sending copies of some recent letters I wrote. They may interest you. By the way you should read WOMAN'S COMING OF AGE. I understand it is out of print, but you might be able to get a copy in the library and also THE ELEMENT OF SEX IN ADULT UNMARRIED LIFE. Both books are most interesting. Some of the contributions really outstanding. There is little I can add to the contents of the enclosures except perhaps to say that I had a very good Jewish meeting Friday night where I spoke on the subject of sex. The audience was unusually earnest. It is always very difficult and embarrassing to talk on things that seem so simple and natural before indiscriminate crowds. They usually come to get some erotic sensation. But I must say that the audience on Friday night put me at ease at once. The discussion too was interesting. If only the English lectures were anything like the Jewish the struggle would not be so hard. But I had to give up the larger ventures and stick to the drama course which as far as material returns are concerned it is certainly not worth the tremendous output of energy to prepare them. But I only have six more to deliver and I suppose I will survive them.

I am sorry I cannot suggest plays that might be of use to you except RACES by Bruckner, but I think the Theatre Guild has the stage rights. In fact, I wish I could get some German plays that I could include in my lecture. By the way, do you remember any of Kaiser's and Unruh's plays? I have read them all, but that was several years ago. I don't even remember their titles. Could you give me a gist of some of them? I don't need it so much for actual discussion of the plays as reference to them. A short resume would therefore be enough. That is if you remember them. I cannot tell you how delighted I was to hear that Mark has been chosen as editor of the Freie Arbeiter Stimme.

Not even in the heydays of Yanofsky could I bear his writings or his narrow bigoted approach to everybody else's work and of late years I couldn't even look at a Freie Arbeiter Stimme. Now it will be interest. In the way of a confession I have to say that I simply glanced over some copies. I read Jewish very slowly and as I have been inundated with lecture material I couldn't devote as much time as I care to to the F.A.S. But I will soon have more time and you can rest assured that I will plunge in. But I hear from all sides that

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- 2 -

the paper is already tremendously improved. It ought to be with a man so well prepared and informed as Mark. I wish him the best of luck. Perhaps he could resurrect the Jewish movement at least, since we have no English either and inspire the young generation of Jews.

I am still foolishly hoping that I might get to see you both before I sail for France. Foolish, indeed, I confess.

With love to both of you,

Emma

Encl.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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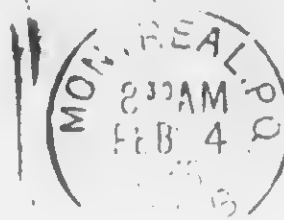
[Envelope] 1935 Feb. 4, Montreal [to] Frank G. Heiner, Chicago / E[mma]  
G[oldman].— 1 p. ; 12 × 26 cm.

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FORD HOTEL  
MONTREAL

E.G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street  
Montreal  
Canada.



5404 DR FRANK G. HEINER  
5704, HARPER AVE  
CHICAGO Ill.  
U.S.A.

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 4, New York [to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / Arthur Leonard Ross. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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ARTHUR LEONARD ROSS  
COUNSELOR AT LAW  
ONE CEDAR STREET  
NEW YORK  
PHONE BECKMAN 3-9348

3174

February 4th, 1935

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma,

I am enclosing the Knopf royalty report.

I have kept more or less in touch with your  
movements through your folks here and also from Belle.

That Fromkin man never called me.

We are now in the throes of reconstructing our  
home life, having just moved from the hotel and taking  
up housekeeping again. I know we shall like our new  
surroundings much better.

With love from the family and myself, I am,

Very sincerely yours,



ALR:E  
ENC.

## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 4 [New York to] Emma G[oldman], Montreal / [Arthur Leonard Ross]. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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February 4th, 1935

Mrs. E. G. Colton  
1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10  
Montreal, Canada

Dear Emma,

I am enclosing the Knopf royalty report.

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movements through your folks here and also from Belle.

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surroundings much better.

With love from the family and myself, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

AIR:R  
ENC.

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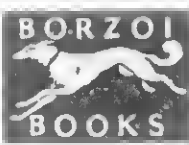
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730 Fifth Avenue, New York

AUTHOR Emma Goldman

TITLE Living My Life



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To: Arthur Leonard Ross

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Nice, Feb. 4, 35

Dearest Em,

Yesterday came your letter of Jan. 24th. And today the thick letter written on Jan. 20 and 22, and containing also copy of your letter to Ann Lord (of Nov. 4) and also part of your Nov. 3rd letter to me.

Yes, dear, not only the original letter of Nov. 3, but several others you had sent me have been lost. Also Rudolf's two letters, and Stella's letter with that \$85. check. How many more were lost, that others may have written me, I don't know, of course.

Nothing can be done about the matter except complain to the Post. That I have done, but there is no results to be expected from it. You know French bureaucracy. The first thing the Post asked me was to send them 2.50 fr. to enable them to "investigate" the matter! I sent it to them, and that is probably the last I'll hear about it.

It is possible the loss is due to the new letter carrier, but I doubt it. Because ~~that~~ your letter of the 5th Nov. should have arrived BEFORE there was a new letter carrier here. I think it may be due rather to the thefts of mail and of money in the Paris Post. I am sure high officials are involved and therefore nothing will come of the investigation. Can't be helped.

Dear girl, I can see what an awful thing your stay is in Montreal. We used to have at least several good comrades in every city, but things seem to have changed, and from your description of the comrades and the meetings in Montr. the situation must be just rotten. Worse than rotten. I wish you were through with it, for I can see what a torture it is. And in other ways your efforts there are wasted, of course.

This morning I have at last received a letter from R.K. A very beautiful letter. It is too bad of course that two of his letters to me have been lost. It is really very bad, because (as he writes me) they would have saved me a lot of work re the translation, since he has changed a great deal in his revision. Well, that cannot be helped. As soon as his revised MSS arrives, I will immediately get to work on it, so that the first book can be submitted to the publisher. I'll send you R's letter today or tomorrow, as soon as I reply to him. Some of his letters to Zeni were also lost, but that may be due to the storms.

As I wrote you, two days ago, your cable was received OK. I stopped work on the R. MSS, of course, but 14 chapters are complete anyhow, and from R's letter I judge that all of them have been reworked. Of course everything will have to be retyped. Of course R. understands that the extra typing will have to be paid for. But even if I don't have to do any new translation on the revised edition (except one chapter, as R. explains) the whole thing has to be rearranged again and connections made, and that is also work and will take time. Well, I'll see when I get the revised MSS.

It was silly on Joe G's part to tell the publisher about what other publishers demand for issuing R's book. He must be a funny fellow, that Joe. And who is Margolies? Is it our old Jake M? If so, then Jake may have sense enough not to say to Marx Govic things that are better left unsaid.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Now, dear, we agree entirely that it would be wasted effort to have R's book  
issued by our own people. A university would be OK, though a regular big  
publisher is better. Since university press rarely advertises much. And as  
in Soviet, they have the reputation of publishing sensational stuff, but if  
no other publisher can be gotten, then we have no choice.

You ask about the F.A.S. Krutshny has not yet had time enough to reorganize  
the paper, but it seems it is getting somewhat more alive. I know N. has asked  
European comrades to write for the paper, but who can afford it these days!  
every one is too busy with his own immediate troubles. The new number that  
just arrived, of Jan. 18th, contains 12 pages, report of Federation Convention,  
etc. and is more interesting than usual.

Two bundles of papers received today from Stella. Also, several days ago,  
some Nations from you. But the typewriter ribbon not yet received. It may  
come later.

Yes, I see some Russian enthusiasts in England are also beginning to sit up  
and wonder what is happening in Russia. They need bloodbaths before they wake  
up. But, my dear, there is no immediate help for mankind. I am afraid our good  
old Peter was wrong about the masses. I think every demagogue with a big voice  
they can carry them off their feet. Vide Mussolini, Hitler, Schuenick, etc.  
And I do not doubt that Hitlerism in one form or another is to be on top for  
the near future, everywhere. And then it will be bolchevism. And so it goes.

By that I do not mean that our propaganda is not necessary. On the contrary.  
But it is well to see things straight in the face, so as not to be disheart-  
ened by the triumph of reaction.

In your letter of Jan. 20. you mention again the suggested book, portraits of  
people. I wrote to you about it already and ~~think~~ you have received that  
letter. Of course the book cannot be only about contemporaries — that is,  
not about those still alive. You could write about people you have met during  
your career. Simply about PEOPLE I HAVE MET, or something like that. If you  
could interest people in securing a fund while you write, that would be the  
right thing. I doubt whether publishers would give you much of an advance now.  
Besides, that would bind you, more or less, to a certain time, and that is very  
distracting and an extra worry.

In your letter of Jan. 22 you mention that you received my letter in which I  
replied about the Portraits. I think a title with Portraits in it is rather  
hackneyed. But that can be decided later. And it goes of course without say-  
ing that you can have what little I am able to help you. If Chicago will get  
another translator for the second part of R's book, then of course I shall be  
free in the summer. But if I have to first revise ~~now~~ the Part I of the MSS,  
and then start on the second part, the latter will take a good long time.  
The second part is bigger than the first. Well, R. says he wants to leave out  
seven chapters of the second part for a separate book. That will make the  
second part about as big as the first part. Then it will probably take as  
much time as the first part. But about this too, we shall see later. If you  
could get an order from some reliable publisher for your Portraits book, that  
would be fine, of course; with an advance and ALSO without time limit.

I think that in writing about People you might strike out a more or less  
ORIGINAL note. I mean this: to write about people from a DOUBLE standpoint:

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 4, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 4 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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Plans: delineating the character of a man (say, like Shaw) from his writings; and then, usually, from a personal meeting with the author. Then to compare the impression received from his works with the actual man.

I think that would be more interesting than merely writing about people in general. Take Perki, for instance. The same can be done with him. It can be done with EVERY one you met who had written or done anything BEFORE you met him.

But of such things also we can talk later on.

As to people who had not done anything, like Mabel Dodge, for instance, — well of such one can only write his personal impressions. Occasionally also, the impressions one had from others BEFORE meeting the person as compared with the impressions received by personal meeting.

You ask what data are needed. The BEST data are the FRESH impressions received when meeting a person. Any you meet now (worth writing about later on) you could note down in a notebook IN JUST a FEW words, your impressions. Such things are very useful. Besides that it is necessary to have some data on the works done by your Portraits (literary, dramatic, or other), some anecdotes about them, etc.

Most and Voltaire are of course needed in such a book. But the majority should be LIVING contemporaries not dead ones. And also: people more or less known in the world. Neither Most nor Volt. are known now, except by a very few Anglo-American readers. An exception must be made for them, of course. We would go over your L.M.L. and see whom you mention and of whom you could write. Also some that you met in Russia, Sweden and later on in Germany. (Kate Kelwita, for instance).

When you'll begin to make a list of people to write about, you will find PLENTY, more than necessary for a book. The book should not be too big, just of average size. And the pages about EACH person NOT TOO MANY.

As to the \$200. that I will have to return to Joe G. in case they get another translator, why worry about it now? I said in my letter to Joe that I would return it when I shall be able. Besides, now that I will have to revise the first part again, something will have to be paid for it, and so it will not be \$200 that I will have to return but much less. We'll see about it later.

You will find that RR wrote a very beautiful letter. He is not the man to misunderstand.

The copy of your letter to Ann Lord (of Nov. 4) which you sent me in your last letter, is very fine and full of warm feeling. I don't see why Ann has taken umbrage. If she thinks \$15 not enough, she might have written you about it anyhow. Some people are strange. But may be she has trouble with her boy.

Well, enough for today, dear. Nothing new. Am cleaning out some mail, while waiting for the revised MSS of R. to come. Expect here soon.

Things per Sobel received. Splendid. I wrote you already about it.

The \$85 check not here yet. But I suppose it will come soon.

Love from both of us. I embrace you, dearest girl.

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In haste, love

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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*carbon copy sent  
to the A. E.*

Montreal Feb 5/35.

Dearest Ash. I really have nothing much to write about to day. But there is a fast sailing Thursday. I don't want to lose that chance to drop you a line since there are so few fast steamers except the Italian and the German at this time of the year. And I had to add even a stamp to the exchequer of either Hitler or Mussolini. Not that there is much difference between them and other countries. It is merely a slight degree. But little as it is it is preferable to the two abortive Napoleons in Europe. As I said I want to take advantage of the Olympic to send this.

The shock over the failure of letters to reach you gives me no peace. So from now on I will send a carbon copy to the A.E. No use taking another chance. 'ts bad enough that you remained without my letters informing you of the sale of your Russian translation and the money sent you for it. But it is even worse that you remained without Rudolf's letters. Heaven only knows how dearly you will have to pay for it in new material to translate. It gives me a sinking of the heart. But of course it is really not Rudolf's fault. He wrote you immediately as he had notified me. I suppose you informed you of the revision he was about to make. He could not imagine that his letters will go astray. It is also not his fault that he transferred one chapter from the second part of the MS to the first. After all I suggested that the book should appear in two parts. Naturally I had to make some changes. All that would not have mattered if only his letters had reached you. It is too damned rotten luck you have my own Ash. Well, no use crying over something that can not be undone. But from now on I really think you should get your important mail o/o the A.E. It is much safer there. I cabled you a week ago this Thursday to that effect. I hope the cable reached you.

Dearest I hope you agree with my suggestion in my last letter that you will have to decide to translate the whole MS now that R. has learned from Govioi Friede that ~~large~~ books have good sale. Besides, I am certain they will want to publish the whole stuff in one volume. They could easily judge by the stuff you have already translated what the work consists of. Also you could probably tell them approximately how ~~many~~ many pages the rest ~~will make~~ will make. Do you think you might? I know it would facilitate their decision and also it would enable them to start on the setting up while you do the rest of the MS. I expect to hear from you, my dear by return mail. Another thing, you should write Joe Goldman directly you reconsider your letter to him, I mean if you agree with me that you ought to do the whole MS. Else there might be other complications, and ~~as~~ as there was because you waited so long in writing Rudolf about the outs. Anyhow, I will feel very much relieved when I hear from you in answer to my last weeks letter which contained the letter to me from Rudolf. Keep that letter for me please.

I wish I could write cheerful news about my doings. There is nothing to tell. The drama lectures drag on and there seems to be no chance whatever of having other meetings. No one to help, not a soul came forward except the first two people, an Englishman, Gordon Whitehead and a Jewish Canadian woman a Mrs Aron. Of the two Whitehead has continued to do his damndest but it has done no good. Outside of the fifty subs we have not drawn more than twenty people for single admission. Well, the or

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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deal will soon be over like so many others in my life. But you may believe me when I say it has been a hell of a job to continue. I had a good meeting last Friday, Jewish, a very alert, earnest audience of young people. I spoke on the element of ~~sex in life~~ sex in life. It was not a very large audience, as usual I had competition, a Jewish play was given the same evening. Still two hundred people attended the meeting. The gratifying part, however, was the quality of the audience and the real interest of my hearers in so delicate a subject. I shall have two more Jewish lectures. They help out with the living expenses.

As far as I know now Milly Desser and I will return to Toronto the 15th of March. I will have some lectures there which the new group will arrange, mostly it will deal with some phase of sex, birth control, the revolt of youth and possibly crime. They are the only subjects that draw. And I simply can't afford to face further difficulties. My address in Toronto will again be 471 Brunswick Ave. But keep on writing me here until the 15th of next month.

I have not heard from Roger in weeks. He wrote me before the holidays that he would be in Washington all of Jan and would be very busy there. You can imagine how anxiously I am awaiting some word from him what to expect in re a visa. The situation is not very favorable. That rat Hearst has rounded up all the black and reactionary elements to introduce some bills against aliens. I see by the Times that a rotten Women's patriotic society has demanded the dismissal of two people in the Federal employ, one is Jackson who was so active in the Sacco Vanzetti campaign. I am surprised my name was not mentioned because when I was in Wash last March Marshall and Jackson were on the committee to sponsor my meeting. Also they attended the reception Cliff had arranged for me. If that should be discovered the two men are sure to fly out. It is outrageous that under a pseudo Liberal government the reactionary forces should be able to do so much mischief. But it does and of course it can not but make my chances less hopeful. Well, if I am denied reentry I will sail back the first of May or close to it. It will be nice to go straight to St Tropez instead of Nice. It's lovely in Bon Espirit in May. I hope you and Emmy can proceed me, we can celebrate our Widersehn in our own lovely garden. I pray that I may be able to cable you some time next month

Something definite. I am so weary of hanging fire all the time.

Dearest Sash you know how critical I am of cinemas. Well, last Saturday, Shane and his wife, both comrades from New York, he is the organizer here of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union, invited Milly and myself for a spree. I had seen in the papers the announcement of a picture called The Fountain, I thought it was O'Neill's play in film. We had ~~my~~ my faithful English knight who has worked so hard for the meetings, Gordon Whitehead with us, and he told me it was a picture of a novel by an English writer, Charles Morgan. Well, to make a long story short it was the most perfect artistic picture I had seen. It was magnificently played by the three principle characters, two men and the leading woman whose name is Ann Harding. I can't go into the story except to say that it deals with an English girl married to a German officer and her youthful friend also an Englishman during the war. The two fall in love while the German husband is at the front. He comes back a wreck and the wife completely dedicates herself to his recovery resolutely shutting out her infatuation with the younger man. The husband however is ~~obnoxious~~

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 5, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Em[ma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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senses her pentup feelings almost immediately. Well, his attitude, as in deed also that of the young British officers, to the woman is the most delicate and understanding ever presented in the English language. It is so delicate and fine, so large and yet so intimate tragic I don't know when I have been so moved. In addition there were some exquisite lines which of course are contained in the novel. I have promised myself to read it just as soon as I can get hold of it. The atmosphere is more Russian or Scandinavian, not at all British or American, and the characters too have the Russian quality and depth. As to the acting it was supreme. I hope the picture may get to Nice. For I am most anxious for Emmy and you to see it.

I would like to write you about some books I have read recently, and the one by Wassermann I am reading now, *KERHOVEN'S THIRD EXISTANCE*, a psychoanalytical novel of Wassermann himself. But I have no time to day. I still have to complete my notes for tomorrow's lecture on the present theatre and drama in Russia. Six plays just appeared in English. They are poor stuff except two *SQUARING THE CIRCLE* by Kataev and *FEAR*, by Afinogenov. The latter is really the Prof Ramsin case. But even that is second hand. Judging by the review in *Posledni of Gorkis* two recent plays they also are not grande chose. I'll write about them later on perhaps when I get to Toronto. I shall have more time there because I will not prepare new lectures. I have enough stuff prepared here for the balance of my stay in Canada.

I will mail this when the afternoon mail arrives as there may be a letter from you. Meanwhile goodbye dear heart. It must be getting nice and warm in Nice. I guess you will be glad to get some sunshine. I am looking forward to your letter telling me how you liked my choice of material for your suite and coat that Kate's cousin brought you.

Love to the kid and loads of it to you.

Em

no mail from you today

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Feb. 5, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Harriet M. mailed you letter this morning.

Waiting now, and I don't know when I shall mail this. But there are a few points I want to note down now, so as not to forget them.

First of all, the Nation, clippings, notes of your lectures and the RINCON arrived today. All OK.

Another thing: In the P. A. S. just received, of the date of Jan. 10th, in the report about the Fedr. Conference, on page 10, last column -- there is a report delivered at the Conference by Longbard, of Toronto. In it he says that "maybe his group is in touch with the comrades in Europe and that they mean 'send help for the political prisoners through Comrade Berkman'".

Now, I have never heard from Longbard, or from anyone in Toronto, for years already (from Longbard again, I think) and I have not received any money for any political since I have transferred the Fund to Berlin (to R.K.), years ago.

Now, that report in the P.A.S. may cause some misunderstanding, especially among those who actually receive money for the political (for instance, Wratshny, Yelensky, etc.) They may be wondering what I have done with the money received from Longbard in Toronto. As I say, I have never received any money from Toronto for political, not in ; are.

It may be well for you to inquire of Longbard what he really means. And I am going to write to Wratshny about it. NOT for publication, but for aim to investigate the matter.

Yelensky of Chicago has never been friendly to me, in former years. Now, he may begin to wonder about that alleged money from Toronto. That is why I must write about it to Wratshny.

No news here. The revised MSB of R. did not arrive yet. Nor did I ever receive the magazine Dr. Robinson was to send. The \$85 has also not arrived yet.

That new number of the P. A. S. is much more interesting than former ones.

In haste, love

P.S. The P.A.S. gives the man's name as LONGBARD, but of course it must be the Langbord to whose address I wrote you in Toronto. I have just written to him (471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, Ont.) asking him to straighten the matter in the P.A.S., because it may otherwise lead to misunderstandings. Or, in case he or his group had actually sent me money for the political, then he should at once notify me WHEN it was, HOW MUCH, in what way sent (check, post office or registered) and all the details, so that the thing may be investigated. And he should also himself investigate at his end. And what receipts he has for the money -- if he sent it. I mean receipts from bank or post etc.

If you think it necessary, dear, please write to Langbord about the matter. I told L. that some letters etc. have been lost here during last Nov. and Dec.,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Feb. 5, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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I really don't think that anything from the Toronto people has been sent to me. May be some mistake in getting it into L's report. But in any case the matter must be cleared up at once.

I still have here the letter of Jeanne Levey you wanted me to return to you.

Will do so in my next. R's letter I will send you later as I need it just now.

Anyhow, he wrote a very beautiful letter and he is not the man to misunderstand.

Just now Emy rushed in in great glee. She sold a pair of the stockings brought by Mrs. Sobel -- sold it for 25 fr! Good idea that Stella and Syd Sobel (of Brooklyn, who was in Nice about a year and a half ago) sent her stockings. Emy is gradually selling whatever things she has and seems quite happy about it. For as a matter of fact, this 25 fr. is coming very handy, for we just have 10 fr. in the house. That's all that is left of the 300 fr. we borrowed from May in St. Tr. It is about time that \$85 check would come, but so far no sign of it.

Will go again to Amexco tomorrow, but dear, better write to this address, and if important letter, register it. The Amexco is too far from here and we are not spending much these days for carfare. But do not worry, dear, we will not starve till the \$85 comes. E. has learned to be very economical, makes a meal out of a few francs. Shows a fine spirit and thinks it a great joke that we have to figure now whether we can afford to take the Amexco car when necessary to go downtown. This 25 fr. we have now is enough to live a whole week, she tells me. So, what more can one want?

So far, then, all is OK. I embrace you affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 5 [New York to] Emma Goldman, [Montreal] / John Haynes Holmes. — 1 p. ; 26 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Max Nettlau Archive.

February 5, 1935.

AGN.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have your letter this morning, and its coming anticipates one that I was planning to write you, for I saw Roger Baldwin yesterday. We have been slow in getting together as we have both of us been out of town at intervals, and usually the wrong intervals. So yesterday, at the regular weekly meeting of the Civil Liberties Union, we got together for the first time since I saw you in Montreal.

We talked over your problem and I am sorry to report that Roger feels that, for the moment at least, there is little hope of being able to do anything for you. "There isn't a chance," was Roger's word, and I feel that he knows better than any of the rest of us, alas. He bases his judgment upon what he says is the reaction of the Washington mind on the present anti-Red mania which is running wild in this country at just this moment. I can testify as to the seriousness of this epidemic which, for reasons I can't understand, seems to have sprung up and to be overwhelming us all at once. I don't think we have seen anything like it since the deportation delirium years ago. I suppose it is a part of the insane nationalism which has been sweeping the world of late, and has perhaps just now caught our country in epidemic form. Hearst is raging, the American Legion is in a mad fury, and all reactionary groups are joining in the cry. Yesterday, at the meeting of the Union, we had report of bills introduced into two legislatures outlawing Socialists and Communists from the official ballot. In I don't know how many legislatures, bills are now being considered and will probably be passed imposing oaths of allegiance upon all teachers. I ran smack into the situation in Atlanta, Georgia, last week, where I was scheduled for a lecture for a Jewish society. The American Legion kicked up such a rumpus that the District Attorney actually went before the Grand Jury to consider my arrest and the suppression of the meeting. The most conspicuous result of the current insanity is of course the defeat of the World Court. These conditions are indubitable, and Roger says they have created a state of mind in the administration which makes even the suggestion of your admission into the country impossible at the present moment. He advises against our even making mention of the matter. My hope is that the storm will blow by as fast as it has arisen. You know how these things go! But just now, I have to agree most reluctantly in Roger's judgment.

I am interested in your mention of Vladeck, whom I know very well and admire very much. I think I will get in touch with him, not that I have any hope, but I want to know what's on his mind.

Ye Gods, what a world! It seems as though we were like the frog in the well - jumping up one foot only to fall back two. I know you will yield to no despair, that's not your way, but I am sorry from my very heart that you have to meet such conditions of misunderstanding and antagonism.

Please remember me to your charming secretary.

Very sincerely yours, (Signed) John Haynes Holmes.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935?] Feb. 6 [New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.



15. Charlton St. Feb. 6th

Dearest:

I was so glad to get your letter, with enclosures. I was beginning to worry though Milly told me that R. had heard from you twice.

Here there is very little new. I keep pretty close to the nouse. Last week I took the Rockers to dinner at the Wovschins, but their rather naive support of the Communist regime bored R. I imagine. I wanted to interest them in his book. The Covici people want to be financed to the tune of \$2000, which after consulting Saxe, seems too much money. Jay who was here last week talked terms with them. Of course, it would be better to have a publisher handle the work even if it cost more than getting it out themselves because they have access to distributing centers and the machinery. They are in favor of getting it out in one volume.

Your letter to Schmaulhausen was most interesting. He lectured at our school last month but there was such a blizzard that night and my eye was not behaving I didn't dare venture out. I am sorry now.

Covici Freide want to get the book out for \$5, not \$4. I haven't seen Milly since they moved but I am going over there soon.

I had the enclosed from Holmes some time ago and wrote thanking him. He has influence but I imagine Vladek has more than anyone. He told Jay he would be in Washington this week and was going to take the matter up. Dubinsky undoubtedly got the extension for Rudolf and he got Green to write a letter as well, which I imagine helped, though now you see Green has quarreled with the President over the auto code.

Davy had his physical examination in school yesterday. He gained 10 lbs this year and grew 4 inches and is in much better shape than this time last year according to the records. He is learning to skate with Paul Robeson Jr. and goes swimming and takes to all sports with great delight. Ian got excellent marks in Columbia for the midterm exams and has just started a new term. He likes it very much.

Kate's cousin is a very dependable person. She must have seen Sasha during the end of January. We ought to get some word by next week.

Ruth is working very hard. They put her on full time January 1st, so she works from 9 to 5. She feels fairly well and plans to work till April 1st, when she is taking a 6 months' leave of the department. She says she will write you soon. They have to give up their N.Y. apartment March 31st and they are looking for a place in New Jersey for the Spring and Summer.

Congratulations on your success as a press agent. Even these hard times you could get a job easy in this country as a press representative when you put out such excellent copy and get so much space for your client!

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935?] Feb. 6 [New York to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / Stella [Ballantine]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Teddy is plagging away at my head. I pass every day and seem to be very busy. I don't know where the time goes. We had a lovely evening night before last with the McGees, who both sent you lots of love. Bert is not at all well and Harold is sending her South for a few weeks. She is as thin as a lath, poor kid, sinous trouble.

We saw Katherine Cornell in Romeo and Juliet last week and were both rather disappointed. We haven't been to any plays except that one, lack of money.

I must drop Jeanne a line and return my neighbor's machine. The boys send you their love, so does Katie who is here for dinner tonight. She is having a hard struggle and looking for a job. Her husband got a divorce last September and he allows her \$75 a month for herself and the two kids. With the present cost of living, rent, etc. it doesn't go very far for 3 people.

I encl ose a notice from the Freiheit which came today. Remember me to Milly Dessar and tell her I hope we will meet sometime. Poor Eve Langbord is still without work and her friends are moving to Virginia. We tried our best to do something for her but apparently she is too small or something or hasn't had enough experience.

Devoted love,

Stella.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 6, New York [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Abe Bluestein]. — 2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

Libertarian Publishing Society  
c/o T.A.S.  
45 West 17th Street 5385  
New York, N.Y.  
February 6th, 1935

Dear Comrade

The Libertarian Publishing Society is sending you a complimentary copy of its first pamphlet "The Revolutionary Movement in Spain" by M. Dashar. We know that you are interested in the activities of the movement all over the world and we therefore want to keep you posted on what little we are doing in America. Let us know your opinion of this pamphlet both as to contents and appearance. T

The Libertarian Publishing Society grew out of the attempts of our comrade, Emma Goldman, to get the comrades together on some common minimum basis. We are all agreed on the absolute necessity of modern Revolutionary literature in English language. To that effect comrade E.G., gave a lecture for the benefit of the movement and the proceeds have served as the initial funds for printing this, our first pamphlet.

We intend, of course, to print more pamphlets in the near future and we are all in agreement not merely to reprint the old classics. We want to build up a literature that shows awareness of the present critical situation throughout the world, that offers our interpretation and points of view and presents the probable future courses of action that our movement will have to adopt. These are not problems that can be handled all in one brochure, but more or less define the type of pamphlets we are looking for.

With this in mind, we shall welcome suggestions and cooperation on your part, since we believe that you are more acquainted with our literature in other languages and may be able to help us with proper arrangements and translations, or securing translations of brochures that we might want to print.



## The Emma Goldman Papers

861114152

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 6, New York [to Emma Goldman, Montreal] / [Abe Bluestein].—  
2 p. ; 26 × 18 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5386

Please answer soon, comrade, and let us know what you think of  
the above proposal.

Sincerely yours

rely

Dear Com. Goldman -

This is a copy of the letter we've been  
sending to a number of prominent  
comrades. We hope that you'll like  
this first pamphlet. We expect to  
put out more. We've sent 25 copies to  
Com. Bernstein for distribution.  
Com. yours - A. Bluestein  
See'y.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 6, St. Louis, Mo. [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / Ross Winn. —  
1 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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6422  
MILAND 1376

*Philip Rollhaus, Jr.*

ARCHITECT

606 CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK BLDG.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Feb. 6th. 1935

Dear Miss Emma:

Some day I am going to answer a letter as soon as I get it and break a long standing record of mine. I received your letter just 47 days ago, and for 47 days I have been trying to write a letter to you, a letter with something in it besides the commonplace things people usually write, but being a very commonplace person, I suppose I will have to confine myself to writing about commonplace things.

Your letter was misplaced for several weeks and I had forgotten the name and address of Mr. Ben Capen, and it was just tonight that I found the letter. I am going to try and get in touch with them as soon as possible. I always want to know people who knew father, especially those who were in sympathy with his views.

It certainly appears that you have taken on a huge task in trying to awaken the people now. Few seem to care to be aroused either. Since the war it seems the whole world has gone to sleep. So many people seem satisfied to let things go as the capitalists are pleased to have them go. No one with any sort of ability has come forward since you left that could organize the people or who would not sell out afterwards. The people have been gradually suffled for the past 16 years here in the U.S. without a whimper until now nothing short of a revolution would ever give them the freedom of speech that they enjoyed when father was living. I wonder what would happen if he were living now and suddenly broke forth with the publication of the "Firebrand"? In all it's glowing comments on the powers that be? I am afraid that "Firebrand" would be only a rizzle with no more support than would be given it now. That does not mean that he would not be fighting as he always did fight. The people now become actually frightened at the audacity of the priest, Coughlin, for his outspoken condemnation of the existing order of things.

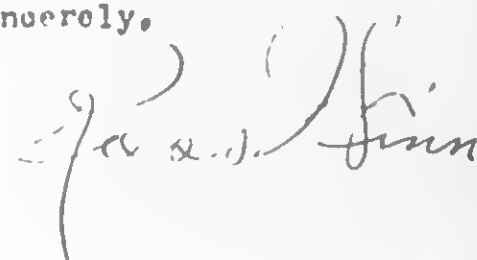
I am working on a steady job with a rather small salary, however in the next few months I hope to be on my feet and want to help you in the work, it will not be much but I can send something every couple of weeks or month. I would like to help otherwise too. Is there anyway that I can do so?

Am writing to Miss Inglis soon, relative to sending father's papers. I am eager to have them placed where they will be of some good.

Mother was well when I heard from her last week. She said for me to send you her regards when I wrote again. She is nearly as bad as I am about writing.

Hoping to hear from you again very soon, I am,

Yours sincerely,



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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 7, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

*Permission to reproduce or quote in any form must be obtained from the Tamiment Library, New York University.*

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 7, 1935.

Mr. Arthur Leonard Ross,  
1 Cedar Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Arthur:

Thank you for your short note and the royalties statement of Knopf. It is to weep to see how ridiculous the sale is of *Living My Life*. But what will you, my dear, when the publisher buries the book and never mentions it again? Knopf didn't even find it necessary to include *Living My Life* in his Christmas advertising. But that is an old wound which will never cease bleeding, I am sure. So we must let it go on.

I enclose a copy of a letter I received from John Haynes Holmes. You will see that my outlook for a re-entry is anything but rosy. In fact, it looks black to me and hopeless. It is absurd to expect the present anti-foreign mania to subside within the next month or two. And I cannot possibly sit around here and wait much longer. The truth is I would sail back the middle of next month, but unfortunately the ship companies insist on payment for transportation. I haven't got it nor do I know how I am going to exist in France since it is impossible to earn a sou there. Not that I believe that my life is so valuable. I really see no reason why one goes on living in this dreadful world of ours. But evidently one's will to life is more dominant than one's reason so one stupidly goes on swimming against the tide.

For sometime I have been going about with an idea of another book. I cannot say that I cherish that idea because of the agony the process of writing will entail. Something about personalities who have criss-crossed my life. Some of them have, of course, been mentioned in my autobiography, but there it was casually done. In any new venture I would treat them more extensively and add a number of others who have been in my life or whom I have met. Friends in Chicago are trying to raise a fund for it through private subscription. Even if they succeed, it will hardly be enough to secure me long enough to create the book. I haven't the remotest idea what could be done in New York along that line. Do you think there is a possibility of approaching people who are likely to be interested to subscribe to the fund?

Another thing is to approach some publisher. My experience with Knopf's handling of my book hasn't inclined me very favourably to publishers. True, you performed the miracle in getting so large an advance. But, after all, the book was not written for money and it will remain a source of grief to me that it reached so few people. The present time being what it is I naturally don't expect any advance to compare even partially with what you got for me for my autobiography. But, of course, I would

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 7, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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- 2 -

'have' to insist on some advance provided one could find a publisher at all interested in the idea. If I mistake not, you are very close to Simon and Schuster. Would you care to talk it over with them? For your information, not for theirs, I wish to say that Covici Friede have expressed interest to a friend of mine, but I am not very keen on them. From what I have heard about their integrity they are not very dependable. In any event, I will leave them until the very last. I certainly wouldn't go back to Knopf. He doesn't advertise and he takes no pains whatever to push a work, though he has been decent in many other ways. Let me know if you care to approach Simon and Schuster and what they say.

The personalities would, of course, contain among others Frank Harris, Shaw, Wells, Rebecca West, and a number of others.

Perhaps Simon and Schuster would also be interested in a book of essays such as the Place of the Individual in Society, Communism and a lot of other things of interest at present, but mainly the book of personalities.

I enjoyed the visit of Belle, though I didn't see her often enough. I liked her friend and yours I take it, Mrs. Stark. She is leaving for Florida to-day and will bring you my regards before this letter reaches you.

I am remaining here until the middle of March and may then go to Toronto for a month or six weeks.

I wonder if you happen to know anybody who is close enough to the Roosevelts and would undertake to approach them for me. It is an old story that the lower the grade of the official the more lacking in courage he or she is. That is why Roger is probably right when he feels hopeless about any result from MacCormack or Perkins. Anyway write me a good old time letter. I need cheering. I don't remember when I have been in such dumps as now.

Give my love to Matty, Belle, the boys and take a lot of it for yourself.

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 7, Montreal [to] Arthur Leonard Ross, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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Another thing is to approach the publisher. My experience with Knopf's handling of my book hasn't inclined me very favorably to publishers. True, you performed the miracle in getting so large an advance. But, after all, the book was not written for money and it will remain a source of grief to me that it reached so few people. The present time being what it is I naturally don't expect any advance to compare even partially with what you got for me for my autobiography. But, of course, I would

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3177

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Perhaps Simon and Schuster would also be interested in a book of essays such as the Place of the Individual in Society, Communism and a lot of other things of interest at present, but mainly the book of personalities.

I enjoyed the visit of Bello, though I didn't see her often enough. I liked her friend and yours I take it, Mrs. Stark. She is leaving for Florida to-day and will bring you my regards before this letter reaches you.

I am remaining here until the middle of March and may then go to Toronto for a month or six weeks.

I wonder if you happen to know anybody who is close enough to the Roosevelts and would undertake to approach them for me. It is an old story that the lower the grade of the official the more looking in one can get he or she is. That is why Roger is probably right when he feels hopeless about any result from MacGonack or Perkins. Anyway write me a good old time letter. I need cheering. I don't come back when I have been in such dumps as now.

Give my love to Betty, Bello, the boys and take a lot of it for yourself.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 7, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Feb.

Montreal Aug 7th 35

Sash, my Dear. Yesterday your and Emrys letters of the 24th and 26th of Jan reached me. Emrys was dated the 27th. That means that the letter was not mailed in Nice before that day. Certainly it got here quickly only ten days. That is a speedy trip at this time of the year. But it is funny that the one dated the 24th should come at the same time. Anyhow it was a holiday to get two letters from you and E in one day. I needed some cheer I can tell you. For along with your letter came one from John Haynes Holmes copy of which I inclose. You will see that the small fraction of hopes I entertained about my reentry to America is now as good as shattered. For it is silly to expect that the new anti foreign phobia started by the Hearst papers is going to blow over within the next two months. And as I can not continue here indefinitely, or want to, I will have to make up my mind to sail back. Haynes Holmes is to see Valdek and find out what he had done in re my case. I wrote you in one of my letters that Jeanne "every" had seen him and he had assured her he would go after McGrady who is in the department of labor. If Valdek too, has achieved nothing or feels as Roger does there will be no sense in hanging on much longer after March 15th when I am through with lectures here.

Well, its a hell of a situation to be between and bet wixt. So far I have not even the money to sale much less to live on in St Tropez. And as you too are broke I don't see whats to become of us. True Jeanne is trying to raise my fare. But what after? Sketches, you say. dear heart I hate like the devil to throw cold water on your plan. But there is no use whatever to build on that. Our past experience should convince you that there is no market for our things. ESQUIRE was the first and only exception and so were Harpers and Eroury. They are no likely to take any thing again soon. And I know no other publications who will. It would not harm to try of course. But to build on it would be the hight of folly. In anyevent it would not solve my problem, if you could dispose of an occasional sketch. It certainly would not bring enough to support three people. Would it dush? Besides you will really have to make up your mind to finish Rudolf's book. It is unthinkable to have in one volume translations by two different people. I don't know of any one Joe could find who would equal the quality of your translation. How then is it possible to have the book in patches? You simply can't hurt Rudolf with such an arrangement. And I am sure you will not want to. I know dearest that your suggestion of another translator was motivated by your desire not to hold up the completion of the work. But that was when you did not know of the interest of a publisher and also because you felt so rotten. Now that the work goes better and quicker and also that a publisher is on hand willing to get the stuff out in one volume, I fear you'll have to do the entire job. That means no sketches until you will be through. That will also mean no other income except the amount still due you and some addition for the typing and paper. Under the circumstances ~~xxx~~ I could not add to your burdens. No, I must get some money somewhere and somehow ~~xxx~~ at least enough to pull through the summer.

Well, I have written Arthur Ross to day to see Simon and Shuster in re the suggestion of a book of personalities I have met. I asked him to find out whether they are interested and if so would they pay some kind of an advance? Of course that will mean selling myself to the devil with the thought ever pressing on my mind that I will have to write. But

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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I don't see any other way out. Jeanne has undertaken to raise a fund to enable me to write. But as I would not consent to any kind of a public appeal she will probably not raise much. In New York there is no one to undertake the job of seeing people privately, nor are there many sufficiently interested who would contribute. Well, I will see. The next six weeks should decide matters one way or another. Meanwhile I am in the dumps and worn out.

I wrote you that I plan to return to Toronto for a month or so and try for a new set of lectures on sex themes. To day I heard from the secretary of the group that the comrades suggest 15 cents admission. Preposterous. One would have to draw three hundred people just for the expense of the meeting. I have no intention of consenting to such miserly propositions. It is all tommy rot that those who work can not afford 25 or 35 cents. The cinemas are packed whenever you go to one. The Communist meetings when addressed by well known speakers are packed at \$1 and 75 cents admission. Only our own people can never rise above puny ideas and puny suggestions. Well, I am tired working for landlords, the press and printers. If I can't have meetings that will draw and pay I'd rather take a much needed rest for a month and sail back just as soon as ships go from Montreal. I can't drag myself to Halifax that is to awful a trip of 36 hours from here. And as I am not likely to even be permitted to go via the states I will have to hold out here before I can sail. I will see how the comrades react to my letter insisting on an admission to will at least hold out hopes of some supplies and then decide on my next step.

Early next week I ought to have a letter from you in reply to my cable which I sent a week ago to day. At least you know now that Rudolf's letters have also been lost. A nice Ya Tebe I am. Anyhow I have decided to write you in duplicate letters one to your Apt and one to the A.E.

About your Apt I wonder whether Mrs Sobel would not take it off your hands at least for the summer. If not I fear you will have to give it up my dear. It is too much to keep up rent over summer. Besides if you and E want me to ~~share~~ your place in the autumn we'd have to find a larger Apt. I can't bear to live in such close quarters where each is in the way of another. I have lived alone so much for years now I am no longer able to live in too close proximity. Besides, I have always maintained that privacy is almost more important than food. In other words you and E would have to move in the autumn anyway, so what sense is there in keeping up the present place? Of course my dearest I don't want to impose anykind of a suggestion on you and E. It is only in case you two kids want this old lady with you for ~~the next~~ next winter. For the rest you two must decide as you think best. April is already lovely in Bon Esprit though it some times rains considerably. But spring rain is not so difficult to endure.

Dush the last Posledni I got yesterday had the 17th missing. Please see that I get all the copies. I am especially interested now that the first article began about the concentration camps. It promises to be extremely interesting. One can already see that the man can write. By the way, wouldn't be a good idea to go after the rights of translation? If you start early you might get it. Is there anybody in Paris who could get you in touch with Posledni or the author himself? He seems to be in Finland now. Better try. The series will probably run in the Posledni a long time. Perhaps you'd be through with Rudolf then. Anyway, try for the rights

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

881209139

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 7, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / [Emma Goldman]. —  
3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

It has not been excessively cold here. At least I did not  
feel the cold very much. But that is due to my staying in so much. I am  
so busy most of the time and so fagged out from lack of sleep, I have been  
going on as I and four hours sleep I never go out at all except to my  
lessons and then it is either by street car or someone comes for me  
in an auto. I am fortunate in having a very warm flat. Most fortunate how  
ever has been the freedom from colds so far. Knock wood. No I am alright.  
Physically except frightfully tired all the time. But I am mentally wretched  
I hated all the time to burden you my dearest. But really the struggle in  
Toronto and here on this visit has been bitter hard and all for naught.  
Joe Deaser was not far from the truth when he wrote me the chances in U.  
are hopeless now. They have proven that to the last degree. Just think my  
years drudgery has not even enabled me to pay back all the money sent me  
for my trip. I still owe \$150 and I haven't the remotest idea when I will  
ever be able to pay them back. In other words Canada gave me nothing ex  
cept heart aches and worry. I drew my living from the sale of my articles  
and some money I had left from the A. tour. Not even the amount of my return  
passage will I have unless Toronto makes a better showing. The most painful  
thing however is that our comrades are too dull to understand that even  
I must live (not that I myself see the need of it). Well, das ist sine alte  
Geschichte as you know.

Sash my dear This is the second letter this week  
one sailed away in the Olympic to day. This will sail on the Ile de France  
Saturday. So you have no cause for complaint.

~  
Devoted love.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

781229006

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma Goldman].—  
5 p.; 29 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 8, 1935.

Nettiau

Dear, dear friend:

I have your letter of January 12th. I am terribly sorry to have hurt you. Believe me I had no intention to do it. I understood perfectly that in referring to the "innermost wish" of the Spanish woman to have broods of children you were teasing me and that you meant it in a joke. Those who know me more intimately than you, dear comrade, know perfectly well that I appreciate humour because I have a considerably developed sense of it myself. How do you suppose I would have survived my struggle if I lacked that sense? But there are certain things which somehow don't lend themselves to joking. And one of them is the male contention that woman loves to have broods of children. Please don't feel hurt again when I tell you that like the rest of your sex you really know nothing about woman. You take too much for granted. I would have to talk with Spanish women myself to get beneath the age-long tradition which has put her into the sexual straight-jacket. I am sure that I would get quite a different picture than you have painted of her.

You charge me with having a hasty and superficial opinion about the Spanish mother from my short visit in Spain. You forget, dear comrade, that I had been thrown together with Spanish men and women in America for over a period of thirty-five years. We had quite a Spanish movement when Esteve was alive. Not only did I know all the comrades merely in a public way from meetings or gatherings, but I knew their private lives. I nursed their wives in child birth and I was with them and the male comrades in a social way. Long before I went to Spain I knew the relation between Spanish men and women. As I knew the relation between the Italian men and women. My visit in Spain merely verified all that I had learned from them over many years. And what is it that I have learned? It is that all Latin men still treat their wives, or their daughters, as inferiors and consider them as mere breeding machines as the cave-man did. And not only the Latin men. My connection with the German movement gave me the same definite impression. In other words, with the exception of the Scandinavians and the Anglo-Saxons, the most modern is the old Adam in his inhibitions to woman. He is something like most Gentiles are to the Jew when you scratch deep down to their inner being you will find an anti-semitic streak lurking somewhere in their make-up. Now, of course, dear comrade, you call that "terrible Russian rigorousness and severity." Aside of the fact that you are the only one of my friends who have discovered this trait in me I wish to say it is nothing of the kind. When one feels deeply one's expression sounds "rigorous and severe". And I do feel the position of woman very intensely. I have seen too many tragedies in the relation between the sexes; I have seen too many broken bodies and maimed spirits from the sex slavery of woman not to feel the matter deeply or to express my indignation against the attitude of most of you gentlemen.

All your assurance notwithstanding I wish to say that I have yet to meet the woman who wants to have many children. That doesn't mean that I ever for a moment denied the fact that most women want to have a child, although that, too, has been exaggerated by the male. I have known quite a number of women, feminine to the last degree,

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who nevertheless lack that supposed-to-be inborn trait of motherhood or longing for the child. There is no doubt the exception. But, as you know, the exception proves the rule. Well, granted that every woman wants to become a mother. But unless she is densely ignorant with an exaggerated trait of passivity she wants only as many children as she can decide to have and, I am sure, that the Spanish woman makes no exception. Certainly habits and traditions play a tremendous part in creating artificial desires that may become a second nature. The church, especially the Catholic Church as you know yourself, has done its utmost to impress upon woman that she must live up to the dicta of God to multiply. But would it interest you to know that among the women who apply to birth control clinics the Catholics regardless of the hold the priest has over them represent a very large percentage. You may suggest that in America they have already become "infected with the horror of horrors" of limiting the number of offspring. Well, I would be willing to put it to a test, if it were possible to reach the women in Spain with lectures on birth control and birth control methods. Just how many would demonstrate your romantic conception of what they want or my suggestion of "artificial" limitation of offspring. I am afraid, dear comrade, you would lose in the bet.

Your interpretation of matriarchy as meaning that the mother must keep her sons tied to her apron strings, accept his earnings and act the generous godmother in giving him pocket money was to say the least very amusing to me. To me this merely indicates the unconscious revenge of the enslaved female on the male. But it doesn't indicate the least freedom of either the man or the woman. Besides matriarchy means more to me than this cleavage which exists between mother and son or father and daughter. Where such conditions exist no one is free. There is ample proof for that among Spanish people. Thus our comrade Shapiro after months in Spain told me how strict girls are kept and watched over by their parents. Under no circumstances are they permitted to go out anywhere alone, much less to be alone even with the men they are in love with and are to marry. The result of this, I must again use the term antediluvian relationship, is a widespread venereal disease. That means that the young man though in love and engaged to be married must find satisfaction in the prostitute condemned by the very respectable woman to safeguard her respectability. Well, whatever you may object to in the American relationship between the sexes (you seem to love the Americans, don't you?) One thing is certain venereal disease has been reduced almost in half as a result of the natural camaraderie which exists between young people in the United States. At least that has been accomplished in America whatever the <sup>other</sup> faults of the country may be. I assure, dear comrade, I know the faults of America not only better than those who live outside of her but even many Americans and you will admit that I have never hesitated to criticize and condemn these faults. But I insist that the continued prejudices between the sexes makes both the Latin man and woman abnormally conscious of their sex and since they cannot meet in freedom they find other ways of expression likely as not much more "abnormal and artificial."

Aside of all these considerations it is the continuation of the conservatism of woman which has undoubtedly been a great contributory force to the reaction in Spain, the complete collapse of everything worthwhile in Germany, and the continued existence of Mussolini. Or will you deny the fact that the first thing after the Spanish women were given the vote was to vote back black reaction? Or will you deny the fact that the German women have been driven back

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to the Kirche and Kinder without as much as a protest? Or that the Italian women have been hurled back at least fifty years in their old position as mere sex objects? Heaven knows I hold no brief for the American woman. I know the majority is still as conservative and as much in the clutches of the church as the women of the countries I have mentioned. But I do insist that there is in America a large minority of women advanced women, if you please, who will fight to the last drop of their blood for the gain which they have made physical and intellectual and for their rights to equality with the man. Anyway, dear comrade, it seems futile to argue this matter between us. We will never agree. It is a commentary, however, on how little theories ~~reflect~~ <sup>reflect</sup> inhibitions. Here you are an Anarchist of Anarchists firmly believing in the utmost freedom of the individual and yet you persist in glorifying woman as the cook and breeder of large families. Do you not see the inconsistency of your claims? But the inhibitions and traditions of the male are too deeply set. I am afraid they will continue long after Anarchism has been established.

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The Freie Arbeiter Stimme has finally changed editors. Heaven knows it was time. Yanofsky, who perhaps had never had a young spirit, grew more and more ancient. (I dare not use the term anti-diluvian anymore.) Besides that more and more conservative. At the last convention of our comrades in New York Mark Hratshy was chosen to take the place of Yanofsky. He is working together with Frumkin. Mark is one of our best informed and ablest men. He is young and has a young flaming spirit. The F.A.S. needed that desperately. By the way I had a letter from Mark. He asked me for a contribution to the 35th Anniversary of the F.A.S. and he also asked me to ask my correspondents for a contribution. I couldn't do that because the majority have never heard of the F.A.S. But while I am writing you I want to ask you to send them an article or a letter as a greeting to the 35th Anniversary. I have just written Mark and have told him to get in touch with you about some articles for the paper. I think it is outrageous to neglect you so long. We have so damned few informed and able comrades to neglect them or overlook them for long. I think you will hear from Mark. When you send your greeting address it to the Freie Arbeiter Stimme, 45 West 17th Street, and then put on the outside envelope FOR MARK. I would like him to get your letter and I don't want the full name to appear on the outside.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / E[mma Goldman].—  
5 p.; 29 × 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

- 4 -

My chances of getting another visa from America are very dubious. A new reactionary campaign against all aliens was begun by the yellow Hearst papers and as a result the administration is more timid than ever. A polite expression for cowardice. But since I cannot sail back now owing to lack of means, another attempt will be made by friends in New York. I am not at all hopeful. In fact, I feel certain that I will have to sail back to France early in May. If only I could be active there, but that, of course, is out of the question. I would fly out in twenty-four hours. The anti-alien spirit is spreading all over the world like wildfire. To me the deepest modern tragedy is the homelessness and heartlessness of all political refugees. Well, one cannot make plans now. One just drifts from day to day.

You can reach me here until the 15th of March. After that for six weeks my address will be again 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

I know you are too generous to harbor a grievance too long. You must not be angry with me for having called you antidiluvian. I meant no hurt, but I will fight you to the last stitch on the question of woman and her great desire to have broods of children.

Affectionately,  
*E*

P.S. -- The Canadians and William Morris Socialism. What is this also a joke? Surely you don't mean to suggest that the Canadians have any idea of William Morris or Socialism of any kind? The French Canadians are by far more under the whip of the Catholic Church than the French. It is as a matter of fact amazing how little inroad advanced ideas have made in the Province of Quebec. The Church will simply not permit it. On the other hand, in Ontario the British rule supreme. You would imagine that they have some conception of liberalism. They haven't. They have lost whatever liberal ideas their forebearers in England had and they have acquired habits which are very characteristic of a pioneer people who come to a country to achieve material advantages ~~and~~ for any idealistic pursuits. Anyway, there is no shade of Socialism in Canada whether William Morris or any other.

Indeed, you are right that it takes the American liberals a long time to wake up about Russia, but the purge was too much even for such people as Villard to digest. He had not only one but two articles about the Soviet purge. Of course, he was inundated with letters of condemnation, but he stood his grounds. Another one who woke up is Rev. John Haynes Holmes, my correspondent. Only two years ago he argued with me about the mistake I was making in criticizing Soviet Russia. Evidently the purge was too much for him too. He came here for a lecture and I had him to tea. He consoled me by saying, "Well E.G., you are coming into your own anyway. We are now realising the truth of what you wrote twelve years ago when you came out of Russia." I assured him that I knew that the truth will out. Only it takes truth much longer to come out than lies. The truth is naked and shocks people by its very nakedness. Lies are wrapped up in glad rags. They wear a joyful mask and ~~that~~ very few are willing to see the grinning lying face beneath it. Well, let Russia go on in the same way. Perhaps there will be more Villards and John Haynes Holmes'. Oh by the way

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to Max Nettlau, Vienna] / [Emma Goldman]. — 5 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 8, 1935.

Dear, dear friend:

I have your letter of January 12th. I am terribly sorry to have hurt you. Believe me I had no intention to do it. I understood perfectly that in referring to the "innermost wish" of the Spanish woman to have broods of children you were teasing me and that you meant it in a joke. These who know me more intimately than you, dear comrade, know perfectly well that I appreciate humour because I have a considerably developed sense of it myself. How do you suppose I would have survived my struggle if I lacked that sense? But there are certain things which somehow don't lend themselves to joking. And one of them is the male contention that woman loves to have broods of children. Please don't feel hurt again when I tell you that like the rest of your sex you really know nothing about woman. You take too much for granted. I would have to talk with Spanish women myself to get beneath the age-long tradition which has put her into the sexual straight-jacket. I am sure that I would get quite a different picture than you have painted of her.

You charge me with having a hasty and superficial opinion about the Spanish matter from my short visit in Spain. You forget, dear comrade, that I had been thrown together with Spanish men and women in America for over a period of thirty-five years. We had quite a Spanish movement when Esteve was alive. Not only did I know all the comrades merely in a public way from meetings or gatherings, but I knew their private lives. I nursed their wives in child birth and I was with them and the male comrades in a social way. Long before I went to Spain I knew the relation between Spanish men and women. As I knew the relation between the Italian men and women. My visit in Spain merely verified all that I had learned from them over many years. And what is it that I have learned? It is that all Latin men still treat their wives, or their daughters, as inferiors and consider them as mere breeding machines as the cave-man did. And not only the Latin men. My connection with the German movement gave me the same definite impression. In other words, with the exception of the Scandinavians and the Angle-Saxons, the most modern is the old Adam in his inhibitions to woman. He is something like most Gentiles are to the Jew when you scratch deep down to their inner being you will find an anti-semitic streak lurking somewhere in their make-up. Now, of course, dear comrade, you call that "terrible Russian rigourousness and severity." Aside of the fact that you are the only one of my friends who have discovered this trait in me I wish to say it is nothing of the kind. When one feels deeply one's expression sounds "rigorous and severe". And I do feel the position of woman very intensely. I have seen too many tragedies in the relation between the sexes; I have seen too many broken bodies and maimed spirits from the sex slavery of woman not to feel the matter deeply or to express my indignation against the attitude of most of you gentlemen.

All your assurance notwithstanding I wish to say that I have yet to meet the woman who wants to have many children. That doesn't mean that I ever for a moment denied the fact that most women want to have a child, although that, too, has been exaggerated by the male. I have known quite a number of women, feminine to the last degree,

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who nevertheless lack that supposed-to-be inborn trait of motherhood or longing for the child. There is no doubt the exception. But, as you know, the exception proves the rule. Well, granted that every woman wants to become a mother. But unless she is densely ignorant with an exaggerated trait of passivity she wants only as many children as she can decide to have and, I am sure, that the Spanish woman makes no exception. Certainly habits and traditions play a tremendous part in creating artificial desires that may become a second nature. The church, especially the Catholic Church as you know yourself, has done its utmost to impress upon woman that she must live up to the dicta of God to multiply. But would it interest you to know that among the women who apply to birth control clinics the Catholics regardless of the hold the priest has over them represent a very large percentage. You may suggest that in America they have already become "infected with the horror of horrors" of limiting the number of offspring. Well, I would be willing to put it to a test, if it were possible to reach the women in Spain with lectures on birth control and birth control methods. Just how many would demonstrate your romantic conception of what they want or my suggestion of "artificial" limitation of offspring. I am afraid, dear comrade, you would lose in the bet.

Your interpretation of matriarchy as meaning that the mother must keep her sons tied to her apron strings ~~except~~ his earnings and act the generous godmother in giving him pocket money was to say the least very amusing to me. To me this merely indicates the unconscious revenge of the enslaved female on the male. But it doesn't indicate the least freedom of either the man or the woman. Besides matriarchy means more to me than this cleavage which exists between mother and son or father and daughter. Where such conditions exist no one is free. There is ample proof for that among Spanish people. Thus our comrade Shapiro after months in Spain told me how strict girls are kept and watched over by their parents. Under no circumstances are they permitted to go out anywhere alone, much less to be alone even with the men they are in love with and are to marry. The result of this, I must again use the term antediluvian relationship, is a widespread venereal disease. That means that the young man, though in love and engaged to be married must find satisfaction in the prostitute condemned by the very respectable woman to safeguard her respectability. Well, whatever you may object to in the American relationship between the sexes you seem to love the Americans, don't you? (One thing is certain venereal disease has been reduced almost in half as a result of the natural camaraderie which exists between young people in the United States.) At least that has been accomplished in America whatever the <sup>other</sup> faults of the country may be. I assure <sup>you</sup>, dear comrade, I know the faults of America not only better than those who live outside of her but even many Americans and you will admit that I have never hesitated to criticize and condemn these faults. But I insist that the continued prejudices between the sexes makes both the Latin man and woman abnormally conscious of their sex and since they cannot meet in freedom they find other ways of expression likely as not much more "abnormal and artificial."

Aside of all these considerations it is the continuation of the conservatism of woman which has undoubtedly been a great contributory force to the reaction in Spain, the complete collapse of everything worthwhile in Germany, and the continued existence of Mussolini. Or will you deny the fact that the first thing after the Spanish women were given the vote was to vote back black reaction? Or will you deny the fact that the German women have been driven back

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- 3 -

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a number of people well known in America in university circles and literature resigned from the International Labor Defense which is an out and out Communist body. Stalin's methods were too much for them.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal to Max Nettlau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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Dear Max Goldman:

I have your letter this morning, and the feeling anticipated one that I was going to hear from you. I saw Roger yesterday. He is in a bad way. He and I together could have both of us been out of town this morning, but usually the two of us are in. I was at the weekly meeting of the Civil Liberties Union, we got together for the first time since I saw you in Montreal.

We talked over your problem and I am sorry to report that Roger feels that, for the moment at least, there is little hope of being able to do anything for you. "There isn't a chance," was Roger's word, and I feel that he knows better than any of the rest of us, alas. He bases his judgment upon what he says is the reaction of the Washington mind on the present anti-Red mania which is running wild in this country at just this moment. I can testify as to the seriousness of this epidemic which, for reasons I can't understand, seems to have sprung up and to be overwhelming us all at once. I don't think we have seen anything like it since the deportation delirium years ago. I suppose it is a part of the insane nationalism which has been sweeping the world of late, and has perhaps just now caught our country in epidemic form. Hearst is raging, the American Legion is in a mad fury, and all reactionary groups are joining in the cry. Yesterday, at the meeting of the Union, we had report of bills introduced into two legislatures outlawing Socialists and Communists from the official ballot. In I don't know how many legislatures, bills are now being considered and will probably be passed imposing oaths of allegiance upon all teachers. I ran smack into the situation in Atlanta, Georgia, last week, where I was scheduled for a lecture for a Jewish society. The American Legion kicked up such a rumpus that the District Attorney actually went before the Grand Jury to consider my arrest and the suppression of the meeting. The most conspicuous result of the current insanity is of course the defeat of the World Court. The conditions are indubitable, and Roger says they have created a state of mind in the administration which makes even the suggestion of your admission into the country impossible at the present moment. He advises against our even making mention of the matter. There is that the storm will blow by itself. It has arisen. You know how these things go! But just now, I have to conform reluctantly to Roger's judgment.

I am interested in your mention of Vilgotsky, whom I know very well and admire very much. I think I will get in touch with him, not that I have a purpose, but I want to know what's on his mind.

Ye Gods, what a world! It seems as though we were like the frog in the well - jumping up one foot only to fall

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal to Max Nettlau, Vienna (enclosure)] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 × 22 cm.

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back two. I know you will yield to no despair, that's not your way, but I am sorry from my very heart that you have to meet such conditions of misunderstanding and antagonism.

I do remember me to your charming society.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) John Haynes Holm .

Mrs. E. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

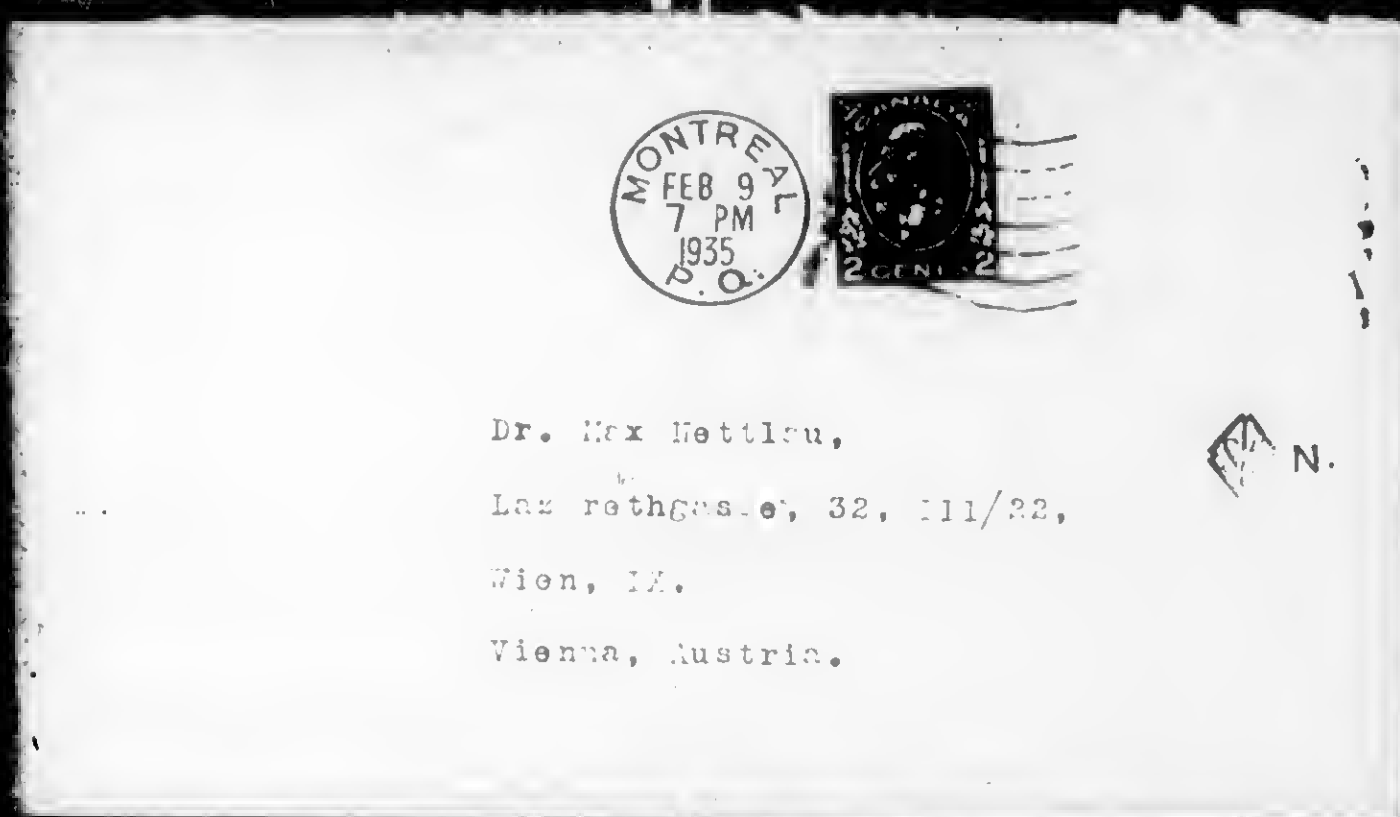
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772

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Envelope] 1935 Feb. 9, Montreal [to] Max Nettlau, Vienna / E[mma] G[oldman]. —  
2 p. ; 9 × 15 cm.

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773

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1935 Feb. 9, Feb. 10,  
Montreal, Quebec.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / Emma Goldman. — 2 p. ; 28 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 8, 1935.

Dr. John Haynes Holmes,  
26 Sidney Place,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dear John Haynes Holmes:

Thank you so much for your letter. Its contents aren't very cheering, are they? But, then, nothing in our present life has much quality of joy. I confess I wasn't very much surprised at the result of your talk with Roger. My hope was hanging on very slender thread about my return to the States. But no matter how sure one is of the inevitable one is yet taken off one's feet by it. True, I am not one to despair easily, but somehow I find it more difficult to face the shocks of life than in the past. I suppose one gets older and less tough.

I am afraid you are too optimistic, dear friend, to expect that the present anti-alien mania will subside within the near future. I have no faith in it. And I would, if I could, sail back to France the middle of next month. Unfortunately, the ship companies still want to be paid for transportation. My work of a year in Canada hasn't left me even that. On the other hand, it isn't a cheerful outlook to go back to France penniless and not be able to earn a sou there. As you see, I am caught as in a vice. It is hateful to stay on here when I fail to rouse any response. Though Heaven knows I left nothing undone to reach people. I have no choice therefore but to hang on at least till May. For this reason I want you to see Vladek. He had promised my Chicago friends that he would go to Washington to confer with McGrady and also with MacCormack and Perkins. I don't know whether he has carried out this scheme and with what result. Would you please have a talk with him and write me what he had to say.

As a way out of my difficulties I thought of a book of personalities who have been in my life which I might write when I get back to France. Since I cannot be active in any way while there. The trouble is that one cannot live on air alone and without some material security from the most pressing needs. One is too harassed to write. "Living My Life" was made possible only because friends had raised a fund to secure me part of the time. Alas, the "golden days" of '28 and '29 are gone. Most of my friends are themselves now in the breadline or having a desperate struggle to make ends meet. It would be adding insult to injury to ask them for help. But there are a few people interested, my Chicago friends, the same who have approached Vladek. They have undertaken to raise some money. I don't know how successful they will be and I really don't know anyone whom I can approach in New York. Strange isn't it, that the very city where I struggled in for thirty-five years should not contain enough people to enable one to do some writing. Could you suggest a few who would constitute themselves in a committee? Under no condition would I want public appeals. Except when I was on trial and needed money for defence or for the magazine I was publishing did I ever beg for help for myself. But if a dozen or more people could



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be found to whom a book as I already mentioned would appeal and who are in a position to contribute, I should not mind that.

You might feel it strange that I should burden you with such things. But, then, you have yourself to blame. You spoke so favourably of me and you expressed such genuine interest in being of help that I am taking the liberty of being frank with you. It will be quite alright if you can do nothing in the matter of the proposed fund. I will understand and my friendship for you will not suffer as a result. But I do want you to see Vladek as soon as possible. Personally I feel that if we could get the right person to approach Roosevelt himself the result might be more favourable. Not that I have faith in Mr. Roosevelt's humanitarian schemes, but I rather think that he would be amenable to a personal appeal. After all, you know that those surrounding the Pope are almost always less willing to risk their inferior position to the Pope himself who has nothing to fear. Anyway do what you can, please, and write me soon.

Cordially,

Emma Goldman

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6875

1911 John Thomas Holmes:

[illegible]

It is a way out of my difficulties. I thought of a book of personal letters which is a better life which I might write when I got back to the States. When I cannot be active in any way, I'll write there. The trouble is that I can't live on my own and without some material support from the outside. I have. One is the I. R. and the other. "Living My Life" is a book which I have written and which has raised a fund to support me part of the time. But, the "Garden of Eden" of 1930 and 1931 are gone. Most of my friends are themselves not in the headline or headline and are not able to make a decent. It would be good to write to help them for help. But there are a few more. I have a few friends, the same. I have a friend, Vladimir. They have a donation to the same money. I don't know how much they will do and I really don't know. Some of them live in New York. I don't know it, that the very city where I stumbled in for thirty-five years should not contain enough people to enable me to do some writing. Could you suggest a few more? I have a few more given in a card too. Under no conditions would I want to be in. I could then I am on trial and needed more for the same. I don't know if you are publishing did I ever beg for help for myself. But if a dozen or more people could

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

870820048

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Montreal [to] John Haynes Holmes, Brooklyn, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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be found to whom a book as I already mentioned would appeal and who  
is in a position to contribute, I should not mind that.

You might feel it strange that I should burden you  
with such things. But, then, you have yourself to blame. You spoke  
so favorably of me and expressed such genuine interest in being  
of help that I am taking the liberty of bothering you. It  
will be quite alright if you can do nothing in the matter of the  
proposed fund. I will understand and my friendship for you will not  
suffer as a result. But I do want you to see it done as soon as  
possible. Personally I feel that if we could get the right person  
to approach Roosevelt himself the result might be more favorable.  
Not that I am so foolish as to see Roosevelt's humanitarian schemes, but I  
rather think that he would be amenable to a personal appeal. After  
all, you know that the more enlightened the one we almost always least  
willing to risk their inferior position to the Pope himself who has  
nothing to fear. Anyway do what you can, please, and write me soon.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / John Haynes Holmes. — 2 p. ; 25 × 18 cm.

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## THE COMMUNITY CHURCH OF NEW YORK

6873

MINISTER  
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

STUDY  
26 SIDNEY PLACE  
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

February 8, 1935.

Dear Emma Goldman:

I have your letter this morning, and its coming anticipates one that I was planning to write you, for I saw Roger Baldwin yesterday. We have been slow in getting together as we have both of us been out of town at intervals, and usually the wrong intervals. So yesterday, at the regular weekly meeting of the Civil Liberties Union, we got together for the first time since I saw you in Montreal.

We talked over your problem and I am sorry to report that Roger feels that, for the moment at least, there is little hope of being able to do anything for you. "There isn't a chance," was Roger's word, and I feel that he knows better than any of the rest of us, alas. He bases his judgment upon what he says is the reaction of the Washington mind on the present anti-Red mania which is running wild in this country at just this moment. I can testify as to the seriousness of this epidemic which, for reasons I can't understand, seems to have sprung up and to be overwhelming us all at once. I don't think we have seen anything like it since the deportation delirium years ago. I suppose it is a part of the insane nationalism which has been sweeping the world of late, and has perhaps just now caught our country in epidemic form. Hearst is raging, the American Legion is in a mad fury, and all reactionary groups are joining in the cry. Yesterday, at the meeting of the Union, we had report of bills introduced into two legislatures outlawing socialists and communists from the official ballot. In I don't know how many legislatures, bills are now being considered and will probably be passed imposing oaths of allegiance upon all teachers. I ran smash into the situation in Atlanta, Georgia, last week, where I was scheduled for a lecture for a Jewish society. The American Legion kicked up such a rumpus that the District Attorney actually went before the Grand Jury to consider my arrest and the suppression of the meeting. The most conspicuous result of the current insanity is of course the defeat of the World Court. These conditions are indubitable, and Roger says they have created a state of mind in the administration which makes even the suggestion of your admission into the country impossible at the present moment. He advises against



## The Emma Goldman Papers

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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our even making mention of the matter. My hope is that the storm will blow by as fast as it has arisen. You know how these things go! But just now, I have to agree most reluctantly in Roger's judgment.

I am interested in your mention of Vladek, whom I know very well and admire very much. I think I will get in touch with him, not that I have any hope, but I want to know what's in his mind.

Ye Gods, what a world! It seems as though we were like the frog in the well - jumping up one foot only to fall back two. I know you will yield to no despair, that's not your way, but I am sorry from my very heart that you have to meet such conditions of misunderstanding and antagonism.

Please remember me to your charming secretary.

Very sincerely yours,



Mrs. E. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Brooklyn, N.Y. [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / [John Haynes Holmes].— 2 p. ; 28 x 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

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Dear Emma Goldman:

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Very sincerely yours,

Mrs. E. Colton,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935] Feb. 8, Nice [to] Em[ma] Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Feb. 8th

My dear Ed,

Really nothing new to write about, but just a greeting as you will not be surprised. I wrote to you on Jan. 28 and on Feb. 8.

There is from Stella a postal that she posted a registered letter to Amer. for me on Jan. 28. Postal just arrived, so I'll see today at Amexco. It must be the missing one.

As I wrote you already, I had a detailed letter from R.R. I am not sending it to you, as I had intended, for I had better keep it; will need it for the revision of the MSS. He tells me the chapters are rearranged, and one chapter from Part II is now in Part I. He says I will have only that chapter to translate and the others to rearrange. Of course the whole will have to be typed anew. And he would like to have the new Engl. version as soon as possible.

I expect the revised R. MSS any minute now, and then I'll have to get busy with it.

Today another letter from R. He had dinner with some publisher, he did not mention who. Seems publisher is interested, he has read the chapters I had sent so far. Probably R. wrote you about it. Publisher even wants R. to give two lectures on the book to a selected (by the publ.) crowd. Well, that shows interest.

R. tells me, very delicately, that the publ. does not want my name to appear on the title page as translator, because it would prejudice people against the work. Very likely it may. But dear old R. tells me that if I object to having my name left out as translator, he would tell the publisher to go about his business.

I wrote R. just now that the IMPORTANT thing is his book, and that I am interested in THAT, and not in having my name on it. I told him it is important HOW the book is translated, not by whom. I asked R. by all means to accept that condition of the publisher, provided the other conditions are suitable.

R. says that the publisher has no objection to having my name mentioned in as the translator, but not on the title page but in the INDEX. I had in mind of mentioning to R. that an Index is necessary for such a book. But it was the publisher who suggested it to him, and also that the Index might contain short biographic sketches of the persons he mentions in the book, the philosophers etc. It would make 50 - 60 extra pages in the book, but the publisher told R. that larger works are now favored. So that is OK, as regards the Index. But I told R. that so far as I am concerned I would not bother about it at all whether he mentions me in the Index or not. No such considerate one can be allowed to stand in the way of publication of his life work.

Tom Mooney has sent me a long letter and recently also the copy of a MSS of a pamphlet they mean to publish if they get the money. Big pamphlet detailing the whole case. Now Tom asks me to write my side of the story, those days in San. PR., you know. The pamphlet of course does not mention those days.

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You say that in your L.M.L. his case is dealt with, but that he would want me to write about it in detail. Well, unfortunately I have no time for it. What Tom means is that I write a whole work on it, a pamphlet or book, so that the record is on hand for the future.

And then, think of it, Tom tells me that he knows how hard conditions are in France and that therefore he had instructed Anna (his sister, who is now in charge of his case) to send me \$25. Did you ever hear of a thing like that! To send me money from his poor defence fund!

Well, I was just writing a letter to Tom when the \$25 actually arrived. Of course I told Tom how I appreciate his wonderful spirit, but that it is impossible for me to accept it.

However, it just happened that we needed the money and so I am using it now, but as soon as Stella's check arrives (probably today or tomorrow, I am going to return the \$25 to Anna Mooney.

Otherwise nothing new. Am cleaning out some correspondence, so that when R's revised edition comes, I can at once sit down to it.

Yes, R. wrote that he does not like the idea of some other translator for the second part of the MSS. But he also says that the publisher may be inclined to make a contract with him and that then the time will probably have to be specified when the publisher can have BOTH parts of the work in English. And he suggests that it would be well if I could have it complete in 4 or 5 months.

Well, I wrote to R. that I cannot promise anything about the time. First I shall have to revise the first part, and there will also be a new chapter in it to be translated, connections to be made in re the numerous eliminations, etc. And that will also take time. When that is done I will start on Part II, but I cannot say how long it will take. Well, we'll see about it.

Otherwise nothing new here. And how are you, dear? I wonder whether you are not suffering from the storms and cold this winter. By the papers I saw that it must be fearful in Canada. But it is wonderful that you have avoided colds or a cough this winter. That is fine. Keep well, dear girl, for that is the most important.

This is just a greeting. I embrace you, affectionately,

So I mention:  
Nation, clippings  
as withon arrive  
OK.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / Walter Starrett Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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February 8, 1935

Dear E G

I am sorry I will have to hold you off a few more days for the material you asked me for. Corsi's book was reviewed before publication and no library has it as yet. I have searched some of the fourth avenue book shops hoping to find a review copy but I have been unsuccessful so far. I find quite a number of Mother Earth sheets have been lost, strayed, or stolen but I have looked back as far as volume one from among those that I have and have not yet found Baginski's article on Strandburg. Tonight I am going over to Leon Kramer's. He is a former big agent of the AFB and has developed a hobby for collecting all sorts of ancient Anarchist documents. I know him well and I know he has a file of Mother Earth so I will look through the remaining copies that are missing in my files and then let you know if the article did appear in Mother Earth. It may be best to make a note of his address. Here it is. Leon Kramer 19 West 8 Street N.Y. For if you want something in a hurry he might well be able to give you better service than I.

Copies of the letter you sent to Schmalhausen will be included when I write you in action with the Baginski article. I am enclosing a copy of my current publication to Dorothy Gieshe. Since I pick out her subject matter Seri-item in my replies I judge you have no trouble following the subject matter.

Sincerely  
Walter Starrett

## The Emma Goldman Papers

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Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 28 × 21 cm.

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P.S. - Sadie & I have just come from Kramer's. His file is incomplete. Max's article on Strindberg must have been prior to 1912 for I find nothing after that date. I don't know where he lives and his name is not in the telephone book. Neither is Cursi's. Write Baginski to let me know the issue the article appeared in and I will copy it in the library.

Let me have Cursi's address - It is some ~~place~~ where on University Place but I have mislaid the number - I will see him for I gave him some material. Leon Kramer has a most remarkable collection of anarchist material. He is a dealer but is very reasonable with his comrades - Did not Daniels in London bring out a 2nd edition of Sacha's Prison Memoirs. What year? It has Rebecca West's Preface -

Love

Wm

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emmy Eckstein].—  
2 p.; 25 × 19 cm.

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Nice, den 8 Februar, 1935

Emmchen, ich koennte Ihnen stundenlang schreiben, wenn ich nicht auf Kohlen sitzen wuerde. Und dennoch, will ich Ihnen schreiben. Es ist alles drunter und drueber, und mitten drin, im ungemachten Zimmer sitze ich und schreibe an Emma.

Also:

Ihr goldiger Brief hat mich nicht nur gefreut aber sehr geruehrt. Sasha sagte gleich: "Jetzt hat unsere Emma einen neuen Troubel: Dich nach Tcheco zu kriegen. Und, Bei allen Saints; woher, liebste Maedel, nehmen Sie diese Energie. Lectures, Lesen, Clippings heraussoneiden (fuer jeden andere) Sachen in Ordnung halten, von taeglichen Lekturvorbereitungen garnicht zu sprechen, Korrespondenz, Hunderte Sachen verfolgen, Emma, wir stehen die Haare zu Berge wenn ich daran denke: Jetzt eine neue Sorge: Emmy will nach Hause, also muss sie nach Hause.

Lieber Balabuster: Es eilt NICHT. Natuerlich nicht. Wenn Sie nach U.S.A. gehen, dann gehe ich eben naechstes Jahr oder irgend eine Zeit. Ich hoffe nicht, Emma, dass Sie von uns solange fortbleiben, ich will Ihnen aber erklaren, dass ich mich keineswegs auf ein Datum festlege..... Ich bin schon ueberseelig, dass da eine Aussicht da ist.

Nein, meine Mutter ist immer noch da wo sie war BRNO. Aber die Schwester lebt mit ihrem Mann in Asleben, und Mutti muss sie alle nach Brno einladen mit Kind etc.... etc etc etc.. Sie wissen was drum und kann laescht.

Ja, Emma, das ist die Schwester die im Nervensanatorium war. Das arme Ding. Wissen Sie das Leben hat Situationen die in hoechsten Masse tragisch und zugleich komisch sind. Ich muss Ihnen mitteilen, dass Sie sich garnicht den Kopf zu zerbrechen brauchen WELCHE von den beiden Schwestern nervlich zusammengebrochen ist.... naemlich die andere die meine amerikanische Schwester hat rueberkommen lassen, ist auch schon bereits in einem Nervensanatorium.....

Ist das nicht wirklich strange? Emma, glauben Sie, dass ich auch noch dahin komme? Mein Gott, Sasha would give me hell if I say something like that!!! Stellen Sie sich vor: My sister Katie (that one in Chicago) had her to come over to Chicago and she was working in one of those Hotels in Chicago. Das arme Ding konnte den amerikanischen "strain" nicht aushalten und Emma sie ist absolut temporaer crazy geworden. Jetzt ist sie im Sanatorium drueber und will (stellen Sie sich vor) sage und schreibe zurueck nach DEUTSCHLAND. Nachdem meine Mutter die Reise etc etc alles fuer sie zu besorgen hatte, und wo nie und nimmer eine Aussicht auf Arbeit als Juedin fuer sie in Deutschland ist... Das ist wirklich miess, dae ich Ihnen, Emma. Believe me, darling, I for my person dont't

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 8, Nice [to] Emma [Goldman, Montreal] / [Emmy Eckstein]. — 2 p. ; 25 x 19 cm.

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worry as long as it goes somehow. Ich fühle aber rotten about poor Paula. Wir sind alle nervös. Aber nun Schluss davon. Trouble is always plenty of isn't it dear?

Ich werde, Emmchen, also so langsam und sanfte sehen, was sich mit meinen Papieren machen lässt. Wenn ich nur an die richtige Stelle komme, dann habe ich Hoffnung. Meine grosse Furcht ist, dass dieses am Ende in Paris gemacht werden muss. Und dann gebe ich meine Reise auf. Aber erst werde ich ausfinden, und dann werden wir sehen.

Ja, Emmchen, ich würde einige Monate bleiben wollen. Mein Muttochen ist ja auch nahe 70 Jahre alt. Das Leben vergeht so schnell, after all...

Nein, oh nein, ich fange garnicht damit an, dass Mutti herkommt. Weil, sehen Sie, ich in Brno meine Lislebens Schwester und ihr Kindehen nach 10 jahrelanger Abwesenheit von einander sehen werde. That will be great.

Und dann ist das in jeder Beziehung besser: ich sehe meinen sehr interessanten Vater, und lasse mich auch von Mutti demuttern und brauche doch hier nicht zu wirtschaften. Und unser Sash und Sie haben dann so ganz Ruhe etc. etc....

Also das besser nicht.

Emmchen, Hooker schrieb uns und mir. Ist das eine tolle Natur. Donnerwetter noch einmal. Emma, ich bekomme ihn so lieb. Da steckt viel von unserem Sash drinnen. Grosse, Grosse, nochmal Grosse.

Wissen Sie was mir schrecklich auf dem Herzen liegt, unser guter, lieber Nettiau. Ich danke wenn ich nach Brno fahre, um ihn nur auf einige Stunden zu sehen, würde ich meine Reise unterbrechen. Das würde kaum eine Extras- ausgabe sein. Auch dieser Mann ist einer von den seltenen Menschen.... Er war so freundlich, so entzückend, so ganz devot zu Sash und Ihnen... Emma, es gibt deren so wenige.

Was Sie da drueben mit Menschen durchmachen KANN ICH MIR VORSTELLEN. Sash und ich wiederholen das wieder und immer wieder... gluecklicherweise sind Sie eine intellectuelle Frau und beschaeftigt mit grossen Dingen, sonst in Ihrer Lage, so oft kleinlichen und dummen Menschen ausgesetzt zu sein, muss ein wahres Martyrdom sein.....

Ich glaube Auntie is coming to morrow. She is writing her autobiography (hört, hört!) and I could clearly understand she would love to have a talk with Sash. My God, such a chance she will not lose. So we will have her over night, perhaps. Waiting for a letter from her.

Emma, darling, yes and yes. FIRST WITH YOU TOGETHER. Before I leave..... Darling, I will always understand, you may be good or bad humour --- but -- love me and everything will be fine, good and smooth.... See?

Write more often not to me but to Sash,

All your letters since the loss arrive now. C.K.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 9, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa. / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

6405

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 9, 1935.

Mrs. Grace Wellington,  
1035 Ringgold,  
Grafton Heights,  
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Dearest Grace:

I have your letter of December 30th. Yours of December 16th evidently crossed mine. I want you to know that I am always glad to hear from you, though I may not always be able to answer at once. But you need have no hesitation to write me. I will answer when I can.

The brother I am worrying about while I was in Pittsburgh is my second brother the physician who is like my own child. He has had a terrible attack of heart trouble and his life was despaired of. But in spite of the specialists he picked up. He is not in regaining his health but just enough to be able to do part time and rest the balance of the day. It isn't an enviable condition; but with his sweet spirit and his illness his outlook on life he manages to pull along. I hope it will be for a while, if for no other reason, for his marvelous and loving wife who is many years younger than he and yet who is completely consecrated to his care and love. Anyway, I am happy that my brother Morris is pulling along.

My loss was in my older brother who had never been sick a day in his life and who collapsed in the shop. The diagnosis was a blood clot in the lungs. It carried him off in twelve days. He was not very close to me, but his life was that of millions of proletarians, empty and pathetic. That was what made me feel his sudden death so very much. In addition he left a very lovely boy of twelve with a mother who is ignorant, superstitious, and full of petty bourgeois notions. That too added to my misery over the sudden death of my brother Herman. But my life is too strenuous and wrought with so much struggle and disappointments that neither sorrow nor gladness remain long with me.

I cannot tell you what a terrible struggle my efforts in Canada have been and with what little result. Up to a few days ago I thought it was worthwhile enduring everything until the spring when I might get a visa for six months to America. The enclosed copy of a letter from John Haynes Holmes will show you that I could have spared myself the agony of spirit. The reaction seems to be rampant in America which will probably make it impossible for me to get the right of re-entry. But I am hanging on none the less. Perhaps something will come of it after all. I have lectured until the 13th of next month. Then I will most likely go to Toronto for a month or six weeks. If by the 1st of May I don't have definite news from the State granting a visa, I shall have to sail back provided I will have raised enough money for my return. If only I could hope to earn anything in France or anywhere in Europe, I should not mind for a minute to go back as soon as possible. But that is completely out of the question so I don't know what is going to happen when I do return.

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A very dear friend of mine in Chicago has suggested that I write a book of personalization who have been in my life. That is all very well, if only I could raise enough to save me the harassing detail of daily existence. Without that I can hardly hope to write. Even at best writing is a curse and so much more so when one has to make a living at the same time. I don't know anything at this writing. One always waits for the invisible.

It is sweet of you, my dear, to wish for some fortune in order to help I should say. I am sure you would carry it out, though it isn't part of human nature as it is to-day. Most people when they come into money forget their old friends. I have had that happen to me time or two, but I rather feel that you would make the exception. Perhaps that is why you will never come into money. I wish it for your own and Alice's sake more than for mine.

What you say about the influence of the Communist intellectuals is only too true. The infection has gone all along the line. In this city these upstarts who would be the first to sabotage the revolution are shouting the allegiance to Russia from the house-tops. So much so that they have headwinked all the liberal elements, if not everyone. The result is that if any of their speakers come, such as Leering or Stachey, they have packed houses at the "proletarian" admission of 75 cents and \$1.00. And would you believe it there are plenty of people who go and pay the money. Whereas any critical exposure of the ice-cold horrors in Russia simply doesn't draw. Everyday one is put on the rack between the demand that one closes one's eyes to the murderous grasp in Moscow, to the corruption in American Communist ranks, or the deadliest ostracism. For myself I prefer the ostracism. Nothing on earth would induce me to make peace with the Communist camp. I understand, therefore, how they must have hypnotized the small magazines.

Who are the anarchists on the Latin quarter-ly? That is news to me that there are anarchists at the head of any publication. The existence of this magazine came as a great surprise. Write me something about the man and the magazine. What is it publishing? Poetry exclusively, or other things? I might send them an article. Do they pay? Where have you been? Also I want to know the names of these men and also what makes you think that they are anarchists. How do they show themselves to be that?

I should not worry, if I were you, about what the Communists are calling your work. Their denunciation will defeat their own ends. I had to laugh the other day when John Haynes Holmes was at my place for tea. He assured me that I should be content because "You are getting into your own. People who now protest against the purge in Russia are merely doing what you have done twelve years ago." Alice of him, isn't it? Yes, I am sure that some day the world will know the heinous things committed in Russia in the name of an ideal. It may take time, but it will be known in the end.

The Mercury has changed owners. Knopf is no longer the editor. For some reason my article was held up. I suspect also because of Communist influence. Not the owner. He is far from Communism, but the editorial staff was very much tainted with the virus. Now Knopf has sold the rights and I had a letter telling me that my article would appear soon. So I will wait.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 9, Montreal [to] Grace [Kimmerling] Wellington, Pittsburgh, Pa. / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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6407

I am enclosing a copy of a letter that will interest you. Have you come across Schmalhausen's work. He writes largely on sex psychology and woman. He is alright until he gets to his admiration of Communism and then he gets all muddled up as so many others.

In your letter of the 16th of December you say something about a magazine which you were mailing me. I am sure I never got it. So it must have been lost on the way.

As to Jake's debate with Harvey O'Connor. I didn't know anything of the matter until I had word from you. Nor have I read his book. So I don't know what he is. I don't see why you are so surprised at the ignorance of the man. Most of the Communists outside of Russia are densely ignorant. The one exception is John Stroehly. He is a brilliant writer and that covers up a multitude of sins. I was prevented from hearing him when he was here, but I was told by some of my friends that he is a very poor speaker and that he made a bad showing. Well, we are in for a storm of Communism and Fascist 'flu. If it isn't fatal to people physically, it certainly is mentally. But there is no help for it.

Never hesitate to write me, my dear. I don't feel burdened and it keeps me in touch with you. Remember me affectionately to Alice and your lot and to your little group of people.

Love to yourself,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 9-13, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Nice, Feb. 9, 1935

Dearest Ed,

Nothing specially new here. The revised version of R's MSS arrived today, and I am going to go right at it. So before I get busy I wanted to send you a line.

As I have already written you, the check of \$85. from Stella has also arrived and today I have cashed it. I wrote St. about it. And also have notified R.R. that the MSS arrived safely.

I enclose here a new letter that I received from Sandstr. I think he is pretty hard up and he says he cannot advance to Valentine expenses for his work on Bon Esprit. Well, I wrote him that I understand the situation, for we are also now in the same fix, as everybody is on account of the crisis. I told him that for the present Valent. could stop work on Bon Espr. (I think he already did a little this year there). If things get better financially, we can attend to the matter.

But I should like to know, dear, what do you think it is best to do about Bon Esprit? Not to take care of the vines, the trees, etc. is also bad, because then things become a "virgin forest", as Sandstr. says. And a neglected place of course loses in value. On the other hand, we cannot afford to pay Valent. now. The bill for just Valent. work (which Sandstr. gave me and I sent to you) for last year amounted to over 700 fr. We can never get even a tenth of that expense out from the ground there.

Of course Sandstr. is right when he says that the proprietor of such a small place must do all that work himself to save expense. But we cannot do it, because one must live there all the year round to do it. Besides, we could not do it if we lived there, because we are busy with other work.

A man advertised in the Nice papers (a certain Max) that he wants to buy a place in St. Tr., so I wrote to him that he could take a look at Bon Esprit. As Sand. writes, the man did not come. At this time it would be almost impossible to sell Bon Esprit, anyhow. The crisis is getting worse in France now.

I think for the present there is nothing to be done about it. In April we shall go out there and what little we can do about the place we'll do, though both E. and I will be busy with R's work. As I already wrote you, R. hopes the whole work can be now done in 4 or 5 months. I am afraid I cannot do it/ ~~xxxxxxxx~~ in that time, but in any case I shall have to give all my time to it.

There is nothing else doing here. Auntie meant to come today or tomorrow to us for the week-end. Today she wrote she will come tomorrow, but it pours now and I doubt whether she will come. She is writing her autobiogr. and I think she wants to consult me on it or read to me some parts.

Saw Nelly today. She had been ill, some grip, but is better now. She sends love

There is no boat till the 13 and 14th, so I'll keep this letter a day or so and if there is anything, I'll add a line.

In your cable you said that the \$85 was sent for me to Amer. Express, and then you added, "writing to same address". I thought that by "same" you perhaps meant Amexco. But there was no letter from you there for me. I was there today.

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The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 9-13, Nice [to] Em[ma Goldman, Montreal] / [Alexander Berkman]. — 2 p. ; 25 × 19 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

1935

Be

Feb. 13

No news from you for  
several days, dear But  
I know you are busy &  
I hope all is well.

R's revised mss. arrived  
I am at work on it  
with new.

Love

Love from E.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

5387

1945 Upper t., Apt. 1.  
 1945, Vol. 11, 195.

Do: R GARY CO:

The little book I have mentioned to know. The name certainly doesn't sound Jewish. But wherever he is he knows his subject and his English is simple and direct. Altogether the pamphlet is splendidly gotten up. Yes, too, I have always maintained that our literature is too much for the average but must also be well written and edited. Now we have a model to you and hope that you will continue to give us the best in the near future.

[illegible]

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11, Montreal [to] A[be] Bluestein, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 27 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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5388

I am in a hurry now and cannot write anymore. Give my fraternal greetings to all the comrades and tell them I wish fervently I could come to work for a while and be of help to them in their very commendable effort to revive our movement by means of good pamphlets dealing with the world situation from a more up-to-date and modern angle.

Fraternally,

P.S. -- Please send a copy of the letter to Jerry Don Joe Loser and Dorothy Gluschie in Toronto. Also send the copies to Jerry de Berkman. And then in closed cover send the letter to avoid any difficulties with the postal authorities.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11, Montreal [to] C.E.S. Wood, Los Gatos, Calif. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 11, 1935.

Mr. Charles Erskine Scott Wood,  
The Oaks,  
Los Gatos, California.

Dear friend:

It was a great and pleasant surprise to get your Christmas greeting. I thought that you and Arch had cast me out because of our different appraisal of Russian reality. I am delighted to know that you still think kindly of me.

You asked me to write you. I really don't know where to begin. Nor have I very much time because I am still tied up with a lot of lectures for which I must do a great deal of reading.

You know, of course, that I had been given ninety days grace to re-enter America. It meant a great deal to me to return after fourteen years to what had been much more my native land than those born into it. Materially speaking I could have saved myself the effort it took to obtain the permission. I unfortunately fell into the hands of the Round Lecture Bureau which hadn't the remotest idea who Emma Goldman is and who will be interested in what she has to say. So I left not much richer than I arrived. Still I wouldn't have missed the experience for anything. It made me feel twenty years younger to find that the things you and I have propagated thirty-five and forty years ago are now being accepted as a matter of fact. I don't mean along economic or political lines. If anything, America is more in the dark now than it ever had been in the past. When I began my career people still believed in the individual and in personal freedom and still had hopes that such a state of society would arrive. Now everybody is obsessed by the strong-armed man and nothing else will do. Nevertheless there is a greater social awareness in the United States than in years gone by. What impressed me most was the awareness of the young generation. In my young days we used to think that the American man or woman didn't mature until about thirty-five years of age. On my visit I came across large groups of boys and girls in their teens who could teach the older generation more than one thing. That was a great inspiration to me.

Since I came back to Canada the 30th of April I have had a desperate struggle to get a hearing. No, not because I was in any way interfered with. I must say the Canadian authorities have left me severely alone for which I am duly thankful. But it is the sluggishness and self-sufficiency of the Canadian people which represents an insurmountable stumbling block. In Ontario the population is nearly all British middle class in the narrowest sense. In Quebec the Catholic Church seems to have a complete hold over the mass of its followers as in Spain or Mexico. Anyway I haven't made it go. But in as much as I remained in Canada to await the success of the efforts made in my behalf to get me another visa to America my lecture work was merely incidental. I have been here since the 5th of November and will close the literary course on the 13th of March. That means I will have been here over

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11, Montreal [to] C.E.S. Wood, Los Gatos, Calif. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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16450

For months. It has been a fierce battle, but that seems to be my fate, now more than ever. You see, I still am foolish enough to believe in freedom. Nothing on earth would swerve me from my position that dictatorship is the death knell of all the achievements worthwhile. So I must expect to pay the price. I am enclosing so far of recent letters which give my point of view on a number of subjects. They may interest you.

I am glad that you liked my article in Harpers. It was not the original article I wrote for them. That was much longer and more thorough. They sent it back with the kindly praise that it was "too academic and scholarly." I therefore rewrote it and made it more personal.

The American Mercury also had an article of mine which was to appear in September or October. But my friends, the Communists, on the magazine have seen to it that it was held up. Now that the magazine has changed owners I have been assured that it will appear in the near future. Of course the Mercury has paid for the article so I suppose I ought to be satisfied. But, then, I didn't write it only for the money badly as I was in need of it. I wanted it also to be read by the American liberals who are all bitten by the Moscow bug. Well, if the Mercury still persists in keeping the article from getting out, I will get it released and make it into a brochure.

I am so happy to hear that you are still on deck and that Sarah too retained her spirit. I am sure she must have since she too signed your fine Christmas greeting. Should I be granted a visa I intend to go to California to lecture there. Needless to say I will get in touch with you then and arrange to see you and Sarah. When one gets older one cherishes one's old friends more than in one's youth. Perhaps because it becomes more difficult to make new friends.

With affectionate greetings to both of you.

P.S. -- You can reach me here until the 15th of March. After that 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, for about six weeks.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11 [Brooklyn, N.Y. to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / Secretary to [John Haynes] Holmes. — 1 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: John Haynes Holmes Collection.

February 11, 1935.

Dear Miss Goldman:

Mr. Holmes left the city yesterday on a lecture trip to be gone about ten days. Your letter of the 8th will have his personal attention as soon as he returns.

Sincerely yours,

Secretary to Mr. Holmes.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Canada.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

11 February 1935

10791

Dear Ed:

Now I am undertaking to acknowledge yours of the 29th of last month. Let me commend your secretary for her fine work - how well I know she takes your notes and how beautifully she transcribes them!..then I might congratulate you for the good luck in having been able to find such a Jewel- of course she may be a little blue eyed boy for all I know but they both know their stuff anyhow...Something strange about those tender opening words in that last letter of yours! Perhaps we are both wrong sometimes. I had no idea that my last missive was in any particular sense more affectionate than the previous one. I always try to be myself but I may have liver trouble - it is said that that makes the victim grouchy and irritable - of course Sadie might have some other explanation for she knows me just about as well as any human being and that is the best way to tell - to live with a person for a while under varying sorts of conditions, isn't it? Thanks for the compliments and I just hope I will always deserve them even though we should in future find something to disagree about.

Saturday night I went over to see Kramer. He has fewer copies of Mother Earth than I and of course just the issues I miss he misses too. I am sure the article appeared before 1912 for Max doesn't seem to have supplied anything after that. I wrote you a short note Sunday. The only complete set I know of in New York is the one that Dauber & Pine sold the Public Library. I cannot get up there very frequently and they have them buried away so that one has to have an attendant wait on one and that is why I mentioned in my Sunday note that if you would have Max let me know in what issue it appeared, then I would go up and copy it...I am sorry I could not respond to this request more promptly, especially, since it is just the one you are in a hurry for, but it happens that way so often. I could tear my hair out when I think of the priceless material I have accumulated through more than 27 years and how little of it I have left. What with loaning things out and breaking up home when I came with Sadie things seems to have just vanished in thin air. Things have gone for which I wouldn't place any price. Can you use anything in your book THE SOCIAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE MODERN DRAMA? I have a copy of that, and also the Mas on Maeterlinck's BLUE BIRD which I never saw in print. I also have a copy of Le Blancs SOUVENIRS telling of her life with Maeterlinck. Would any of this help in the event that the Strindberg material is not available? Max wrote voluminously on the drama and the labor movement and you are probably right in surmising that he included a biographical sketch about Strindberg. Anyhow you will have written by now and if he will let me know where it is I will arrange to get it. This brings me to the Corsi book. It often happens that review copies of a book are in the 2nd hand shops before the book is officially published for most of our contemporary reviewers do their stuff from the jackets and run to the 2nd hand dealer to get a quarter or half a dollar. Review copies are sold at 1/2 publishers price, the dealer wants his 100% or more, so the guy that sells the copy doesn't get much, his racket consists in the number of books he can get to review. In the case of the Corsi book, it has not appeared in any of the Fourth Ave shops yet, the public library had not received theirs up to last Thursday and the Times review copy is never sold till their annual auction sale somewhere around the first of the year. I will manage to get it but I cannot promise definitely just when that will be. However I asked if you knew Corsi's address. Stella asked me to send him some material during the period when he was writing the book, I sent it but lost the address. He then living on University Place. I would go and see him, perhaps I could get a copy through him and send the book to you and perhaps he would get me a job for I know he has a swell one himself under one of those alphabetical departments of Mr Roosevelt's. There are very few of the old rebels these days who are not eating out of the public feed bag. Jake Baker has a nice job in Wash. I know 1/2 a dozen IWW boys in on some kind of a swindle whereby they are getting something for nothing- so I wouldn't be too proud - my pride, if I ever had any is pretty well washed up anyhow and that legal business is still high up in the air where nobody can see it. I enclose three copies of the Schmalhausen letter

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 11 [New York to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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#2 EG

and four more will reach you under separate cover, probably in the same mail.<sup>10792</sup>  
Yes. I have known Schmalhausen for years, but the fellow isn't heard now so I won't go into details regarding what I think about him, if you get what I mean. Briefly, I found him to be a typical, pedantic upstart, brave in a crowd and cowardly alone, a smart alek on the platform more interested in applause than in delivering his message. I haven't read the books you refer to however but there is a marked school of sexual specialists among the rag tag intellectuals in NY who have developed a cult which might be described as economico-sexualis, not to say psychopathia etc., but otherwise he is OK with me!  
Yes, I see how far wrong I have been in connection with the Canadian comrades, and about Desser too. I thought Desser had a good job with the Arbeiter Ring and that he was at least comfortably fixed. Where I ever got the idea of so many millionaires among the comrades up there, I cannot, for the life of me, undertake to say. Perhaps I jumped at conclusions when I rode in that automobile and went into that steam heated house with rugs on the floor and everything! It must have been something like that! I am glad to be corrected but sorry the truth is so brutal and disappointing.  
No clippings this time... I will mark the rest I send you - excuse my thoughtlessness. There is nothing in the papers these days but the Lindberg-Hauptmann trial. That is one of the vilest of the countless vile public pieces of exhibitionism our legalistic performers have staged in America. Hauptmann is certainly tied up with it in some way through the possession of the money but they are Czorgolgoz-ing him in order to cover up something lousy in that family of the House of Morgan. If Lindberg only had a smattering of his father's brains and courage he wouldn't let the travesty go on. I don't know whether you have access to a radio or not. We have one of the damn things here and I wish it were in Hell! All one can get on it is THE TRIAL. At 6:30 every night Livschitz, the ex communist attorney in the Scottsboro case satges a phoney interview with a clever reporter and of course the questions are so arranged that Livschitz must always answer in a manner that is calculated to condemn the prisoner.... Every newspaper stages similar stunts. It has become a national burlesque show... I must get The Times of Jan 28 containing a scathing article by Edna Ferber who condemned it as a national disgrace, a human barbeque and board walk for bejewelled prostitutes of the streets and avenues and bespectacled scribes for the yellow press.  
I will await, then, the Washington decision. Believe me, EZ that genial gent on the high horse down there is beginning to realize that there is grease on the skids. He is not having everything his own way. That is why he wants the big stick in his own hands exclusively... That is why he wants a nice big hobby horse and may possibly get it but he has taken many a slap on his dignified snoot from the big boys with the dough, especially from the Auto Industrialists and the defeat of the World Court project was another challenge to his supremacy. We cannot hope for too much in the way of concessions and I suspect we have seen samples of the best this administration is likely to give. You have since seen a second letter to Geische explaining that I understood the contemplated project to have to do with a school for children. It was an adult school she had in mind. The remainder of my letter to her which you also have will let you know what I have written her further.  
Someone told me that Harry Kelly was working in Washington. I know he was to have spoken in the Centre two weeks ago and he didn't show up so I pinch hit for him. I haven't seen him in a long time. I have heard considerable about Heiner but I have never met him nor did I know he was in NY. My own position doesn't need to be taken into consideration at once - we will have to see how things turn out! I hope Margolles doesn't disappoint the Toronto comrades.... Sadie really joins me but I want to be honest, she doesn't have a minute - she just must dig in with the house work although she has a 17 year old girl who could easily help more than she does, then she is working constantly on her German, French and Spanish and is on a committee raising money for a sick comrade-Zaager - do you know him? Love from both... van

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

Montreal Feb 12/35

Yelly Bash, my Dear. I am really writing only because I hate to allow a week to pass without sending you word, otherwise there is nothing to write about. Nothing has changed in my status in this rotten town. A number of people have made promises but none have kept them. So I have "settled" down to the inevitable that I must face facts. I can do nothing here. I will finish the course and have two more Jewish meeting and then go on to T. If only I could say something more worth while is awaiting me there. Nothing at all worth going. But as I can not sail now, no money and the weather too severe, I am just going to T. to drag along until the first of May. Not that something could not be achieved both here and in Toronto. But it requires ardent workers and we haven't got them. I heard from the comrades in T. comprising the new group. They want meetings with 15 cents admission. It is to weep. The expenses even could not be raised let alone a surplus. Do you suppose the comrades give much thought to how one is to live and make ends meet. Not at all. So I am not very ~~guy~~ about what Toronto will bring. One thing it will do, it will reduce my expenses. And that is something.

I inclose Stellas recent letter. You will see that Govioi Friede have the gall to ask \$2000 for the publication of Rudolf's work. From Rudolf's letter which I sent you I got the impression they would get it out on their own responsibility. I must say they have gall. To some extent Goldman is to blame. The fool had nothing better to do than tell the representative of C.F. that Knopf asked 1500. And the man is a friend of the Leveys and they would probably have prevailed upon him to get his house to stand the expense of publication. Naturally, after Joe blurted out that K wanted money, Govioi Friede can not be expected to do it for nothing. As I wrote Jeanne, if the cost is to be paid by the comrades than it should be Knopf and not C.F. At least K. can be depended upon to pay some royalties. C.F. is not. However, there is one thing the book can be published in one volume.

I wonder if you finally heard from Rudolf. He wrote you again directly I notified him that you had not received his first two letters. He was awfully distressed because he felt that you had gone on with the translation and now may have to do some parts over again. The Ms is surely behest. I am looking forward to hearing from you in reply to my cable I sent you two weeks ago this Thursday.

As you will see by Stellas letter she thinks I could get a job on any new paper writing such interesting readers for the Star here. If only I could get some kind of a job. The uncertainty of my future weighs like a stone on my heart. I never knew I could write short scribes and squeeze in what I want to say. That was always your forte, dush. Wasn't it? I inclose the one I wrote for this week. I rather like it better than the others. I wonder how it will impress you. I wish I could write a whole book in this style, portraits for instance. Do you think it could be done? It might have some sale in such short, crisp paragraphs. Here I am talking away about the book. The very thought of it makes my blood run cold. And the question how to exist while writing? Well there is no use worrying too much about what will be. What is, is enough cause for worry. But as you always say it does no good anyhow.

You will be interested in the inclosed article, Vladeks interview about the condition of the Jewel. He is right of course.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 12, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma [Goldman].— 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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the main cause of anti Jewish feeling is economic, but and that no doubt would be eliminated in a sane economic society. But there is so much more to anti Semitism, tradition of centuries, ingrained antipathies and what not. I don't see how that is going to be done away with even in a free society. Witness Russia. One thing is certain Palestine won't. There is already as much disagreement and antagonisms in Palestine among the Jews as outside of it. Sabotinsky spoke here Sunday. I did not hear him. But I understand he called into the Zionists. I don't know whether you know that he plays the part of Mussolini among the Jews. He is for dictatorship and a strong military power and what not. Anyway, for the present the situation of Jews all over the world is not enviable. I can see the anti Jewish feeling here and the discrimination. Its sad.

Bladek was to try his pull with McGrady for me. But I have heard nothing farther from the Levyee who had seen him in my behalf. You see how tenacious your old ohum is. She just can't let go. That how I have kept your friendship isn't it? Just hung on for dear life. Well, I should feel much more poverty stricken than I do, if I had not ~~held~~ on to you. It is something to be proud of to have ~~maintained~~ retained our love and our beautiful friendship. Isn't it kid?

I am afraid my last note to Emy about her going to her mother was not very cheering. I was in a hell of a mood when I got Holmes letter. The bottom seemed to slip under me. But of course we must try to make her visit possible. She seems to have set her heart on it. It would be cruel if it could not be carried out. The main difficulty I suppose will be the passport. How will she secure it?

The Berengaria sails from New York Friday. So I will mail this tomorrow. Perhaps there will be a letter from you.

Love to Emy and loads of it to you dearest, own Sash.

*Emma*

Has Mrs Sobel arrived and how is the wardrobe? How is the weather in Nice? Is it warm? It should be by this time. Even here the weather the last few days has been glorious. Only I don't get much time for walks. What with my menage and lecture notes for which I must swallow oceans of books there is not much time left for gidding around. Elman plays here Thursday. I wrote him for tickets. I hope he sends them. I am hungry for a bit of musik but I can't ~~affix~~ afford it. Sunday the Womens branch of the Arbeiter Ring has a social where I am to be the guest and speak about Muhsem. I will make an appeal for Zensl. I hope it will prove worth while. The attendance of my lectures having been so poor there was no chance of appealing for either the Russian or the German refugees, much less for the Spanish victims. By the way the Libertarian group in New has issued a splendidly written pamphlet about the Spanish revolutionary labor movement ~~and the~~ and the recent events. The authors name is Dasher, does not sound Spanish does it? I suspect Henry though I am not sure. I wrote the comrades to send you a copy. It has a lot of ~~very~~ <sup>valuable</sup> INFORMATION.

*Did Marie send me Rudinow? He author of the pamphlet and Johanna, Marres girl, has translated it. Imagine one, she acquired it*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter, 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to Alexander Berkman, Nice] / Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 25 x 20 cm.

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Institutional Location: Alexander Berkman Archive.

of the language in your year.  
He is a great student, one  
in the university now. He is  
perhaps she is a damned nice  
kid.

nothing from you yet.  
maybe this afternoon.

Love, E.

The Vladimir article with other  
clippings goes with the paper  
to day. Sending every  
this letter to the paper will  
continue until you tell me  
your mail arrives regularly  
again.

Send a greeting to the Dr. C. C.  
Stumm. See that it reaches  
NY by the 15th of March.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Mapper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 12, 1935.

Mr. B. Charney Vladeck,  
Managing Editor,  
The Jewish Daily Forward,  
New York, N. Y.

Dear Charney Vladeck:

My niece, Mrs. Stella Balchunas, sent me the New York World Telegram of the 7th instant containing your interview with Mr. George Britt. I read it with great interest. I agree with you that the dominant cause for the antagonism to the Jews in the whole world is economic and that it would be eliminated in a sane economic society. But I am afraid outside of the economic there are so many inhibitions in the average Gentile of whatever nationality that it might take a very long time even under real Socialism to do away with the anti-Semitic feeling. Whatever critical attitude I have to Soviet Russia I must give it credit for its determination to hold the hatred of the Jew in check. Unfortunately many Communists themselves are anti-Semitic, as I have had occasion to verify in my dealings with them. No doubt the fact that the average Russian sees in every Commissar and in every G.P.U. man a Jew has added fuel to the old inherent Russian antagonism to Jews. Yet that alone doesn't explain the continuation of that wretched feeling.

There was a time when I thought that theories are strong enough to eradicate the inherited and acquired prejudices and superstitions, but life has taught me that men make theories and very rarely theories make men. Socialism or even Anarchism has evidently not been strong enough to motivate a new attitude towards the Jew. One can only hope that some day in the not too distant future humanity will emerge from the darkness of past ages, and no longer be separated by barriers, racial, national, or otherwise. However, that has nothing to do with your point of view with which I agree to a very large extent.

My dear friends the Leveys, Joanne and Jay, wrote me that they had talked to you about the new effort for my second re-entry into the United States. If I mistake not, you were to go to Washington and see the people with whom you might have some "pull." I wonder whether you will take the time to drop me a line and tell me whether you have already been in Washington and what hopes there are, if any.

I have remained in Canada mainly at the suggestion of my good friend Roger Baldwin and several others who thought it might be easier to get me back for six months' tour from this part of the American Continent than from Europe. The struggle has been very bitter. Somehow I don't seem to know how to break through the thick layer of self-sufficiency, smugness and intolerance of the Canadians. Toronto was difficult enough. In this city the Catholic

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 12, Montreal [to] B[aruch] Charney Vladeck, New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

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element has increased the difficulties. It is hard to believe that at this late day the Catholic Church should still wield such power over the minds of hundreds of thousands of people. But it is nevertheless the case and one has to face the fact how little advance humanity has made regardless of all its achievements.

I will be through here on the 15th of March and will then go back for a month or six weeks to Toronto. Whatever the outcome regarding my case I will have to have something definite until the middle of April. I shall have to sail back to France if the efforts you and Roger Baldwin are making should fail. Please write me at your earliest convenience.

Cordially,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] M[orris and Becky] Langbord, Toronto / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

14735

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

Mr. & Mrs. H. Langbord,  
471 Brunswick Avenue,  
Toronto, Ontario.

My dear Beckie and Morris:

Thank you for your letter of the 2nd. I was, of course, very glad to hear from you. It is all right about the overshoes, my dears. It isn't worth discussing the matter. Mrs. Goldberg came back here. She called me up and wanted to see me there and then. I was already in bed, too tired from lack of sleep to have visitors. Two days later she left for Miami. Lucky people who can go where ever they please at all times.

You have perhaps attended the group meeting on Sunday so you will know all about the suggestion of meetings for me. I was very much surprised to find that at a prior meeting some of the comrades suggested fifteen cents admission. Must have been Arthur or Thornberg. I cannot imagine Joe doing it for he knows perfectly well that such a low admission would never pay our expenses. I was also surprised to find that a suggestion was made to go back to Foresters' Hall. I thought the last failure should be enough. Anyway, I have written the comrades stating my point of view about Nygein Hall and admission of twenty-five and forty cents. In as much as I intend to speak on various phases of sex and birth control I think that the price wouldn't be prohibitive. In any event, it isn't choice on my part it is compulsion. I simply have got to raise money for my return since America looks more hopeless than ever, so you will see by the enclosed copy of a letter I received. Before this letter will go I may have word from Joe about the decision of the group whether it intends to organize the lectures or not.

About your room. Of course, I want to come back to your house. I enjoyed staying in the rooms you gave me very much. As to the noise. My dear, if I could stand all the noises, top, bottom, in front, and in back, we have here in our apartment I will be able to stand the noise in your house. After all, the children are away during the day and why shouldn't they have their mornings and evenings. In addition it will only be for a month or six weeks. By the way, has Marion taken back the day bed and the blanket? Because if she has we will have to get it from her. I don't think she will mind.

I have four more lectures of the drama course outside of to-night's and the Jewish meetings. Then the joyful stay in Montreal will be over.

I wonder whether Eva succeeded in getting into the Theatre Union. I wrote my dear Eleanor Fitzgerald urging her to give Eva a chance in that group. They were beginning to rehearse a play on the 11th of this month so I am hoping something came of my letters begging a chance for Eva. I feel deeply with the kid and have a great admiration for her strength of character to hold out so long. She

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] M[orris and Becky] Langbord, Toronto / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 21 × 17 cm.

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Will no doubt write you if anything comes of my efforts,

With love to Chavale and the rest of the children,

Affectionately,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Jeanne Levey, Chicago / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 22 x 17 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

14781

Mrs. Jeanne Levey,  
36 South State St.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dearest Jeanne:

Why so silent so long? Are you so busy, or is anything else wrong? That husband of yours is no kind of friend of mine. Not only did he not try to cure this way, but he didn't even drop me a line while in New York. I think you had better put him in the corner for the sins against me in addition to the sins he commits against you.

The enclosed letter will not cheer you particularly. It certainly put me in the dumps. Which merely goes to prove that the human desires always influence our mind. As you know, I wasn't too easy in my hopes of getting back to the States. Yet, when the letter came it was a shock. I wonder if Vlodeck will have luck. Have you heard from him at all? Stella writes me that Jay has seen Vlodeck. Well, I had occasion to write him myself yesterday as I asked him point blank whether he has already been in Washington and with what result. I suppose he will answer.

A letter from Rudolf two weeks ago gave me the impression that Gerol Priole was intensely interested in his book. That they would consider it a privilege and an honor to publish it. A letter from Stella the other day lets the cat out of the bag. You probably know already that this gentleman figures on a \$20,000 for the privilege and the picture. I thought there must be some trick in the matter. He didn't see it reasonable to come into it for blurring out the amount Knopf desired. It would be folly to let Gerol Priole have the manuscript if the cost stated by Knopf is only \$1500. For his name certainly carries more weight in the publishing business than that of Gerol Priole.

By this time Joe must have received more chapters from Sasha. The unfortunate loss of Rudolf's letters to Sasha will probably result in a lot of extra work for him. Because Rudolf sent him some revised copy which he already translated. In any event, I have written Sasha that he will probably have to translate the entire manuscript. It is unthinkable to have two different translations in one volume. And if it is to appear in one volume, then, certainly Sasha will have to do all of it. He seems to be feeling very much better and stronger and the work has been coming on with some speed. I had to cable him, however, to wait until he gets the revised manuscript from Rudolf. The cable is two weeks ago tomorrow. So unless he heard from Rudolf he has probably discontinued work altogether. Anyway, there is enough mix-up to try the patience of a saint.

Dearest Jeanne, if by the middle of April we have word that there is no chance of getting back to America, I will submit a plan to you which might help to raise funds for the back of person - litia I have in mind. It is no use going ahead with it now because I would want no appeals if the mix-up should happen to bring me

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back. The idea is to get a few known people on a committee to send out a letter to 200 or 300 people to whom my name has some meaning setting forth the plan of a book and asking for a contribution. If this has to be done, I would like you to start the ball rolling to get a few Chicago and New York outstanding people on the committee and send out the letter from Chicago. This was done for "Living My Life." The comrade who acted the secretary then was willing and arduous enough but hardly the person to carry impression or weight. That is why I should want you to act for me in this matter. But as I said I don't want it started until it is definitely decided whether I must call back. Meanwhile you might think up some people who, you think, would go on a committee of that kind and who are more or less nationally known and I will think of the names in New York I might suggest. You can let me know what you think of such a scheme.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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1935 Van per St., Apt. 10.  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

Mr. W. Starret,  
419 East 5th St., Apt. 8,  
New York, N. Y.

My dear Van:

Thanks for your letters and the copies of mine to Schmalkhausen. It would do no good to write Max Baginski about the Strindberg article. First because Max is a very sick man and secondly because he wouldn't remember in what issue of Mother Earth his article appeared. It is alright. I am trying to get a Strindberg biography here in the university library. If not, I will stick to the subject announced -- a review of half a dozen books some of which I have already read for that purpose and the others which I will have to find time to read. Thanks very much for your effort. By the way Max remained a contributor almost until the last issue of the magazine. In fact, from the very first to the last. But I couldn't bother him now. Incidentally, you might, if you have time, see him occasionally. He has remained as interesting as he has always been despite his illness of years. The same devoted and understanding creature.

About the Corci book. I don't want you to chase about for it and spend money. I thought you might just get it in the library and copy the part dealing with me. He probably would be willing to send me a copy. Couldn't you get it through his publisher? That would be the best. If you write to them they would forward it. Surely you have reasons to ask him for a book since you gave him some material. I didn't know that he had applied for help to our quarters.

Yes, Daniels in London published Lasha's book which, by the way, was the third edition not the second. Eleanor Fitzgerald got out the second edition while we were in prison. However, it was the first British edition, and it came out in 1925. But you are mixed on the preface by Rebecca West. She had intended to write the preface to "Prison Memoirs," but she was very ill at the time and couldn't manage it. Of course, she wrote the preface to My Disillusionment.

I am interested to know that Leon Kramer has an interesting collection of our stuff. But as I shall probably not get to America I will not be able to see it. By the way, what does he do with that collection? Does anybody have a chance to read it? Or is any other use made of it? It's a pity that those who might benefit have no access to a collection of Anarchist stuff. It's too bad that the Labady collection is so out of the way. I had once hoped that Hettlau's collection would get to the States and be placed in such responsible hands that would give those a chance who want to really know something about Anarchism.

You will see by the enclosed from Haynes Holmes that Roger Baldwin doesn't hope for much success in Washington in my case.

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] W.S. Van [Valkenburgh], New York / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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I am pretty worn out from the anxious waiting and the hopelessness of it all. I really would sail back when I am through here, but I haven't the money just now. Friends of mine in Chicago are trying to do something. Such is the struggle. It goes on forever.

That is news to me about Harry being in Washington. You know his son Wally is working there. Perhaps he got him ~~shoo~~ I notice that some of the radicals were bounced, among them Gardner Jackson. It seems strange that my name wasn't dragged in with the attack on them because they were in the committee that backed my lecture in Washington. Since the gang didn't find ~~it~~ out let's keep that to ourselves.

That is all for to-day, my dear. I am very tired largely because of my damned insomnia. It certainly wears one out. My love to Saidie.

Affectionately,

P.S. -- I forgot to say something about the pamphlet on Spain which I received last week. It is splendidly gotten up and certainly a pamphlet that ought to receive wide circulation. I wonder whether the libertarian group has sent out the pamphlet to the press? I didn't know who Dashar is, but I know now. Certainly this comrade is competent and reliable. He has been in Spain for several years, knows the language by now, and has been in close touch with all the Anarchist factions in the country. I am delighted that the meeting which gave the group the \$200.00 has served such a good purpose. I am pleased that you admire my secretary so much. She is not a blue-eyed boy, but a red-headed girl. Frankly, I wouldn't exchange her for a dozen blue-eyed boys. She is the daughter of our comrade Joe Desser and has been a great comfort to me not only because she is a good secretary but because she is the most non-invasive person I have known and very devoted. So you see that in all my misery I still have more luck than I deserve.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma [Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 18 cm.

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1935 Mayor St., Mt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

Mr. Joseph A. Ishill,  
Berkeley Heights,  
New Jersey.

Dear Joseph:

Indeed, I know that my letters are welcome whenever they come. I should not be able to write at all if I were not certain of that. No use repeating the same old story that I am overwhelmed with work hence have delayed again in answering your good letter of December 20th.

Yes, it has been terrible to keep up my spirit in this rotten town. I often wonder myself where it all comes from. For intellectually speaking I am only too aware how utterly futile and wasted my efforts are. But more and more I seem to be consumed by a terrific driving force. Perhaps just because of the odds and obstacles. Perhaps also I am a bad sport. I hate to lose or give up. So like a true gambler I go on putting my very life's blood on the last card. Fighting desperately against the realization that one cannot wake the dead. Well, it will soon be over, at least in this city. I will be through the 15th of March and am then going to Toronto for a month or six weeks.

You will see by the enclosed from Wynnes Holmes that my chances of returning to the States are more remote than they were when I last wrote you. I had some hopes then, though very slender I admit. But now it seems a lost cause. Fact is, I would sail back at the end of my stay here. The question is what with. I haven't even the means to pay for my ticket let alone anything over to keep me in St. Tropez for a time. You might ask will I be richer at the end of April. I don't know. Friends in Chicago are trying to raise some money. I just cannot think too far in advance. I am too fagged out mentally in the first place and I must keep my wits if I am to finish up the course here. So I am just letting myself drift.

I agree with you, the world situation certainly looks hopeless. Much more so does it look for us and our ideas. The wave of reaction is too strong. The masses at large are either indifferent or clamour for the strong-armed man. Nothing else will get a hearing except the song of praise for either Communism or Fascism. I am caught between the two. How then can I expect to make headway? These are, indeed, times that try man's soul.

The young generation. I am afraid it aims for easy returns. It follows slogans and is carried away by the glamour of the German and Italian propaganda show. Most of the young people don't come to their idea as through an inner upheaval, an intellectual struggle. They follow to conform. That is how the danger for the young generation.

I have told the Soviet people that I am not a Communist.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / Emma [Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 18 cm.

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are doing marvelous work. I admire your stick-to-itiveness and the spirit which permeates everything you do. The three little volumes you sent were perfect gems in every respect. I can't tell you how glad I am that you have an outlet for your fine artistic spirit. It is more than many of us do.

I was very much interested <sup>in</sup> what you wrote about the sister of Voltairine de Cleyre. I didn't know that she had a sister or that she had ever been close to her. As far as I know Voltairine her only filial feeling was to her mother. She fairly worshipped her, but she never expressed thoughts or sentiments for any other member of her family. The sister must be an interesting woman. I am glad to know that she cherishes Voltairine's memory and that she loved some of her works. Though what is it that it should not have been under Voltairine's name.

About Harry de Cleyre. I got no information about him being one hundred per cent American from the most intimate friend of Voltairine de Cleyre, Mary Hanson. When I started writing "Living My Life" I wrote her asking her to put me in touch with Harry. I had planned to write him and find out whether he has anything of his mother's spirit or how much he cares for her memory or her works. Mary replied that it was useless to approach him because he was miles removed from his mother, in fact one hundred per cent American. This is, of course, between ourselves. I don't want to drag Harry in. I am certainly delighted to know that my information was wrong and that he is proud of his mother and that he cherishes her memory. I certainly didn't mean to misrepresent him. You can tell him that when you write him. You may tell him how I came to make the statement without mentioning Mary Hanson's name.

I am enclosing a letter I wrote to Schmalhausen after reading the symposium WOMEN'S COMING OF AGE. By the way have you read it? It contains some very fine and interesting material.

Give my affectionate greetings to Rose. How is she and how are the children? Greetings to you, my dear.

Devotedly,

Emma

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

Mr. Joseph Ishill,  
Berkeley Heights,  
New Jersey.

Dear Joseph:

Indeed, I know that my letters are welcome whenever they come. I should not be able to write at all if I were not certain of that. No use repeating the same old story that I am overwhelmed with work hence have delayed again in answering your good letter of December 28th.

Yes, it has been terrible to keep up my spirit in this rotten town. I often wonder myself where it all comes from. For intellectually speaking I am only too aware how utterly futile and wasted my efforts are. But more and more I seem to be consumed by a terrific driving force. Perhaps just because of the odds and obstacles. Perhaps also I am a bad sport. I hate to lose or give up. So like a true gambler I go on putting my very life's blood on the last card. Fighting desperately against the realization that one cannot wake the dead. Well, it will soon be over, at least in this city. I will be through the 15th of March and am then going to Toronto for a month or six weeks.

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The young generation. I am afraid it aims for easy returns. It follows slogans and is carried away by the glamour of the Barnum and Bailey propaganda show. Most of the young people don't come to their ideas through an inner upheaval, an intellectual struggle. They follow leaders. Therein lies the danger for the young generation.

I have told you several times, dear Joseph, that you

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Joseph Ishill, Berkeley Heights, N.J. / [Emma Goldman]. — 2 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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Devotedly,

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] Ivor Nicholson & Watson, Ltd., London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.*

3751

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

Review Department,  
Ivor Nicholson & Watson Limited,  
44 Essex Street,  
London W.C. 2, England.

Dear Sir:

I received your kind letter of January 9th informing me that you had been good enough to send me *IMPERIAL MAJESTY* by A. Tolstoy through your Canadian representative, but so far he has failed to send the book. I thought you might be interested to know whether it reached me or not. I am leaving here the 15th of March for Toronto and will be there for six weeks. My address there will be 471 Brunswick Ave. I will appreciate if you will write your representative to find out why the book had not been sent.

Yours sincerely,

EG:MD

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13, Montreal [to] George Allen & Unwin Ltd. [Publishers], London / [Emma Goldman].— 1 p.; 27 × 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

3685

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 13, 1935.

George Allen & Unwin Limited,  
40, Museum Street,  
London W.C.1, England.

Gentlemen:

As per your letter of December 12, 1934, I sent you on December 27th a postal money order for 2s.7d. to pay for your publication *SEX AND REVOLUTION*. So far the book hasn't arrived. Nor have I been notified by the Customs that it reached Canada. I wonder what can be the matter. I wrote you in my letter that it will be next to impossible to get the book passed through the Customs. Less suggestive titles have induced the Custom authorities to ban books sent to me. No doubt your agency in Canada, if you have one, would have better luck. I see that I requested you to send the book care of Mr. Joe Dessar, 753 Bathurst St., Toronto, Ontario. I am quite certain that he too hasn't received it or he would have notified me. Please let me hear from you as soon as possible.

Yours truly,

EG:ED

## The Emma Goldman Papers

870916284

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 13 [New York? to] E[mma] G[oldman, Montreal] / [W.S.] Van [Valkenburgh]. — 1 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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Institutional Location: Emma Goldman Archive.

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13 February 1935

Dear E G:

This time I am assuming the role of an amanuensis for a good friend and comrade of long standing. You will remember him as the rather emotional young Russian-Jewish comrade you met during your brief visit to the States last spring. His name is Jack Frager.

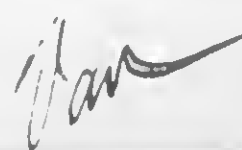
He recently sent you a copy of Gustav Landauer's book THE REVOLUTION. He is shortly going on tour for the Jewish Federation and he is anxious to accomplish a number of things before that happens.

One thing he has asked me to do is to suggest that you prepare a lecture on Landauer and send something to the Freie Arbeiter Stimme in connection with it. Then he offers to send you any quantity of Landauer's book to be sold at your meetings at, say at least one dollar. The book would cost you 50 cents plus postage. You would not be required to make any advance payment - remitting to him as you ~~would~~ sell the books. I believe he personally underwrote all the expenses of bringing this work of Landauer's out and, since he is strictly a proletarian, his exchequer has its limits. If you think well of the proposition, let him know as soon as you can, please. It just occurs to me that instead of the Strindberg lecture you had been planning, perhaps you could substitute one on Landauer and incidentally dispose of some of the books, which would serve a three fold purpose - Obviate the delay and uncertainty of securing the Strindberg material in time; bring to the attention of people who never heard of him, the great contributions Landauer has made in the field of revolutionary thought and, finally, make a little competence from the sale of the books. Well, think it over!

Now here is another thing in which I have no interest at all, something I wouldn't stick my nose in were it not that I know Jack so well and also know that you will understand that no ulterior motive prompts me to the question. Frager is in close touch with Steinberg in London. Maratchny of the FAS informs Frager that Sasha has written him (Maratchny) asking him to write you and ask if you know what Steinberg did with the funds collected in the US for the Anarchist Politicals! I cannot understand why Sasha shouldn't have written you direct, nor why I should be asked to do what Sasha asked Maratchny to do, nor yet why either you or Maratchny should be addressed on the subject since Steinberg's whereabouts are known and he is quite able to answer for himself. But that is how it is. I have done my part in accommodating Frager and personally, I don't want to know any more about it. I have had plenty of Samaritan's rewards!

Please write Frager direct anent the foregoing. Address Jack Frager, 1938 sixty Fourth, Brooklyn N Y. I will write again another day

Greetings van



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## The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Jo[s]e[ph] Goldman, Chicago / [Emma Goldman].— 4 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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1935 Duperr St., pt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 14, 1935.

Mr. Joe Goldman,  
829 Crescent Place,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Joe:

I have been meaning to write you for a long time, but I am so worn out from the struggle here and so depressed from my failure in rousing people's interest that I really didn't have the ambition to carry out my desire to communicate with you again. I know only too well that everyone else has a struggle to exist and I didn't feel justified in adding to your burdens. But to-day I received a long letter from Jascha so I have definitely decided to write you. Some time ago Jascha sent me a copy of his letter to you wherein he suggested that in order to gain speed in the completion of Rudolf's work another translator should be found. I take it that you understood that the suggestion was not the result of the least desire on Jascha's part to shirk the job. It is only that he feels deeply concerned not to hold up the translation more than he had already. It was, therefore, for the sake of Rudolf's manuscript and not for any motive of his own.

It is unfortunate that Jascha no longer has the same working capacity as in the past. He cannot keep at any work more than just a few hours a day. He gets too fatigued. True, he is in much better physical shape the last two months than he has been for several years, but even so he writes me that he gets frightfully exhausted. Strangely enough from mental labour rather than physical. If he keeps it up too long. Of course, I am certain that the second half of the manuscript wouldn't take the same time as the first. Still, being conscientious, Jascha doesn't feel justified in making definite promises how soon he could complete the translation. Hence his suggestion.

In to-day's letter he tells me that he hasn't heard from you. Have you written him? There has been some trouble at Jascha's end with new letter carriers. Thus he failed to receive two of my letters in November, a letter from Stella, and the two letters Rudolf wrote him. It is most unfortunate about the latter because Rudolf asked him to discontinue translation until he receives the revised German text on which he was at work. Jascha not having gotten the letters proceeded with the translation. The result now will be additional work on the revision Rudolf has made. I don't know what Jascha is going to do about it. Naturally, it will mean no much more time. And as he depended for his living expenses on the money from the translation which by the way has long given out I haven't the remotest idea how he is going to manage during the time of the additional work. Altogether there has been the most awful mix-up about Rudolf's manuscript I have come across. After Jascha had written Rudolf about the necessity of certain cuts I got in touch with R. and called his attention to his own statement that the book is written in a manner which would make it possible for it to appear in two or three volumes. Rudolf agreed to that. In fact, the

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revision he made of the first part was as a result of this agreement that the book should not come out in one volume. Much to my surprise, therefore, I received a letter from him about two weeks ago telling me of the conference he had with Gaviol Priode. He assured me that the publisher insisted that large volumes are now in vogue in the states and that there would be no objection to publishing Rudolf's book even if it contains 700 pages. Moreover, he assured Rudolf that he could have sixty or seventy additional pages for short biographic sketches of the philosophers and anthropologists he used in his work. Naturally, I at once wrote Sasha that it would be unthinkable to have two different translations by different people in one volume. Such a thing is alright and not at all out of the way if the manuscript would appear in two volumes or three, but it would certainly detract from the impression of the work if it were rendered in English by two different people. I, therefore, I pressed upon Sasha the need of his continuing the work himself.

Also, this is not the end of the confusion. In today's letter from Sasha he quotes Michael Uchen as saying that Rudolf himself believes the book had better or not appear in one volume. It is the old story -- too many cooks spoil the broth. I don't know what to make of the whole thing or what will come of it. Another wrong impression I got from Rudolf's letter was that Gaviol Priode were considering the publication of his book at their own cost. Imagine my shock to find in Sasha's recent letter the news that Gaviol Priode wants \$250.00 for the publication. No wonder he doesn't object to 700 or 800 pages. I must say the firm has gall to ask \$500.00 more than Knopf. Anyway, I don't see how the comrades in Chicago or anywhere else will ever raise such a sum. But even if they could do so I should certainly strongly advise that between the two publishers Knopf and not Gaviol Priode should be chosen. There is no comparison in the standing in the publishing world between the two. It would therefore be unpardonable to have Gaviol Priode instead of Knopf. However, I don't suppose the committee is anywhere near having the means to proceed with the publication, unless it be the first volume which should not be too high a cost. I wish you would write me, dear Joe, and tell me all about the situation. I am keenly interested for Rudolf's as well as Sasha's sake. Believe me, I carry the thought of the book like a stone on my heart. I feel in a way responsible for having suggested Sasha as the translator. I still believe that no one could do it with the same understanding and love. I don't mean to suggest that there are not translators equally competent as Sasha. That would be foolish. But in the first place competent translators would ask for more than a dollar a page. And secondly they could not bring to the work the same feeling for and grasp of the thing Rudolf has treated in his work. Of course, there is the delay, but in the last analysis is it not preferable to have the translation done by someone who shares the ideas and thoughts of the author than have merely the language transmitted rather than the spirit?

To come back to Sasha's situation. It is a desperate one. The cost of living in France has soared up sky high and the dollar is only fifteen francs. I don't have to assure you that Sasha didn't squander the money he received. It was used for absolute necessities. But in so much as I can't alone the expense is naturally high. Besides if he had to hire a stenographer to type the manuscript twice or three times as it has been done the largest

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amount of the money he receives from you and the comrades would have had to go towards that end. I don't know how you feel about it, but I do think that it isn't right to expect Sasha to give not only the translation but also the typing and paper. All of which swallows up a terrible amount of money. When I will tell you that "Living My Life" cost about \$600.00 for typing, paper, and postage, you will realize that a dollar a page for the translation is ridiculously inadequate. I don't mean to suggest that Rudolf's translation would involve the same amount of labor or expense for the technical side of it as "Living My Life," but I do know that it did involve very considerable expenses and I am afraid the committee will have to cover that. My idea, I am afraid, would give Sasha and also Rudolf to get a clear idea whether the book is to appear in two volumes and another translator found to do the second part or whether Sasha is to go on with the work. In case of a decision of the latter some more money will have to be sent Sasha. I am telling you that without his consent. In fact, he would not be alive if he knew I am broaching the matter of money to you. But you see I know that he is absolutely broke and I am so broke myself that I cannot tie him over until he translated more of the work. Should you and the committee have decided to turn the balance of the manuscript over to another translator it will at least give Sasha time to do some writing. A sketch or something which I may be able to use in the United States. I suppose you know that Mr. Lord succeeded in getting a sketch Sasha adopted from the Russian for which he got \$100.00. I may succeed in doing that again with something of his writing. Naturally, as long as he is busy with the manuscript he cannot do anything else. So something will have to be done to bridge the gap until Sasha and I can find some other source of income.

If only my situation hadn't proven such a complete flop. I am here in Canada a year and have lectured two and three times a week. Yet I haven't even realized on which for living expenses not to speak of a pair of stockings sometimes or an occasional concert or theatre. I don't know what I would have done but the reference books I needed if a number of publishers in America and England hadn't sent me them for review. As it is I have spent a fortune in duty which is very high in this rotten country. What I have actually been living on is whatever was left from the Chicago meetings you and the others so successfully organized and the \$500.00 I received for my two articles in Harper's and the Forestry. But now that is almost gone. However, I am not worried about myself so much as I am about Sasha. He is cut off from everything and everything. His vitality is depleted and the situation is terrible in so far as that one doesn't know from day to day what is going to be the lot of the political refugees in that country. It is fairly certain no day and night that Sasha in addition to everything else should also be harassed by material needs. It is a sad end for a great beginning, don't you think? A tragic old age for a vivid glowing and brilliant youth. There is only one fortunate thing about Sasha. He has a marvellous capacity to meet every issue when it comes and not to let his heart out in advance. I have always done that for both of us. But his heart at last gives the impression that even his marvellous optimism is beginning to break. My heart feels heavy, yet I don't know how to help.

You will see by the enclosed copy of the letter I received from Haywood Holmes that my chances about Mexico are very low. Whatever little he and I had sent by the board after I received this letter. Perhaps someone has told you that she saw Vl dock when

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shows in New York and that he promised to go to Washington and intercede for me. I have had no word so far, but really I am not banking on a successful outcome. I simply have to face the inevitable. Which means that I will have to call back to France early in May. I haven't the faintest idea what I am going to do there. Activity of any sort even before the present anti-alien wave was out of the question. Expulsion would follow any attempt within twenty-four hours. Now is it possible to earn a single sou by literary work. In other words I will have to devise something to keep me busy and somewhat materially secured for a time and I will have to find it through the help of my friends in the States. I may write another book. I have written Joanne all about it so you better have her tell you what the plan is.

Dear Joe, if only the world situation were not so hopeless and tragic as far as our ideas are concerned, I wouldn't care a damn about my needs or wishes. I would continue with my old zeal to carry on the work and raise you to the light and beauty of our ideal. But the wildfire spread of reaction has for the present swept in roblam off the map. Nobody wants libertarian ideas of any sort, much less the kind that will have no truck with the present despots of life. So we are in a hell of a fix to be sure.

Do not forgive me if this letter will make you sad, but I felt I could be frank with you in telling you just how I feel and the whole damned difficulties of living alone and me in the near future. Remember me lovingly to your family. Eternal greetings to the comrades. I shall write to you soon.

Affectionately,

Emol.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter, 19]35 Feb. 14, Montreal [to] Frank [G. Heiner, Chicago] / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p.; 27 x 21 cm.

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Montreal Feb. 14 35.

Frank, my own Beloved. Your letter was like music and lovely scenery to my hungry heart. Perhaps it is because life grows daily harder to bear that I miss you so. Or in lieu of your inspiring presence, at least the written medium. It brings me your spirit, your gaiety, your zest for life. Yes, my darling your letter brought me cheer. I needed it more than you probably realize.

It is not only the gloom of failure and defeat in my work that hangs over me. It is even more so the hourly dread that my precious brother will go without my seeing him again. The latest news is most disquieting. The new development seems to be a blood clot in his kidneys. He suffers greatly and has to be kept on morphine. How long can that last? It is sheer agony to be so near yet tied as much as if I were in chains, unable to rush to his bed side. Oh, I realize my presence ~~personally~~ would not effect his heart so as to give it renewed strength ~~for~~ for his battle for life. And yet I know it would soothe him and his wonderful wife who is fighting no less valiantly for his life. It is my own hunger for the sight of this marvelous brother of mine. And it is my spirit that rebels against the senseless cruelty that keeps us apart. I could not doubt secure a transit visa. But that would not solve our problem. I could not go to Mos without disclosing our deep kinship. And he is too ill to come to me even if I were as near as New York. Isn't it ironic that two people so close as my brother and I have been from his infancy must deny their blood tie because of his job? And to what end, now that his days and hours are numbered? It is a mad world. Will it ever become sane and human?

Yes, my Frank the slimy reaction that has engulfed America has as good as destroyed my hope of seeing you again soon. True Hearst ~~has~~ is known to be a crook and a fake. But he has the black forces to back him, the patriotic societies, the Legion and all the other muddy streams. And Wash is terror stricken and certainly will not take a chance to let me back. No, I entertain no further hope. However, I have written Roger B. to put McCormack to a test. He had always insisted that he could not give me a visa so long as Congress is in Session. If that is not merely a subterfuge then he is to be told I am willing to wait until Congress closes about the 10th of June. Would he give me a visa then? Roger will no doubt put it up to him. But I am sure the excuses given by McCormack were only to get rid of Roger. And so I must make up my mind it will not be.

If I did not loath this town so I would stay on until sailing time. For I will have to sail from here. But I am so fed up with Montreal I must get out directly my meetings are over. If nothing else Toronto will revive the two marvelous weeks of your visit. And the comrades are arranging a few more lectures. That will help to rush the time and bring me near my departure. I might as well go since I can not see you again, or my own brother child. ~~Extend this meeting~~. I have written Jeanne to proceed with a letter we had in mind asking for funds to enable me to write in France. I never would or could consent to such a thing if I did not feel a new book, or whatever I will write will justify ~~my~~ the appeal. It is not to be a public appeal, or to those who have not enough for their own needs. It is to be to my middle class friends, or those who claim to be my friends. If only I could have you near life ~~and~~ in St Tropez would gain meaning, and writing would be easier. You must know how disturbing is heart hunger for one we love and whose presence is the very sap and

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substance of my existence since you came into my life. Tell me my Frank what has become of your efforts in of a clinic? I ask because I want to know whether you are definitely tied down. If not ~~you~~ perhaps you could come to Toronto the latter part of April for a few weeks before I sail? I realize the expense and even more so the difficulties with the comrades so lacking in understanding. But I would defy that. I would get a small Apt for a month. Just think what that would mean to both of us. For when will we meet again? You are young my darling. You can wait. In my case every day counts. Write me soon whether we might see each other once more before I leave this part of the world.

It is too bad about the debate. Why did the comrades consent to have a man so inefficient and inadequate to represent our side? I can imagine the capital that Communist made out of the air and how much he will go on using it against us. I have not debated in years. But I rather think from ~~xxx~~ your description of the man that I would have made a better showing. Fact is ~~xx~~ Repatee in a public debate is a ~~xxx~~ special art few have. Well, Anarchism will survive even the poor showing that comrade has made.

I suppose you know that the Libertarian group in New York has published a splendid pamphlet on Spain. It was with the money my lecture in New York last year helped to raise. I am delighted of course. I understand Maximova's pamphlet is ready. Why is it not sent me?

Forgive me my Frank that I can not write more to day. I am in a frightfully uneasy and restless state of mind. I live in fear and trepidation about my brother and the news I might get. I will write again soon. Meanwhile write me my sweet wonderful lover. Tell me about the possibility of your being free in April if only for two weeks.

I hold you close to my yearning heart.

Devoted love.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

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[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, Toronto [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal / S.J. Reginald Saunders. — 1 p. ; 25 × 20 cm.

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S. J. Reginald Saunders  
84-86 Wellington St. W. Toronto.

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~~SECRET~~

PHONE ELGIN 2927

February 14th, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
The Emma Goldman Drama Lecture Series,  
1935 Tupper Street, Apt. 10,  
MONTREAL, Quebec.

Dear Miss Goldman:-

As requested by our principals, Messrs.  
Ivor Nicholson & Watson, we are mailing under separate  
cover a copy of IMPERIAL NAUDESTY, which we trust will  
reach you safely.

Yours very truly,

S. J. REGINALD SAUNDERS

*Per B. Spooner*

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 14, New York [to] Emma Goldman, Montreal] / B[aruch] C[harney] Vlodeck. — 1 p. ; 27 × 21 cm.

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## JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

World's Largest Jewish Daily

175 EAST BROADWAY

NEW YORK Feb. 14, 1935.

Miss Emma Goldman,  
1935 Tupper Street,  
Montreal, Canada.

My dear Miss Goldman:

It was a pleasure to hear from you I assure you and I read your letter with deep interest. Of course, you are right, but in determining a policy, we must deal with things that are obvious, although the obvious things are not always the truest. Yes, I was to Washington and spoke both to Col. McCormick and to my friend, Mr. McGrady, 1st Assistant Secretary of Labor. I have already written to the Levy's in Chicago that my mission was not successful. They both think very well of you and personally they see no objection to permitting you to enter again, but it seems that they have been severely criticized in the first instance and they are afraid that if they permit you to enter again now, the criticism would be even sharper. They both spoke about waiting till next year but my own impression is that they are concerned more with the session of Congress than anything else. I have a notion as a result of the conversation that when the Congress Session will be over, they can be approached again with better expectation of success.

Please accept my very best regards.

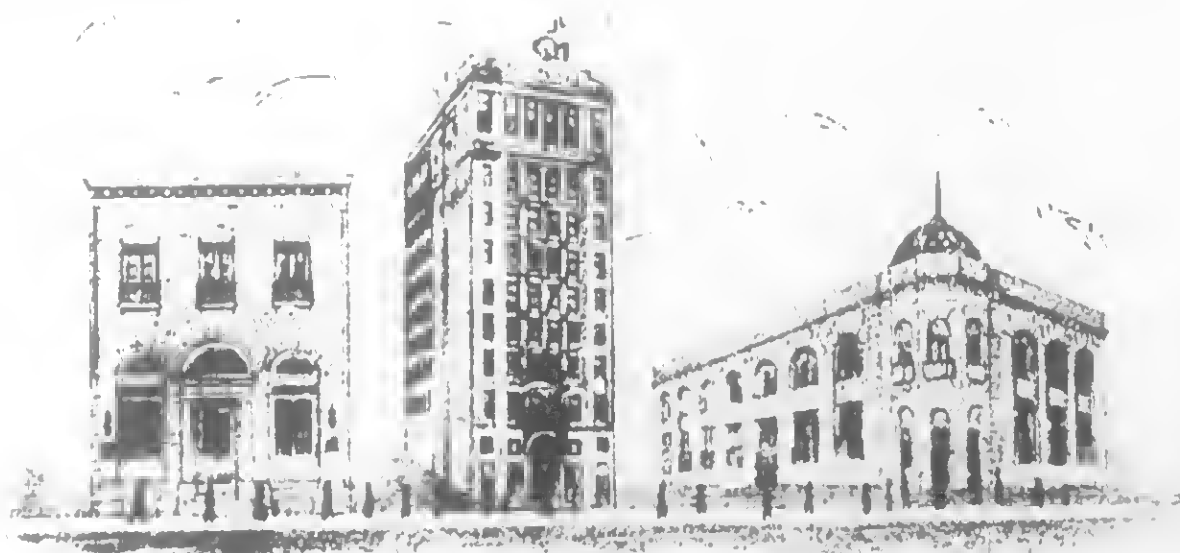
Very truly yours,  
JEWISH DAILY FORWARD

*B. C. Vlodeck*

B.C.Vlodeck-FS

General Mgr

BS&AU  
12646



THE GATEWAY TO THE JEWISH MARKET

# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Saxe Commins, New York / [Emma Goldman]. — 3 p. ; 28 x 21 cm.

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1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 15, 1935.

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Mr. Saxe Commins,  
1361 Madison Ave.,  
New York, N. Y.

Dearest Saxe:

It is more than a month since I got your letter. No use giving a lot of explanations except to say that I am so tired out most of the time from a pernicious attack of insomnia and the efforts here to rouse people that I haven't been in the proper state of mind to write. In addition I had nothing to write about. I cannot say that I have anything much to report at this moment, but I have decided to write you and so will not postpone it again.

I have read and reread the Winther book about O'Neill and I was more than ever impressed with the painstaking analysis of such a varied character. I don't know of any other work by an American that equals this in penetration of every phase of Eugene O'Neill and his works. Of course, no one really knows what an author intends his characters to be. Perhaps he doesn't even know that himself. Certainly Winther has succeeded in bringing out every phase. It is a tremendously interesting critical work. Much more understanding than anything I have read by an American critic. In addition I have reread O'Neill's works which a friend brought me from the library. I am completely floored by his last play "Days Without End." It is so very obvious to begin with and the end is the most pitiful collapse of whatever ideas O'Neill expressed in his other plays. It is, of course, not the first time that men who have escaped the hold of the church have crawled back. We have but to think of Strindberg, Hallam and so many others. But somehow I cannot get it into my mind that O'Neill has actually reached that stage. You know him so well. Can you tell me something about the motivation of the play? Has O'Neill himself undergone a change? Have the old Catholic influences come to life in him? I am really interested and wish you would write me about it. But aside of that everything is so obvious — this willing of the wife's death and all kinds of other things and the way the story is told. I must say I was disappointed in a thing like this coming from O'Neill. Not that I think this play will in any way affect his standing in the dramatic world or his position as a creative artist. But it is a decline you will admit. Perhaps you will let me hear from you and clarify some of the points that seem so hazy and unreal to me.

It is very fortunate, indeed, dear, that you like your work. Else you wouldn't be able to do as much as you are doing. My heavens, how can you survive Gertrude Stein? I should think that alone would be enough to renew your old stomach catarrh which, I understand from Stella, is again causing you annoyance. My education is certainly sadly neglected for I have never been able to make head or tail out of Gertrude and I am sure most people who rave about her haven't the remotest idea. But she is in style now like Communism. It costs so little effort. It doesn't require to forge the old modes of life and it is an escape from the general chaos surrounding us now. I cannot bear this aesthetic trend or the

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people who strut about in their literary importance. Far from being innovators they are decadent to me.

I was interested to learn that you are also getting out Synge's work and Addington Symonds's. I should like to read them all, but for the present my mind is like yours, also "soup." I have read so many plays and books in connection with my lectures here. If I only knew why I am doing it. Nobody is particularly interested. But why do we do anything. It is just as well that we don't know the motive for it. We probably couldn't do them if we did.

You must not be hard on Babay because she doesn't write. It must be a terrific strain to be in constant presence of a sudden end. I understand that Moe can only work two or three hours a day and then has to be in bed and even take his meals there. Poor Babay no doubt is happy to have him even under such enervating circumstances. She idolizes our Moe. But I am sure that it isn't easy to face the situation especially as she herself must be pretty much of an invalid. I had a long letter from her which I sent to Stella asking her to forward it to you. I don't know whether she ever sent it and that was a month ago. I have heard nothing since. But as you say, no news is good news. I hope it is.

From the enclosed copy of a letter I received from Haynes Holmes you will see that my return to America looks more hopeless than ever. In fact, I am no longer expecting it. If I were not so completely strangled I would sail back next month. But I haven't the wherewithal for the passage and nothing to live on when I get to France and no outlook whatever of being able to earn a sou there. I am, therefore, forced to stay on until the latter part of April or beginning of May. You might ask what hopes I have of getting "rich" by then. None whatever except that my very dear friend, Jeanne Levey, is trying hard to raise a little fund. The future looks very black to me, dearest Saxe, but why burden you with it when you cannot help me. I may go back to writing a book of personalities who criss-crossed my life. It was suggested by my dear blind friend from Chicago. I wish writing were not such an excruciating process. If at least one had some security as I did the first year of "Living My Life." Somehow I cannot imagine writing with the daily routine of making ends meet. But I am not making definite plans now. I am just drifting from day to day and week to week between lectures. I will see what the next two months will bring and then decide what to do. It will be bitter hard to sail away without being able to see Moe again whom I will probably never see anymore if I have to leave. And you and Stella and the rest of the family including the kids. But at least all of you may see me again or I you, but there are such slender hopes about Moe. The very thought of not seeing him again grips me by the throat. But one survives everything it seems.

Do you know Schmalhausen? I have had some correspondence with him. I enclose a copy of my last letter. Like all the rest of the pseudo-American intelligentsia he seems to be bitten by the Communist bug besides being rather light weight. What do you think?

You know, of course, that the Mercury has changed

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owners. What a shabby thing on the part of Angoff it was to keep my article out all these months. I wonder whether some of the Communists on the staff were not responsible for it. I wrote Knopf to find out whether the article would be released. I am sure my comrades would be only too glad to make a pamphlet out of it. His secretary evidently saw the new owner and she was assured that my article will appear in the near future. The recent purge in Russia more than strengthens all I said in my article about Soviet Communism.

Is Chamberlain a Communist? Judging by his reviews he seems to be leaning in that direction. Some of his reviews are very fine, but he is certainly biased against the least criticism of the Moscow regime.

I hope the kids have received their Valentines and that they liked them. I sent one to David too. I had a letter from Pauline that she is going to celebrate Ruthie's and her birthday next Saturday so I must send them greetings. A year ago I was the guest of honour at your sister's birthday party. I was so tired I couldn't remain very long. It was such a short and vivid dream - the visit to America - and a rude awakening.

Forgive me, darling Saxe, if my letter sounds gloomy and somewhat incoherent. I had one of my fierce attacks of sleeplessness last night and I am all in. Love to Dorothy and the children and lots of it for yourself.

P.S. -- I forgot the most important thing. It is about Govici Friede. You have worked for them so will know whether they are reliable people. I believe Stella told you that they have the gall to ask \$2000.00 for the cost of publication of Rudolf Rucker's work. \$500.00 more than was asked by Knopf. Somehow I have a hunch that they are crooked. It would be a pity to have Rudolf fall into their hands. A man who is as unworldly and ignorant of business tricks as a new-born babe. I wish you would write him. I would like to know because I can see to it that Govici Friede doesn't get the rights to publish the book. Between the two I should prefer Knopf, although he does damned little to put a book on the market unless it is a howling success and doesn't need much advertising anyway.

I just had a letter from Stella telling me of the new collapse of our Moe. Amazing that he has strength enough to hold out so long. I could scream with the agony over his condition and I long with every fibre of my being to rush to him. I am no fool. I know I cannot give him back a good heart, but I could soothe him and it would be such relief to be able to see him and be near him for a while. But I am tied hand and foot. My heart bleeds but there is no way out. You will understand now why Babcy cannot write. What a martyrdom that girl has already led. Damned few women would stand as much and cling and cling with every fiber of her being to hold on to the precious life of Moe. A marvellous girl. Please Saxe make it your business to go out and see Moe and give whatever little comfort you can to Babcy.

Love,

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Ross [W]inn, St. Louis, Mo. / [Emma Goldman].— 2 p. ; 27 x 21 cm.

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19 5 Tripp St., (pt. 1),  
Montreal, Feb. 15, 1935.

Mr. Ross Inn,  
6864 Bichoff,  
St. Louis, Missouri.

Dear Mr. Inn:

I am very glad indeed to get your letter and to see that you are so thoughtful and interested. You, the task of rousing people from their lethargy or making them see the futility of putting their faith in the strange-faced man is very hard indeed, especially in this part of the American Continent. Somehow I still believe if I could get to the States I would be able to rouse people. I am at least known there. It wouldn't be like clearing new fields. Here I am hardly known. That in addition to the malignancy and self-sufficiency of the Canadians makes it doubly hard to gain a footing. In fact, I have given up all hopes of any success in Canada. My work here has barely paid expenses. Certainly, it will end the 15th of next month. I am then going to Toronto for a month or six weeks. By that time my fate will be decided. I don't know whether there is another chance of re-entering the States or whether I must sail. From the enclosed copy of a letter I received you will see that it will most likely have to be France and not Mexico. The wave of reaction seems to be overwhelming in the States and it is hardly possible that Washington will decide in my favor.

I am sure if your dad were alive he would be as active and would not be as he had been in the past. The present reactionary situation far from discouraging would only have acted as an impetus. I cannot agree with you that if your father were still among us and could publish "The Worker" his effort would not be forthcoming. I am inclined to think that he would have been more active than in the past because there is so much greater social awareness and much more talk of revolution than in the late or very early beginning. Because I feel this so intensely do I regret that he isn't with us or that I cannot get back to America. It seems that work that we could do was never more needed. But what can one do? One cannot go on forever beating one's wings against wind.

I consider Father Laughlin a menace to advanced ideas. He is perpetuating the old system and is doing so in true Jesuitic manner. Hence his success. It is certainly a commentary on the minds of the American people if they can stomach his speeches and even "become frightened at the audacity of the priest." Evidently they take him seriously. Don't you see, dear Ross, this outspoken condemnation of the existing order of things is only a means to perpetuate his own ideas of a by-tion through the Father Church. It is increasing the power of Catholicism and the faith in it and that is where his danger comes in.

It is sweet of you to want to help me when your own conditions will have taken a turn for the better. Let us wait until you have reached that enviable position then we will see. It was

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## The Emma Goldman Papers

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U always exceedingly difficult for me to accept any help from comrades unless it was in connection with a trial or the publication of Mother Earth. I wouldn't hesitate now either if it were for such a purpose, but since I will not be able to do any form of propaganda or publish anything I should not feel justified in accepting help. However, I may begin a new book about anarchism which has been a crisis in my life. I know from past experience that I can do writing only when I am freed from the harassing thought of how to make ends meet. I couldn't write otherwise. There is a new edition on foot to raise a fund for that purpose. If your fortunes come and the fund is established you can contribute to that. At least I will not feel that I am accepting help for nothing.

I wonder how you looked up the doctor. I would also like you to get in touch with our old J. Handaker, 6323 Delmar Blvd. You met him when you were with me at the party, if you recollect. I know he will be very glad to see you again and perhaps between the two of you something can be done in spreading our literature. The comrades in New York have just got on out a splendid new book dealing with the revolutionary movement in Spain and the last uprising in 1934. It would be fine to get some copies and sell them or distribute them.

Enclosed is a copy of a little leaflet that the Toronto comrades have issued. I could have then sent you some for distribution. In that way you could be helpful in spreading our ideas, and do justice to the memory of your splendid father. I will be happy to hear from you again soon. After the 15th of March my address will be 471 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

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# The Emma Goldman Papers

[Letter] 1935 Feb. 15, Montreal [to] Henrietta Posner, Rochester, N.Y. / [Emma Goldman].— 3 p. ; 28 x 22 cm.

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*Emma Goldman  
re birth control  
re clinics in  
Russia!*

1935 Tupper St., Apt. 10,  
Montreal, Feb. 15, 1935.

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Mrs. Henrietta Posner,  
552 Humboldt Street,  
Rochester, N. Y.

Dearest Henrietta:

"This copy is for archival purposes  
only. It is not to be further  
published in whole or in part, sold or given  
away without written permission."

I am glad that you took my letter in the right spirit. I hope that in our short acquaintance I have made you see that I am not one to deny people credit for what they are doing or that I begrudge anyone achievement. I am sure that Margaret Sanger's secretary was correct when she told you about the splendid birth control clinics they have in Russia and some of the prisons they have. The trouble is that people who didn't know certain conditions that existed before the Bolsheviki came to power are easily carried away with what they find now. Will it interest you when I tell you that as long ago as 1915 at the medical congress in what was then called St. Petersburg the need for birth control information was discussed and decided upon. Any woman could go to any dispensary or clinic and get the methods and information how to take care of herself. In other words the Bolsheviki haven't inaugurated birth control clinics though they have extended them to all the people of Russia whereas formerly clinics and information were only to be gotten in the larger cities. At the same conference which I referred to above some of the most distinguished medical men discussed the need of frankness as regards abortions and they justified their use in cases where the health of the mother was depleted and the danger of a sickly child. It is amusing to me when people talk of Russian achievement as if it began in 1917, forgetting that it was an old country where puritanism never existed and where certain social prejudices had long been eradicated.

Yes, it is true the present Russian government has improved some prisons, but they are for the what is called common criminal. Neither Mrs. Sanger's secretary or anybody else who goes to Russia of the thousands of students have seen a political prison. Of that I am absolutely convinced and those are hell-holes. It is a commentary on the men at the helm of the Soviet government that they have reversed the status of the political and common prisoners. Under the Czar the political prisoners received far more consideration than the common criminals. In the present Socialist Russia the political prisoners are treated worse than the common prisoners were treated under the Czar. But then nothing succeeds like a superstition. I should despair utterly if I were not confident that the future will describe the present Russia as it really is and not as it is seen through the perspective of casual visitors.

Yes, my dear, I am continuing my drama lectures, though under the most depressing conditions. We had hoped to attract people at every meeting outside of the subscribers. But like everything else this hope has gone by the board. The first few weeks we averaged about eighteen admissions. Last week it was only five and this week nine. It is heartbreaking, but it will soon be over, another month. While I cannot say that the outlook in Toronto for my return lectures

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is very rosy it cannot possibly be worse than it has been here.  
Such agony of spirit I haven't gone through in a long time.

Your idea about writing of people who are unknown to the world is very good indeed. That is precisely what I have done in "Living My Life." So much so that I had to fight with many of my friends and the publisher who insisted that I was clogging up the interest of the book by the numerable people who were not essential to the story. But I insisted that whatever little service they had rendered me had helped to make me what I am. Hence I felt indebted to them to the extent of including them in my story. Much as I would like to I couldn't write a book of personalities who are unknown as no publisher would consent to get it out. However, I am far from the idea. I don't see how I will ever get to it without means to relieve me of the frightful material stress of making ends meet. That being ever present makes it impossible to concentrate on any sort of creative work. I am waiting to hear from my Chicago friend to see what she has accomplished in the way of a fund she was to start. I have in mind a letter to be sent out to people who might be interested to help with the book and also in a position to contribute. I couldn't endure living from contributions of people who have barely enough to exist on. Anyway, this material struggle is really growing to be beyond me -- the uncertainty of the situation. Especially if I should have to return to France in May which looks very much to be the case as you will see from the enclosed copy of a letter I received from our mutual friend, John Haynes Holmes. Some other people are to try, but the present reactionary trend in America may cook my goose.

Yes, someone made a bust of me, but it wasn't a success, anymore than the several paintings some painter had made. I was told by a number of artists that I am very difficult to draw or to mould. It would take a great deal of time to bring to the surface what is beneath the face. I have always been too busy to give anyone the necessary time, or have the patience.

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I enclose a copy of a letter that will interest you.

Affectionately,

signed Emma

Sophia Smith Collection

Encl.

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The  
Emma  
Goldman  
Papers

*A Microfilm Edition*

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**Reel 33**

**Correspondence**

**November 1, 1934, to February 15, 1935**

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and  
Daniel Cornford

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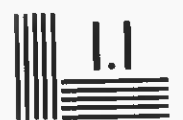
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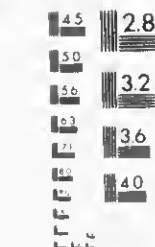
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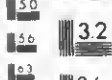
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